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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

FEBRUARY
1946
Vol. XX ◆ No. 1

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE FEBRUARY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR—FEBRUARY 19 AND 20

FEBRUARY—1946

1	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214 — 11 a. m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool	3:30-7:30 p. m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room — 7:30 p. m.
2	Swimming Pool	10 a. m.-2 p. m.
4	Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room — 7 p. m.
5	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room — 1:30 p. m.
6	Today's World—What of Tomorrow? — *Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt*	North Room — 11 a. m.
	Swimming Pool	3:30-6:30 p. m.
7	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria — 12:15 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria — 5:30 p. m.
	Swimming Pool	2:30-8 p. m.
	Needlework Guild	Room 214 — 10 a. m.-4 p. m.
8	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214 — 11 a. m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool	3:30-7:30 p. m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room — 7:30 p. m.
9	Swimming Pool	10 a. m.-2 p. m.
11	Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room — 7 p. m.
12	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room — 1:30 p. m.
13	Annual Election	Lobby — 9-6 p. m.
	Today's World—What of Tomorrow? — *Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt*	North Room — 11 a. m.
	Swimming Pool	3:30-6:30 p. m.
	Spanish Round Table — *Mrs. Miguel Sanz, directing*	Cafeteria — 6:15 p. m.
14	League Shop Sewing	Room 214 — 10 a.m. - 4 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria — 12:15 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria — 5:30 p. m.
	Swimming Pool	2:30-8 p. m.
	Thursday Evening Program	North Room — 7 p. m.
	Motion Pictures and Talk—"Of Men and Wings" *by Mrs. Carol Bigelow*	
15	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214 — 11 a. m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool	3:30-7:30 p. m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room — 7:30 p. m.
16	Swimming Pool	10 a. m.-2 p. m.
18	Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room — 7 p. m.
19	Book Mart & Rag Fair	Lower Main — 11 a. m -9 p. m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room — 1:30 p. m.
20	Book Mart & Rag Fair	Lower Main — 11 a. m.-9 p. m.
	Today's World—What of Tomorrow? — *Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt*	North Room — 11 a. m.
	Swimming Pool	3:30-6:30 p. m.
21	Needlework Guild	Room 214 — 10 a. m.-4 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria — 12:15 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria — 5:30 p. m.
	Swimming Pool	2:30-8 p. m.
22	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214 — 11 a. m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool	3:30-7:30 p. m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room — 7:30 p. m.
23	Swimming Pool	10 a. m.-2 p. m.
25	Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room — 7 p. m.
26	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room — 1:30 p. m.
27	Today's World—What of Tomorrow? — *Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt*	North Room — 11 a. m.
	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Angela Aguilar Trigueros, directing*	Cafeteria — 6:15 p. m.
	Swimming Pool	3:30-6:30 p. m.
	Past and Present Board Members Luncheon	N. D. Room — 12:15 p. m.
28	League Shop Sewing	Room 214 — 10 a. m.-4 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria — 12:15 p. m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria — 5:30 p. m.
	Swimming Pool	2:30-8 p. m.
	Thursday Evening Program	North Room — 7 p. m.
	Jesse C. Coleman will talk on "A San Franciscan's Impression of London After the War"	

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

Volume XX February, 1946 Number 1

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Initiation Fee for 1946...

The initiation fee of the National League for Woman's Service lowered by the Board of Directors each year of the War as an expedient in increasing our volunteer ranks for War work, will be restored to its former rate of $25.00 on March 1st, 1946.

The unlimited Guest Card privilege still prevails, and members are reminded of this opportunity to entertain visitors.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ DUES: Bills for yearly dues will be mailed out in February. We hope that members will send in their checks as promptly as possible as this will obviate the expense of second notices.

★ RESERVING TABLES: When definite reservations are made for tables in the Restaurant Department at any time, they must be paid for unless cancelled forty-eight hours in advance.

★ YEARLY UNLIMITED GUEST CARDS: A reminder that the one-dollar annual guest card is still in effect. When sending in checks for dues, an additional dollar added to this amount will give members the privilege of an unlimited number of guest cards for the entire year.

★ SWIMMING POOL: The members of the National League for Woman's Service are particularly fortunate in possessing a beautiful Swimming Pool which is staffed by thoroughly competent swimming Instructors. Members are offered a Course of Six Private Lessons—admission included—for $8.00. Telephone for appointments.

★ ANNUAL ELECTION: Wednesday, February 13th. Ballots may be mailed to the Club or dropped into the ballot box in the Lobby of the Clubhouse either before or on the thirteenth day of February. All ballots should be marked and placed in a plain, sealed envelope with name and address carefully written on the outside. Each year the checkers have difficulty deciphering names and each year there are ballots sent in without names. As the Constitution calls for a fine of twenty-five cents added for all members who do not vote, we urge the membership to write their names plainly. Hours for voting, 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: On February 14th Mrs. Carol Bigelow, United Air Lines' Women's Representative will give a short talk on "Of Men and Wings" illustrated with motion pictures. On February 28th, Mr. Jesse Coleman, who was in London with Mayor Lapham, will talk on "A San Franciscan's Impression of London After the War."

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: Our progressive bridge tournaments offer the opportunity to meet old friends and make new ones with the added incentive of improving your game as each tournament is preceded by a short talk on Culbertson Bidding Conventions. These tournaments are held every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and every Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: Knitters are still greatly needed. We are making the red hospital sweaters, sleeveless sweaters for the Army and, for the knitters who want "small things," there are walking cast socks and caps. Also children's sweaters of dark blue. There is plenty of wool and still much to be done. Knitting hours in Room 210 are 11 a.m. to 3 p.m., Mondays through Fridays.

★ PAST AND PRESENT BOARD MEMBERS' LUNCHEON: Will be held on Wednesday, February 27th at 12:15 o'clock. This first board luncheon to be held since the ending of the War will be extremely interesting as it brings together those who inaugurated the policies of the National League and those who now carry out our well-laid plans; women who not only served in the National League but who went from us into War work covering every conceivable field, holding key positions in the many organizations that functioned so efficiently in San Francisco.

★ DR. REINHARDT—The second Course of lectures by Dr. Reinhardt, TODAY'S WORLD—WHAT OF TOMORROW? started on January 16th. Although three meetings will have been held by the time the February Magazine reaches the membership, we cannot impress upon our members too strongly the importance of attending the remaining lectures. The last five will parallel the agenda of the London United Nations Conference. With such unprecedented world-wide developments taking place, we feel it is almost a duty for women to keep themselves informed. The lectures are held every Wednesday morning at eleven o'clock in the North Room. Course tickets are now prorated. Single admission: members—75c plus tax, non-members—85c plus tax.

★ ANNUAL MEETING: The regular Annual Meeting is to be held in March at the noon hour. Although the exact day has not yet been set, we hope that the membership will keep the Annual Meeting in mind and watch the March Magazine for the date.

★ BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR: Tuesday and Wednesday, February 19th and 20th. Members are asked to send in as many books and magazines as they can possibly spare, as our Annual Sale offers a wonderful opportunity to purchase books for men in Service. Our Armies of Occupation still need to be supplied with books and magazines, and we are happy to know that many of our members purchase in quantities for that purpose. Our White Elephant Table and Rag Fair Sections always offer a splendid variety of articles and many times very unusual things have been sent us. Members are urged to contribute to the Mart as well as to participate in the sale.

★ VOLUNTEER SERVICE: The beginning of our fiscal year means an increase in our Volunteer ranks, because of the many activities which a new year always brings about. We shall need help in manning our desk where the dues are collected—ushering at our various lectures and programs—clerical workers to help with our Magazine addressing and mailing — regular Tea Hostesses—helpers in the Cafeteria at noon and evening —League Shop Volunteers—Library Volunteers both day and evening and Volunteers who can act as substitutes in all departments. We urge members to join at least one of the above groups so that their Club will continue to function smoothly and efficiently.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Paper guest towels in various colors and designs, packaged in attractive gift boxes. Price 50c per box.

★ ON FEBRUARY TWENTY-SECOND the National Defenders' Club will celebrate its fifth birthday. Pursuing the rigid policy which has determined its pattern of usefulness, there will be no interruption in its service on that day but inspection by those in command of service men who are eligible to use its facilities will be invited.

★ INITIATION FEE of the National League for Woman's Service which was lowered by the Board of Directors each year of the war as an expedient in increasing our volunteer ranks for war work, will be restored to its former rate of $25.00 on March 1, 1946. The 1945 initiation fee will prevail during February only, the total obligation for new members for that month being $5.75 (initiation plus prorated dues).

SPRING COURSE

Subject

Today's World...What of Tomorrow?

Lectures, paralleling the meetings in London
of the United Nations Organization

by

Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt

Wednesdays, February 6 through March 20, at 11 o'clock

The National Defenders' Club
opened February 22, 1941, at 449 Post Street

Christmas Party in the National Defenders' Club
December 22, 1945

As One Who Serves

It's such a small service—
Seems hardly worth while—
A Room with a welcome,
A comforting smile.

An hour with a duster,
Some ink-wells to fill
The ash-trays to empty,
Or just sitting still.

A question to answer,
A story to hear,
The dishes to launder
When lunchtime is near.

It's such a small service,
So little to give
To lads who have offered
Their right to live.

And yet . . . is it little
To one who is blue
To find pleasant greetings
And friendliness, too?

A couch in a corner,
Soft shades for the light?
In quiet and comfort
To read, rest or write?

It's such a small service,
Yet a privilege, too.
Let me hold fast the vision
These small tasks can do.

F. Ellenore Prince

BOOK MART
and
RAG FAIR

FEBRUARY 19 AND 20
TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY
11:00 A.M. to 9:00 P.M.

★

ADD NEW BOOKS TO YOUR LIBRARY · · · BUY GOOD BOOKS AT REASONABLE PRICES FOR YOUR OWN LIBRARY AND MEN IN THE SERVICE

★

Patronize the Rag Fair for Unusual Items

EDITORIAL . . .

★ Book Mart and Rag Fair. One wonders how the two grew together on the Seine and why exchange of things has come down with such tradition to us. This year the Annual event in the Clubhouse has an added zest as we forage for books we haven't already given away to the Armed Forces and yet can spare for those still overseas. The Occupied Forces will soon be clamoring for up-to-date literature. Basic libraries are being catalogued as ships are withdrawn and bases contracted into units fewer in numbers but more permanent. There is still a need for good books. And still a place to give books bought at the Book Mart.

But before the Mart can materialize, the box in the lobby must be filled many times and more, and every book placed therein will transform itself into shekels for the exchequer of the organization which looks to the Book Mart for its annual contribution. The Rag Fair part of the picture is always fascinating and we urge coöperation in the giving of interesting items.

★ The Clothing Drive is over and we have the satisfaction of knowing that the Chest in the Clubhouse bulged so that it had to be emptied twice a week for the entire month. We thank our members for their generous response to the appeal and we feel sure their gifts will be distributed with care and with wisdom by the National Committee appointed for this humanitarian service.

★ This month carries the ballot for selection of members to the Board of Directors. It is conspicuously placed in the Magazine and we hope will be used by all who would show their interest in our leadership. After years of trial of alternate tickets it was found wise that the Nominating Committee present but one slate, in order that the balance of representation—residence, politics, denomination for which the National League for Woman's Service stands—might be maintained. The fine for not voting imposed by the Constitution is wise in that it reminds us of the yearly obligation of expressing our confidence in those who would serve us all by careful consideration of policies which guide our organization program.

★ We are fortunate indeed in being able to follow the Sessions of the United Nations Organization with expert analysis of the background approach of the Nations participating. Dr. Reinhardt is bringing to her lecture each Wednesday a scholarly outline of things as they are and why. The class grows each week and we urge our readers to take advantage of a rare opportunity to understand current events.

★ March begins another fiscal year. One of the evidences that we are returning more nearly to normalcy even though a few war services are still to be completed is the announcement by the Board of Directors that the initiation fee at that time will be the regular twenty-five dollars. During the five years of war under the reduced initiation fee many valuable members have joined the National League in order that they might render service under its banner. They have been initiated because they desired to give rather than to receive and in the giving have received. Also many have joined because they believed in the purpose of the organization "for the training and service of women" and have wanted to show their cooperation by spurring on those who could volunteer even though they themselves could not. This has been the high standard of the membership of the past. As we enter the post-war period with its problems and complexities needing our help, let us increase our membership by inviting to it those who will be sympathetic with the aims and ideals of the National League for Woman's Service.

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

The San Franciscan

He breathless
tops a builded hill,
as wingless
tops another;
the imprint of his stride
he thrusts
in paving-brick and mortar.

Far-flung
his gray eyes scan the sea,
outside the bridged channel,
embrace the golden hills beyond
and forests elemental.

CYRIL SUNDERLAND.

Tell Him . . .

Tell him, "I love you,"
A million times each day.
There are no other words,
He'd rather hear you say.

Tell him, "I love you,"
As you waken ev'ry morn.
And almost as you speak the words,
You'll find your love reborn.

Tell him, "I love you,"
Each moment you're at his side.
The words stir something in him,
And make him burst with pride.

Tell him, "I love you,"
As though each moment were your last.
And when that final moment comes,
You will not feel it pass.

Tell him, "I love you,"
From dawn the whole day through,
You'll not need him to say it,
You'll *know* that he loves *you*.

I. W. MARTIN, JR.

Let Us Be The Friend Beside You

"Let us be the friend beside you"
On a rainy day,
Let us be the friend beside you
When your heart's not gay.

"Many others want your friendship"
When your heart is glad,
Let us be the friend to guide you
When your heart is sad.

WILLIAM H. KETTLE.
Royal Navy.

Modern Mother Goose???

Hey diddle, diddle, while we played the fiddle.
the Japs roared out of the sea;
The yellow dogs laughed to see such sport it
was better than rice and tea.
Then Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard
for warships, planes and tanks.
She took down her hair, yelled "Nippons,
beware! Here come the terrible Yanks."
So little "Jap" Horner flew back to his
corner to eat his cake some more;
He stuck out his gun to have more fun
but found . . . . . CORREGIDOR!

JOSEF FREDERICK HUBMANN.

2 September 1945
V-J Day

When souls-in-common shall chance to meet
And gaze for a moment into eternity,
It shall be like sitting on a mountain top
Looking on the earth beneath.
Part of it shall be hidden
By distance of time as it is;
Part of it shall be hidden
By clouds, man-made as they are;
But part shall be seen and remembered
And read like a book of dreams.
For when souls-in-common shall chance to meet
And gaze for a moment into eternity,
Such a moment—is eternity itself.

EDWIN LEE CLIFTON,
PhM1c, United States Navy.

Defenders

Defenders we of our Country,
Ye Ladies of Service we salute;
From the forces of Liberty
O'er all Seven Seas has spread your repute.

National Service truly rendered,
Arts and Fellowship engendered,
Our hearts and gratitude you commandeer
By the countless thoughtful

Considerations you volunteer.
The star of Leo will guide us back over the ocean
To forever live in our gratitude and devotion;
For each of you a place in the hearts of we who defend.

When your self-appointed duty's done
And our Freedom's fight for victory's won
We salute you, Ladies of Service,
And may your blessings never end.

EDWARD MACDONALD.
On behalf of the Merchant Marine
and Armed Forces personnel.

These verses were written in the National Defenders Club by service men. Though unequal in merit, they are equal in genuineness.

FIVE YEARS OLD

by Marion Leale

★ On February 22, 1941, in time for enlisted men on leave for the holiday in a strange city as yet unprepared to welcome them, the National League for Woman's Service opened its National Defenders' Club by inviting inspection of its facilities by those in command of the assembling forces at the Presidio and adjacent posts and on Yerba Buena Island and near-by bases. Officials of Army, Navy and Marine Corps stamped their approval, and the Auditorium of the Women's City Club was officially dedicated "for the Duration."

A year passed. Came the unforgettable day when Pearl Harbor, in the twinkling of an eye, changed the one year for which many had enlisted into service-for-the-duration-of-the-war, be it months or years. Undismayed, the National Defenders' Club heard this news, for its equipment was in order and five years of stationery were already on hand. Its volunteers settled down to "take it" as philosophically as did the boys.

The second Christmas found the National Defenders' Club with duties in the Clubroom itself and with added services as we followed the boys out to the South Pacific with help to the Chaplains who had enlisted to direct the recreational hours of men far from home and nostalgic as they gathered to reminisce about the America they had taken so for granted in their boyhood freedom of life in the States. Rapidly increasing use of the Clubroom now necessitated increased personnel of volunteers. Forward they came for the National League, to fill each week the three or four hour shifts as the case might be, and regularly they served from eleven in the morning until ten at night every day of the week. As the boys came to say "good-bye" before leaving for foreign service, the universal question "Will you be here when we come back?" was answered affirmatively.

A third anniversary and a two-way traffic, with boys home on leave—older by two years but wiser by ten, and men en route out, sobered by the war news of Europe and Asia and informed of what lay ahead by first-hand stories from buddies who knew whereof they spoke. Letters back to the "N.D.C." from those telling of talks on duty out there when a group gathered to reminisce of things back home and "we voted the National Defenders' Club worth a dozen of any others we have met." word of a toast to the "N.D.C." as four of our boys took the Beach at Okinawa, a water-soaked National Defenders' Club card "my mascot when we were torpedoed." always the memory of a room that cared and of friends many times unknown by name but remembered as women wearing cotton uniforms with head bands "National League for Woman's Service." On the opposite side of the picture boys from Boot Camp ordered to report for overseas' duty, afraid of the unknown ahead and obviously cheered by our courageous "good-bye" and our assurance that we had already welcomed back many from the very same dangers they now faced.

And then a fourth birthday and letters to the National Defenders' Club "from somewhere in the Pacific" to "women thinking with their hearts as they do." Volunteers now having earned the coveted gold pin signifying five hundred hours of service in the National Defenders' Club —a continuity of program bespeaking self-sacrifice and devotion beyond self to the cause of civilian contribution in the winning of the war. Now, as before, with the foresight of an organization which had lived through another war, the National League for Woman's Service initiated a new service for the National Defenders' Club—a Craft Corner where men about to be discharged would find quiet to "brush up" on the Arts and Crafts they would resume once they were civilians again, and where weary men tired of entertainment and *made* recreation would themselves find peace in creative arts. Into this Craft Corner was moved the classic record file and day by day was added a new symphony or a new solo until the reputation of this library was heralded as "tops."

February 22, 1946. Five years old! Born before U.S.O. or Stage Door Canteen or any other room for service men in San Francisco, the National Defenders' Club still operates at "449 Post Street." Until Demobilization is complete it shall continue to serve. Over twenty-eight thousand volunteers have registered in the volunteer record with over one hundred and seven thousand hours of service. Sixty-six have already earned the gold pins signifying five hundred hours of service in the room. "There have been no Generals" as some one has said, but remembering Scripture we have pursued our way. "Now there are diversities of gifts, but the same spirit. And there are differences of administration, but the same Lord." The Volunteer Service of four hundred and sixty-nine members of the National League for Woman's Service has had continuity. We can rejoice that the National League has anticipated the changing needs of service men as the war has progressed to different phases. On February twenty-second, nineteen hundred forty-six, we can, with pride of ownership invite inspection by the present Staff of Army, Navy and Marine Corps stationed in San Francisco and environs as we did their predecessors five years ago.

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1159 Market Street Studio 205

LETTERS BACK *to the National Defenders' Club*

★ From the files of the National Defenders' Club mail basket we quote the following letters and excerpts from letters which have lately come in, each in its own way, says what the cooperation and hospitality of the Club has meant.

Headquarters
Office of the Transport Comdr.
SS. Cape Neddick
11 January 1946.

Subject: Christmas Gifts.
To: National Defenders Club, 449 Post Street, San Francisco, California.

1. Occasion is taken unofficially at this time to express our appreciation for the unselfish and considerate action of the members of your club in spending what must have been endless hours of preparation of Christmas Gifts for the boys over and at sea.

2. Cognizance is taken of the fact that organizations composed of selfless members such as is indicated constitute the National Defenders' Club have afforded a pleasant note to the men in many a dour, nostalgic situation and have afforded that ray of consideration which is often the margin between content and comfort and discontent and discomfort.

3. We salute you!

ROLAND W. WALTERS, Major, TC,
Transport Commander.

From John B. Coburn, Chaplain aboard the USS Sheridan: 20 December 1945

May I, by means of this letter, extend to you and members of your Board my kindest wishes for the Christmas season, and also take this opportunity to thank you for the many gifts which you have given this ship. The books, games, and puzzles have been thoroughly enjoyed by the men, and were we to put into San Francisco in the near future I should again be begging at your door step. Many of your donations were not to be found elsewhere and have proved especially popular.

Albert O. Mitchell, Chaplain, USA, wrote from Buckner Bay, Okinawa, in October:

We want you to know again how much we appreciate the lovely things you sent with us. Above all, we'd like to tell you how much it means to us to know you are thinking of us and wanting us taken care of . . .

The boys especially liked the records you sent, and the bound selections from the *Geographic*. We've saved the cartoons and magazines for the returning soldiers, but the books and articles have been in use. You saved my life with the books!

From the USS Admiral W. S. Sims, Edw. C. Holden, Jr., Captain and Commanding Officer wrote:

On behalf of the officers and men of the Admiral W. S. Sims I wish to personally thank you for your very kind interest and special assistance in helping fill the welfare and recreational needs of our ship through the National Women's League . . . In the near future our thousands of troop passengers will also be able to take advantage of the facilities provided through your organization's gifts.

Your aid is indeed appreciated at this time when the demobilization period presents a definite additional problem in maintaining a high state of morale.

In Kumamoto, Kyusha, Japan, one of "our" boys sends a personal message. This one from Sgt. Francis G. Bannister is typical of many!

I hope to be on my way home soon after 4½ years in this Army. Right now I am mixed up so much—I am going to have my mail sent to the N.D.C. until my boat gets there. Will you please be kind enough to hold my papers and mail until I arrive. I sure would appreciate it. I was in the battle for Leyte, first invasion of the Philippines, and now Japan . . . Sure miss you all and the wonderful Club. I wish I was sitting in one of those large chairs. I have to take a Jap detail out now to work. I will see you when I get word of the wonderful news of going to the U.S.A.

Our holiday season is over now and we spent it far at sea. Knowing this you will see at once how very important to us is the work you are doing. To spend such glad days many thousands of miles from the States when our hearts turn irresistibly to our homes and dear ones, is no easy thing. We may only sensibly attempt to capture that home Christmas and New Year's spirit as clearly as possible. To do this well depends in great measure upon the facilities at hand. The sea offers no such conveniences; but you and your organization afforded us much in the way of such facilities on the occasion of our recent stay in your city. You furnished us with a Christmas tree, decorations and ornaments, books and games as well as many other items calculated for the welfare of the men. You helped to make our Christmas and New Year's bearable, indeed more joyful than I thought it possible. You have been kind to us before, and we were grateful; now this second kindness renders gratitude doubly sincere. For you, I know, it is sufficient reward to give pleasure to men as we—and this being true I may assure you that, with regard to the officers and crew of the USS Bronx (A.P.A.-236), your reward is very great.

Sincerely yours,
E. J. ANDERSON,

Red Cross—A Living Service

★ Red Cross was their friend through the years of war. And Red Cross still stands hand in hand with the wounded, the man overseas, the returned veteran and his family.

Its war job is only partly finished. In order to finish the task, the Red Cross will ask San Francisco in March to contribute $1,547,000 as its share of the 1946 Red Cross fund.

Jean C. Witter, chairman of the successful 1945 drive, again is general campaign chairman for San Francisco and has as his aides most of the committee heads who assisted him last year. These leaders are eager to give their efforts because of their appreciation of the vital services performed by Red Cross and of the necessity of continuing them.

Several thousand Red Cross field workers remain on foreign duty and many will stay there until the last American soldier is brought home. In the military camps and hospitals in this country thousands of other workers wear the tiny red emblem that is a sort of magic symbol to those in pain. Tens of thousands of wounded are still in those hospitals—and will be there longer than you think. And Red Cross will stay there, too, with its arts and skills, its recreation and welfare programs, its Gray Ladies.

For the veteran with snarled family problems with financial troubles, Red Cross must provide guidance and help on the largest scale in the organization's history. The parades are over but not the veteran's problems.

At the same time Red Cross must assume peacetime obligations that should be curtailed no longer now that the war has ended. Disaster relief, home nursing, first aid—all vital community services—will be expanded to meet increased civilian needs.

Some idea of the task confronting Red Cross may be obtained any day at the docks where thousands of returning servicemen stream across the piers and are met, day and night, by the Red Cross volunteers. Since the first year of war, Red Cross canteen workers have seen off every transport, giving a parting wave and some small comfort to the men going out to fight. And today, Red Cross remains at the docks, serving as many as 30,000 of those same men a day as they return. Red Cross truly is San Francisco's hospitality committee. At Christmas when shiploads of high point veterans were tied up at the piers, stranded here, Red Cross set up emergency canteens and worked the clock around. For every returning soldier, for every wounded man there was a Christmas gift.

The war record of San Francisco Red Cross was really a testimonial to a city's

(Continued on next page)

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New industry means millions of new dollars will be spent in this area. The businessman will sell more goods. The farmer will have wider markets for his crops. The wage-earner will be assured of increased opportunity to work for good wages. This spells sound, genuine prosperity.

We are proud to tell of the riches of Northern California. And proud to say to new industries all over the nation: "Welcome, Friend, to our home."

P·G·and E·

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NLWM 2X-246

(Continued from page 13)

heart. Foremost in homefront activities was the Blood Donor Service which produced over 700,000 pints of blood and plasma. No city in the country contributed so generously of its own self in relation to population as did San Francisco. In this city 10,000,000 surgical dressings were prepared by Red Cross volunteers. Its Motor Corps has driven two million miles on vital missions for the military, the blood service and those never-ceasing dock activities.

On the larger scale, American Red Cross proudly presents a magnificent national and world record:

Sixty million dollars in loans and grants to servicemen and their families since war began.

Almost nine million servicemen and their families assisted by various chapters.

Twenty-seven million prisoner of war packages produced in chapters throughout the nation.

More than 25,000,000 items sent to Army and Navy stations in the United States.

More than 50,000,000 persons in 41 countries given $150,000,000 in civilian war relief.

And this gigantic task of dispensing mercy goes on. One hundred million dollars is needed "to keep Red Cross at his side in 1946"—in the hospitals, in bases overseas, on the streets at home. Local Red Cross leaders are confident that San Francisco, as always, will do its share. Truly it is said that the war is never over for Red Cross.

California Palace of the Legion of Honor

EXHIBITIONS

Thirteen Watercolorists — 11th Annual Exhibition, Feb. 1-28.

Watercolors by Andrew Wyeth, Feb. 5 through March 4.

Sculpture and Drawings by Raymond Puccinelli, through Feb. 10.

Photographs of Venezuela, Haiti, Trinidad and Netherlands Guiana by Albert Greenfield, through Feb. 28.

Calif. Palace of Legion of Honor Motion Picture Series shown each Sunday at 2:30 p.m., admission free.

WAY DOWN EAST—1920, Lillian Gish, Richard Barthelmess, Feb. 3.

THE FOUR HORSEMEN OF THE APOCALYPSE—1921, Rudolph Valentino, Alice Terry. Directed by Rex Ingram, Feb. 10.

THE COVERED WAGON—1923, directed by James Cruze; THE LAST CARD—1915, William S. Hart. Directed by Thos. H. Ince; THE GREAT TRAIN ROBBERY—1903 by Edwin S. Porter; Feb. 17.

GREED—1924, Zazu Pitts, Gibson Gowland. Directed by Erich von Stroheim. Feb. 24.

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ELECTION DAY *Wednesday February 13th*

★

CANDIDATES FOR BOARD OF DIRECTORS
of the
NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
1946 - 1949

★

The Annual Election for the Board of Directors by the League Membership will be held between the hours of 9:00 a. m. and 6:00 p. m., Wednesday, February 13, 1946.

The Nominating Committee of the National League for Woman's Service (founder of the Women's City Club of San Francisco) submits the following names as candidates for the Board of Directors, to be voted upon at the Annual Election.

Those not voting in person may mail ballot in sealed envelope with name on outside, in time to reach the office on or before February 13th.

Article 8, By-Laws: "There shall be a fine of twenty-five cents imposed upon each member who fails to vote in the annual election."

BALLOT

BOARD OF DIRECTORS
NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE

RETURN THIS BALLOT ON OR BEFORE FEBRUARY 13, 1946

HOURS FOR VOTING: 9 A.M. TO 6 P.M.

VOTE FOR TEN

MRS. ELIOT BLACKWELDER ☐
MRS. SHERWOOD COFFIN ☐
MISS HELEN M. DUNNE ☐
MRS. ARTHUR W. FORD ☐
MRS. LEO V. KORBEL ☐
MRS. DRUMMOND MacGAVIN ☐
MRS. E. I. McCORMAC ☐
MISS MABEL J. MOLLER ☐
MISS RACHAEL SCHANDER ☐
MRS. W. WILBERFORCE WILLIAMS ☐
..... ☐
..... ☐
..... ☐

Article 8, By-Laws "There shall be a fine of twenty-five cents imposed upon each member who fails to vote in the annual election."

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..TAKE CARE OF THEM

–GEN. MacARTHUR

YOUR RED CROSS – STILL AT HIS SIDE

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

MARCH
1946
Vol. XX ◆ No. 2

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

MARCH CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

ANNUAL MEETING — MARCH 28TH — NOON HOUR

MARCH — 1946

1—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room	10:30 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
2—Swimming Pool		10 a.m - 2 p.m.
4—Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room	7 p.m.
5—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
6—TODAY'S WORLD—WHAT OF TOMORROW? — *Dr. Aurelia Reinhardt*	North Room	11 a.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
7—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room	10:30 a.m.
8—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11 a.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room	10:30 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
9—Swimming Pool		10 a.m - 2 p.m.
11—NEW MEMBERS' TEA	American Room	4-6 p.m.
Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room	7 p.m.
12—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
13—TODAY'S WORLD—WHAT OF TOMORROW?—*Dr. Aurelia Reinhardt*	North Room	11 a.m.
Spanish Round Table — *Mrs. Miguel Sanz, directing*	Annex	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
14—Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room	10:30 a.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program — Illustrated address *by Miss Frieda Salzmann* — "Red Cross Work At Home and Abroad"		
Needlework Guild	North Room	7 p.m.
15—Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Room 214	10 a.m.-3 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Card Room	10:30 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool	Room 214	11 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
16—Swimming Pool	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
18—Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*		10 a.m - 2 p.m.
19—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Committee Room	7 p.m.
20—TODAY'S WORLD — WHAT OF TOMORROW? — *Dr. Aurelia Reinhardt*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool	North Room	11 a.m.
21—Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Card Room	10:30 a.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
22—Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*		2:30 - 8 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Card Room	10:30 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool	Room 214	11 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
23—Swimming Pool	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
25—Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*		10 a.m - 2 p.m.
26—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Committee Room	7 p.m.
27—Swimming Pool	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
Spanish Round Table — *Miss Angela Aguilar Trigueros, directing*		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
28—Needlework Guild	Cafeteria	6:15 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Room 214	10 a.m.-3 p.m.
ANNUAL MEETING	Card Room	10:30 a.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:30 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Thursday Evening Program — Pictures "Glimpses of Western China Illustrated in Color" *by Mr. Carlton D. Hulin*		2:30 - 8 p.m.
29—Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	North Room	7 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Card Room	10:30 a.m.
Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool	Room 214	11 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
30—Swimming Pool	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
		10 a.m - 2 p.m.

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RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ INITIATION FEE: With the beginning of our fiscal year March 1, 1946, the Initiation Fee for membership in the National League for Woman's Service of California has been restored to $25.00. The fee was reduced as a war-time measure in order to bring our Volunteer Service program within the reach of all. Now that the emergency is over, the Board of Directors have voted the re-establishment of the regular initiation fee.

★ DUES: We urge our members to pay their dues promptly so that the Club will be saved the expense of second notices. Second notices are usually sent out on March 15th and we hope our membership on the whole, will have responded before that date.

★ YEARLY GUEST CARD PRIVILEGES: It is a great convenience for members to have the yearly unlimited guest card privilege. We suggest that an extra dollar to cover its cost be added to checks for dues at the beginning of the fiscal year so that a full year's guest card privilege may be enjoyed.

★ GUEST CARDS FOR WOMEN IN SERVICE: Three months guest cards, renewable, are still available for Service Women, and for wives of officers. This courtesy will be extended during the demobilization period. There is no extra fee for the issuance of three months guest cards.

★ SWIMMING POOL: Attention is called to the hours for swimming on Thursday: 2:30 to 8 p. m. Members who like to swim at a time other than that chosen by the school children will enjoy the 2:30 to 3:30 hour; members who like to swim after an early dinner—or before a late one—will find the 7 to 8 p. m. hour convenient. Friday from 5:30 to 7:30 is Men's Guest Night in the Swimming Pool. Members will enjoy a swimming party as a means of entertaining guests for an evening. A competent life guard and Swimming Instructor is always on duty.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: With a group of friendly players our progressive bridge tournaments offer a pleasant diversion from routine work. Each tournament is preceded by a short talk on current Culbertson conventions on bidding, leads and play of the hand. These tournaments are held every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and every Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAM: On March 14th, Miss Frieda Salzman, Hospital Recreation worker in the European Theatre, will give an address with motion pictures on "Red Cross Work at Home and Abroad."

On March 28th Mr. Carlton D. Hulin, Professor of Geology at the University of California will give a program of pictures "Glimpses of Western China Illustrated in Color."

These programs are given at seven o'clock in the evening in the North Room. Members may bring guests.

★ DR. REINHARDT'S LECTURES: The last three lectures on Today's World—What of Tomorrow? by Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt will be given in March. These lectures are held on Wednesday mornings at 11 a. m. in the North Room, and follow closely the agenda of the United Nations Organization Conferences. Although members may not have purchased course tickets we urge them to make every effort to come to these closing lectures, as Dr. Reinhardt will explain the whys and wherefores of the history making questions and decisions which are bringing about the answer to the thought provoking title of her Course "What of Tomorrow?" Members single tickets are 75c plus tax, and non-members single tickets are 85c plus tax.

★ SPANISH CLASSES: Mrs. Trinchero is now free to conduct day-time classes in Spanish. We hope to organize an interested group for her and request all members who are interested in entering her class to register at the Executive Office signifying the time of day, and day of week, most convenient. The fee for a Course of twelve lessons is $6.00. Text books at $1.60 are available. Registration for evening classes in Spanish is also open. These classes are held every Monday evening at seven o'clock in the Committee Room, Fourth Floor. They are open to members only.

★ ANNUAL MEETING: The regular Annual Meeting will be held on Thursday, March 28th at the noon hour in the Cafeteria. Luncheon will be served from 11:30 and reports are to be read promptly at 12:30. Although we usually alternate these meetings from day to evening, we are holding a luncheon meeting again this year because of continued transportation difficulties.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: NEVE-R-TIP pin flower holders, in round, square and rectangular shapes. Priced from 15c to 75c each.

★ ARTICLES IN OUR LOST AND FOUND DEPARTMENT: We have several articles, semi-valuable, which have been held in our Lost and Found Department for several months—rings, bracelets, pins, coin purses, ear-rings, etc., etc. Members who have lost belongings corresponding to the above may call at the Executive Office with a description of their lost article to determine whether or not it is among our collection.

★ CHANGE OF ADDRESS means three corrections in our files. Wrong address means that your bill for dues may not reach you and your new card may not be sent. Please notify the Executive Office promptly if you have moved since we last heard from you.

★ ANNUAL ELECTION: By vote of the Membership on February 13th, 1946 the following Board Members were elected to the Board of Directors of the National League for Woman's Service to serve for the term 1946-1949: Mrs. Eliot Blackwelder, Mrs. Sherwood Coffin, Miss Helen M. Dunne, Mrs. Arthur W. Ford, Mrs. Leo V. Korbel, Mrs. Drummond MacGavin, Mrs. E. I. McCormac, Miss Mabel J. Moller. Miss Rachael Schander, Mrs. W. Wilberforce Williams.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: The knitting news this month is that we again have fine white wool for socks, lots of it, not walking cast socks or stump socks, just regular socks. And, as usual, there is plenty of wool for the red hospital sweaters and the khaki for the sweaters for the Army, many are still needed. There is a fine khaki wool for walking cast socks again. Many more are needed.

★ RED CROSS SEWING: We're now sewing exclusively for hospitalized American veterans, including layettes for their infants; except a few dresses for the Philippines. The Red Cross has supplied material enough to keep twice as many of us busy as are now sewing in the various groups, meeting one day each week Mondays through Saturdays in Room 208. At present there is no group meeting on Thursdays. Does some member want to organize a group for this day? The articles being turned out are sorely needed and more members are urged to participate regularly in one of the sewing groups.

★ BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR: We wish to express our gratitude to members who contributed so generously to our Book Mart and Rag Fair, as well as to those who patronized it. The Mart was amazingly successful this year considering the heavy drain which Servicemen's requirements have put on everyone's book shelves during the war years. Again it proves the loyalty of our membership in their faithful support of all National League programs.

ANNUAL MEETING

OF THE

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

WILL BE HELD AT 465 POST STREET

THURSDAY, MARCH 28

LUNCHEON — CAFETERIA SERVICE, 11:30 TO 12:30 O'CLOCK

REPORTS PROMPTLY AT 12:30 O'CLOCK

★

MEMBERS ARE URGED TO ATTEND

Commendation Presented by Admiral Carleton H. Wright, to the National League for Woman's Service of California on the Occasion of the Fifth Birthday of the National Defenders' Club

EDITORIAL . . .

★ Spring is not far away. To be sure Easter is late this year but Nature is not concerned and so March bids us think of the flowers and fruits of the earth. We are happy to present to our readers Miss Sydney Stein whose enthusiasm for her job and love of her profession have contributed so largely to the beauty of the historic Conservatory in the Golden Gate Park which John McLaren planned and Julius Girod plans. Spring is already here and brings us beauty and refreshment for the soul. What blessings we have inherited in this dear city which has never been bombed or laid waste by the ravages of war!

★ This past month we have elected members to the Board of Directors who will serve the next three years. Wisely our Constitution provides that one-third of the Board shall be elected each year. Continuity thus is reinforced with new enthusiasm. There is no break with tradition and yet there is new life-blood added. Successful policies are thereby developed. This month we welcome those who shall lead us and direct our steps in the difficult years of the bridge between war and peace, the Armistice on which the peace of Mankind hangs precariously. United in purpose in the National League we continue to train volunteers and to use their service for the good of the community in which our beautiful clubhouse stands so proudly for all that is good and strong.

★ Rebellion against orders has grown increasingly popular as an aftermath of regimentation for common defense. The individual "expresses himself," irrespective of others less fortunate. In World War I the Food Administration directed our service into voluntary channels of self-sacrifice. The Commission for Relief in Belgium under the wise directorship of Herbert Hoover fed a nation against rickets and diseases of malnutrition. The American people voluntarily responded with devotion to meatless days, the housewives competed in recipes of butterless-eggless-milkless cakes, the children gave seven cents throughout the land, each one thereby feeding for one day another child in devastated lands of Europe. By voluntary abnegation, these United States shared its bounty and became the patron saint of the homeless starving millions of other lands. World War II: Another post-war era! Government controls, long queues of American citizens fighting for a pound of butter for themselves, protests and unseasoned criticism of recent Allies who held the front until production in our own land could catch up with material prerequisite for safeguarding our shores, strikes and bitter denunciation one of another, starving lands with ninety per cent mortality among children in one of them and blindness and bone tuberculosis stalking its land. Which highway for us? Post War I or II? Which plan do we approve? Volunteers, we of the National League for Woman's Service answer unanimously. We will help make popular the giving up that others might be fed. We will *stop* talking about where we go to get that quarter pound of butter or how difficult it is to get along on ration points for sugar, and *begin* talking about how we shall defeat the plan of our enemies so brutally conceived during the recent war for the extermination of little children whom we now shall help to carry the torch of freedom to generations yet unborn.

★ "You ask me 'What can I do to help this world of suffering?' I cannot tell you. That you must decide for yourself. But of one thing I can be sure—There is no time to waste." With these ominous words Dr. Lena Madesin Phillips, President of the International Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs closed her talk to her audience last week. "No time to waste." And yet we read of bitter strikes, of opinionated protests of this group and that; we are told our need one of the other in brotherhood as though it were a *new* thought; we speak of minority and majority groups; egotistically we announce how we personally could settle the affairs of nations even though we have never passed beyond an English-speaking borderland. Everywhere Americans are interpreting democracy as selfish individualism. But if civilization as we know it is to survive, we must right now stop our criticisms one of the other and pull together, not apart, if "there is no time to waste."

AT OUR VERY DOOR

by Sydney Stein

Schizanthus in May

★ Once, each year, we all "flock" over to Oakland to see the West's Best Flower Show, but how many people realize that in our own San Francisco, we have a continuous flower show—every day in the year, at the Conservatory, in Golden Gate Park. At this writing, February 15th, you will see 1000 potted cyclamen in full bloom, and those of you who saw them in January when they were first staged, with hardly any flowers showing, will be simply amazed at the cheerful sight they are now producing, with anywhere from 10, 20 or more flowers on each plant. Of course the initiated who came out regularly to watch the buds unfold need no prompting, and it's really fun to watch these faithful visitors admire each plant and exclaim "Do you know—If I had my choice I wouldn't know which one to pick!" And so it is with all the other six seasonal shows at the Conservatory.

The growing of these specimen plants for display purposes should be interesting to those of you who only see the finished product. For instance, did you know that it takes 18 months of prolonged anxiety to grow cyclamen from seed to full maturity? That they are re-potted from a 2″ pot to a 4″ to a 6″ to their final 8″ pot? All this requires a highly specialized staff such as we have at the Conservatory.

The next seasonal exhibition that follows the Cyclamen will be the Cinerarias, which do not try one's patience as much as the Cyclamen, for they are exhibited 8 months from the time the seed are sown. This special Exhibition Strain of Cinerarias can only be seen at the Conservatory as the Florists are unable to handle the huge, lush foliage for shipping. A single plant will often have a leaf spread of three or more feet and flower heads of 18 inches or more. Every March when the Cineraria Show is at its height with its unbelievably beautiful array of color, the Staff and I decide that this really is the prettiest show of them all. But that is a much repeated statement as there are six other shows about which to make the same decision. Along with the 500 Cinerarias about 200 Easter Lilies are on display also. Only this year, as Easter is in April, the Lilies may have to be displayed with the Calceolarias, which follow the Cinerarias. The Calceolarias like the Cinerarias require the same eight months from seed to maturity, and again we exclaim that there is nothing as startling as the warm coloring of this South American plant! These plants are more difficult to grow than the Cinerarias, for their cultural requirements are a little more exacting. They must neither be kept too wet nor too dry and what seems to you a very unimportant matter, is extremely important to the person who must know when to water and when not to. This is one of the plants that really tests the skill of a good gardener.

Cineraria in its turn next month

After the blaze of the colorful Calceolaria Show, comes the refreshing, dainty colors of the Schizanthus, in May. This plant is a comparatively easy plant to grow, requiring the

usual eight months from seed to flowering.

The next Flower Show, beginning June 1st through August, ushers in the most admired of all flowers, the Tuberous Begonia. It is a pleasure to hear people with their "Ohs" and "Ahs" enjoy the Show which, they think, is the most glamorous of all. If the public only knew how easy Tuberous Begonias were to grow, they would not have to experience the heart-breaking decision of which plant they would like to take home with them but could have the same rich reds, delicate pinks, luscious apricots, fiery oranges and all the varied colors of their hearts' desire right in their own garden. All this splendor requires only five months from the time the tuber is started to a plant in full bloom.

People always ask "Why do you have the same Flower Shows every month?" and the answer is very simple—everything in its season. Scientifically it has to do with long and short days. The flower that will bloom only as the days get shorter in Fall is the Chrysanthemum and this flower follows the Tuberous Begonia for October and November. The Conservatory is probably the only place where the huge exhibition types, called Turners in the trade, can be seen growing. The Turners are the flowers that look like mammoth snowballs, which you see at Florists as a cut flower. This variety and many others are started from cuttings in March and April and each variety has its own special time for blooming. That is why it is so important to learn the name of each variety for then you can plan a continuous blooming period from September 15th to Christmas. About 1400 Chrysanthemums are grown for the Fall season to insure a two months' Show. People just can't understand why the Chrysanthemums have to replace the Tuberous Begonias, but it's the same answer of the elements—everything in its season. What would Christmas be without the Red Poinsettia, which follow the Chrystanthemums! If the Public only knew how difficult it is to grow the Poinsettia, they would appreciate it more as a potted plant. Among the commercial growers, certain standards are set which require the utmost skill of a grower and in no other plant is this skill more challenged than in the Poinsettia. There are standards to be met as to height of plant, size of flower-head, color of foliage, etc., that are difficult to attain. If too much heat or moisture is permitted, the trained eye can always tell. So when you see the Poinsettias at the Conservatory admire them with great respect and know that the Conservatory Staff worried over them to meet those high commercial standards, making it possible for you to learn what a perfect Poinsettia should look like.

This, then, is your continuous Flower Show for the whole year—from January to December, right in San Francisco—at the Conservatory in Golden Gate Park.

Come and enjoy it!

Cyclamen now blooming in the Conservatory

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

The Phoenix and the Tortoise

One more spring, and after the bees go.
The soft moths stagger in the firelight:
And silent, vertiginous, sliding,
The great owls hunt low in the air;
And the dwarf owls speak at their burrows.
We walk under setting Orion,
Once more in the dim boom of the sea,
Between bearded, dying apple trees,
In the shadows of the Easter moon:
And silent, vertiginous, the stars
Slide over us past the equinox.
The flowers whirl away in the wind like snow.
The thing that falls away is myself.
The moonlight of the Resurrection.
The moon of Amida on the sea,
Glitters on the wings of the bombers,
Illuminates the darkened cities.
The motion of Egyptian chisels
Dissolves slowly in the desert noon.

It is past midnight and the faint,
Myriad crying of the seabirds
Enters my sleep. The wind rises.
I hear the unbelievably
Distant voices of the multitudes
Of men mewing in the thoroughfares
Of dreams. The waves crowd on the beach.
A log falls in the fire. The wind
Funnels the sparks out in the moonlight
Like a glowing tree dragged through dark.
I see in sudden total vision
The substance of entranc'd Boehme's awe:
The illimitable hour glass
Of the universe eternally
Turning, and the gold sands falling
From God, and the silver sands rising
From God, the double splendors of joy
That fuse and divide again
In the narrow passage of the Cross.

The source of individuation—
The source of communication—
Peace, the conservation of value—
Came Jesus and stood in the midst, and
Saith unto them. "Peace be unto you."
And when he had so said, shewed
Unto them his hands and his side.

The fire is dense again in the dark.
I turn my face into shadow
And fall again towards sleep.

Amida.
Kwannon, turn from peace. As moonlight
Flows on the tides, innumerable
Dark worlds flow into splendor.

How many nights have we awakened—
The killdeer crying in the seawind.

—Kenneth Rexroth

Kenneth Rexroth, *poet, painter and mountaineer, lives in San Francisco. The above is an extract from his book, "The Phoenix and the Tortoise," published by New Directions, Norfolk, Conn., which won the Commonwealth Club of California medal for the best book of poems by a Californian in 1944. His first book, "In What Hour," published in 1940, also received the Commonwealth Club medal for that year. "The poetry of Kenneth Rexroth," the publisher's note says, "has evolved from an early use of dissociative technique—Rexroth was a leader in the objectivist movement —to a mature, purposive and highly rational modern classicism."*

Eternal Verities

Flame on the walls of night
  Reflects the day's good-bye,
And with the twilight hour
  Comes Nature's lullaby.
The Winter's nakedness
  Is beauty in disguise.
And hope, the minstrel, sings
  Of coming April skies.

In all God's ordered plans
  There is no haste, delay.
For seeds must sleep, tides change,
  And night must follow day.
And men must learn this truth
  (Through tribulation, tears):
That only love removes
  Injustices and fears.

—Elizabeth Howe Harris

Petition

Be with me always, majesty of dawn!
  O beat your drums and keep alive desire
To build again when hope is crushed and gone.
  And leave your vision of celestial fire.
Be with me always, miracle of Spring!
  On you the breath of Winter leaves no trace;
Forever let me hear your anthems ring,—
  Forever let me share your winsome grace!

—Elizabeth Howe Harris

Radio

Who can define your wizardry and power,
  O hidden force within the ether's breath;
Released, you bring the universe together,
  And pioneer beyond the realms of death.

—Elizabeth Howe Harris

Elizabeth Howe Harris *(Mrs. David Harris) is a San Franciscan, and is a member of several writers' groups. "Eternal Verities" and "Radio" were published in the San Francisco Examiner, and "Petition" in the Seattle Daily Star.*

COMMENDATION . . .

★ *Satisfaction of accomplishment as we volunteered in our course of service in our own clubhouse would have been enough reward for our war effort. And yet with the anniversary of the fifth birthday of the National Defenders' Club, from those we have served came the expressed appreciation of policies as well as of actions for the job we have done. Seldom, if the cause is one which has required a long vision, do men live to see the things for which they have earnestly fought bear fruit. And so it is that we of the National League for Woman's Service are humble before the praise of friends on this occasion. We pray that we may continue to justify the faith they have placed in us.*

OFFICE OF THE COMMANDING GENERAL
HEADQUARTERS FOURTH AIR FORCE
San Francisco

February 12, 1946

Dear Friends of the Armed Services:

I wish to extend my personal thanks, as well as the gratitude of this command, for the splendid record of service accomplished by the National Defenders' Club for Servicemen. Upon the occasion of your organization's fifth anniversary, we of the Fourth Air Force extend highest praise and appreciation for your fine work.

The numerous services provided by this organization to evacuees, and men and women of the services, contributed much toward helping us solve many problems not covered by the military rule book. The fact that you performed these tasks with your own funds, and did not appeal for outside financial assistance is a remarkably fine demonstration of your unselfish patriotism.

The men and women of this command all join me in extending you our thanks and gratitude for a job well done.

Sincerely, WILLIS H. HALE,
Major General, U. S. Army, Commanding.

* * *

SAN FRANCISCO PORT OF EMBARKATION
OFFICE OF THE COMMANDING GENERAL
Fort Mason, California

22 February, 1946

Dear Friends of the Armed Services:

The National Defenders' Club for Servicemen, operated by your organization, will celebrate its fifth anniversary today.

Since the Club began functioning in 1941 as one of the first, if not actually the first, organizations of its kind in the city of San Francisco, no less than 500,000 servicemen have enjoyed its facilities. That in itself is an achievement in which you can take great pride and satisfaction.

But, as I know, your services went far beyond that. In opening 25 per cent of your Woman's City Club residence space to the women of the armed services, in providing 3,500 of them with guest cards for use of Woman's City Club facilities and in making your swimming pool availavle for their training, you performed another invaluable service to the armed forces.

All your willingness to take in and care for, until quarters and transportation could be found, the civilian women and children fleeing from the war zones, from those first evacuees from Hawaii shortly after Pearl Harbor through those groups liberated from internment by our arms in the Philippines, adds materially to the record of a great service well performed.

It is especially noteworthy that you provided all these services from your own funds, without a single appeal to the public for financial assistance.

It seems most appropriate in view of the anniversary to express at this time my gratitude and that of the service I represent, to you and your organization. I want to pay particular tribute to Miss Marion Leale for her inspirational leadership and unrelenting zeal in this work, and for fortitude in carrying on great activities in the face of what seemed insurmountable obstacles.

Sincerely, HOMER M. GRONINGER,
Major General, U. S. A., Commanding.

* * *

UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS HEADQUARTERS
DEPARTMENT OF THE PACIFIC
100 Harrison Street, San Francisco, California

18 February, 1946

Dear Friends:

When the National Defenders' Club for servicemen marks its fifth anniversary on February 22, it will be a milestone significant of the club's outstanding record during the emergency and during the war.

Many Marines during that period of time have shared with their fellow servicemen the hospitality and practical aid so generously extended by your club. It would not be fitting to let this anniversary go by without expressing, on behalf of the thousands of Marines who have benefited from your work, a message of appreciation and congratulation

Sincerely, WILLIAM C. WISE, JR.
Colonel, U. S. Marine Corps, Departmental
Commander, Acting.

* * *

UNITED STATES FLEET
NAVAL AIR TRANSPORT SERVICE COMMAND
Naval Air Station, Oakland 14, California

5 February, 1946

My dear Miss Leale:

I appreciate your letter of February 12, and your kind invitation for Mrs. Reeves and myself to visit the National Defenders' Club and to see the services which are being rendered to men and women of the Armed Forces by the National League for Woman's Service. I am particularly interested in work which is being done by organizations such as yours in the interests of our personnel. I feel that you are rendering a service of outstanding importance in administering to the morale of our personnel, for that is the measure of how strong they are.

I regret that due to circumstances beyond my control, I cannot accept your invitation personally. I have taken the liberty however, of requesting Deputy Commander, Naval Air Transport Service, Commodore J. P. Whitney, USN, and Mrs. Whitney to accept the invitation.

Very sincerely yours, J. W. REEVES, JR.
Rear Admiral, USN
Commander Naval Air Transport Service

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I HAVE BEEN READING . . .

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

Secrets Can't Be Kept. *By E. R. Punshon.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Stella Huntington.

Russia and the Western World. *By Max M. Laserson.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Ruth Fleming.

Red Rain. *By Leslie Kark.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Clara B. Dills.

Rival Partners. *By Keith Hutchison.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Mrs. B. J. Smith.

Secrets Can't Be Kept

★ Again an English mystery story, very English this time, and so it will please the people who will read any book if the scene is laid in England. Inspector Bobby Owen is a likeable chap who knows his business, and his wife, Olive, is a real help to him and to the reader, for he talks over his cases with her, thinks out loud as it were, and so gives the reader a look into his mind. The scene is laid in the village of Threepence. To the Pleezen Tea Rooms come an interesting lot of queer people: McRell Pink, actor; Mr. Roman Wright, the artist who cannot draw, and his wife, so inconspicuous that it is hard to find her even when you know she is in the room: Ned Bloom with his club foot; Kitty Skinner, the unusual waitress at the tea rooms, more like a duchess than a waitress, and many more. It is an interesting and well written mystery that keeps one wondering to the end.

This author being new to me, I tried to find out something about him,—or her? The name, Ernest Robertson, instead of the initials, E. R., settled one thing, but beyond the fact that he is English and has published many books in the last few years—there are more than seventeen in the "Bobby Owen series" alone—I could find out just nothing at all! Mr. Punchon seems to like mystery in his life as well as in his books!

Russia and the Western World

☆ Among recent books on Russia, one of the very thorough jobs of writing is Max Laserson's Russia and the Western World: The Place of the Soviet Union in the Commity of Nations. Professor Laserson was born in Latvia, educated in Russia, and has taught in both countries. His book, therefore, is not that of a traveler, attempting a definitive book after a six-weeks' tour. It is authentic and scholarly: not for the superficial reader, but for the student of social and political history and of international relations.

The author's style is clear, his knowledge wide, his thinking objective. The study is based on extensive research, which was made possible by grants-in-aid of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace. There is frequent quotation of primary sources, and the references to other sources of material are numerous. The book is actually a compendium of information, especially for the period from 1917 to midsummer 1945. The San Francisco Conference is discussed, but not what happened at Hiroshima.

In the introduction to his book the author says: "Roughly speaking, the difference between Anglo-Saxon democracies and the Soviet regime is the variation between compromise and promise." And, further: "The compromises analyzed in this book must, in all probability, be accelerated and augmented if and when the Soviet Union cooperates, as it must, with the United Nations, not only in the war and the occupation of Germany, but also in an unpredictably long postwar period of reconstruction and general rehabilitation of Europe."

Mr. Laserson is aware of the possibility of further difficulties and "temporary stops." But his book ends on an optimistic note: "Thus the cultural and political lines of rapprochement analyzed above merge with the economic lines to strengthen the mutual ties between the Soviet Union—which helped to save western civilization—and the West." No brief review can even enumerate all these lines of rapprochement. It is left for the serious reader to discover them for himself.

Red Rain

★ Wing Commander, Leslie Kark, a South African, who recently flew on night and day operations over Greece and Bosnia

for the R. A. F. is one of the recent novelists, who uses the war, and flying in particular, as the theme of his latest book.

Educated for a lawyer, he was called to the bar of the Inner Temple, London, but subsequently wrote theatre and film criticism for British and American newspapers.

Red Rain, Commander Kark's latest novel, depicts the crash of a big bomber, into whose body had so recently climbed seven well seasoned flyers to make a raid over Munich. The opening chapter states that death in this flaming mass came to six of the men, while the seventh miraculously escaped, and fell into the hands of the friendly Partisans of Jugoslavia. The account of their care of him and his journey to Allied territory is one of the best parts of the book.

The body of the book touches on the background and life experiences of each person on this ill fated mission. Made up of young men from many walks of life, their military training has welded them into a fine fighting unit, only to be lost in Red Rain that pours into their bomber when they fly too near the target. The author also creates a sense of the cruelty of war as well as its wastefulness, and lives cut off that should have been lived on to fulfillment.

Rival Partners

★ "Rival Partners" by Keith Hutchison, author of the column in the Nation "Everybody's Business" expresses the economic opinion of a man, educated at the London School of Economics under Dalton and Laski and later in the labor campaigns of Clement Attlee. He then came to America as a free lance writer, married an American and so is able to set forth the economic problems of both British Empire and United States of America.

"In the war, the two Anglo-Saxon powers, brought together by common peril, worked and fought together with remarkable degree of harmony. But as peace returned, America and Britain once again become commercial rivals and taking into account the needs of both countries to pursue foreign trade aggressively, we must not blind ourselves to the danger of serious friction."

He writes of Post-War Britain—the modified Beveridge Plan—the Battle against the Giants of Want, Ignorance, Squalor and Disease. He discusses the Sterling Area, "officially organized in 1940 as a means of conserving exchange of resources." This is contrary to the Bretton Woods Plan which he goes into on his Chapter "A path through Bretton Woods." He discusses the lack of efficiency that accompanies monopoly and the technological lag in Britain in mines and cotton. Post-war America with its surpluses, needs export trade and must reconcile the problem of high tariffs and the Reciprocal Trade Agreements Act. He writes of raw deals in raw materials such as oil and rubber. These are dangerous when controlled by cartels which keep prices up, restrict production against the benefits to the consumer and breed conflict which may lead to wars. Other conflicts are in transport. America is ahead in air transport and in ships but this situation which is supported by subsidies and cartels is dangerous and "the only safe alternative appears to be an international commerce commission, representing all maritime nations. He concludes that only by full employment and by the spreading of "prosperity which like peace is indivisible" can we avoid a peril to the partnership.

War Records Flowing Into Hoover Library

★ An invaluable record of World War II is being constructed in the Hoover Library on War, Revolution, and Peace on a foundation of enemy and Allied books, government documents, propaganda leaflets, letters, photographs, newspapers, and other tangible evidence for historians in the decades to come.

From Stanford alumni, faculty members, and friends of Stanford in the armed forces and government service, and from agents of the Hoover Library all over the world, material has begun to arrive in such volume that directors of the towering library dedicated less than six months before Pearl Harbor, are beginning now to wonder where they will find the space to file them.

Collecting for the library now is a peacetime job, but not long ago it was fraught with all the hazards of war.

In Paris, for instance, an agent of the Hoover Library hid valuable material on the French resistance movement under the staircase of his home. Even while the Nazis, who later occupied his house, tramped up and down the stairs, he continued to add to his collection destined for the Stanford archives.

And in Antwerp last winter, while Merrill Spaulding of the Stanford history faculty was attempting to buy Belgian periodicals for the library at a newsstand, a buzzbomb burst nearby, spraying the neighborhood with shell fragments.

The record of World War II that will be preserved at the library will be larger in every way than the collection of documents from World War I. No distinction between the two wars is being made, however, according to Harold H. Fisher, chairman, who said that filing of material is done according to countries, rather than years.

—Reprinted from Stanford University Bulletin, February 9, 1946.

June
IN JANUARY
With Your New Freezing Unit

Planning to build? Modernize? Re-equip your home or apartment? Then you definitely should make room in your plans and budget for one of the new frozen food storage units.

Strawberries for Christmas . . . your own tender, home-grown vegetables all winter . . . keep them on hand in your own home. More and more varieties of frozen foods are on the market today, and your present refrigerator can't begin to hold the supply you will want.

Many new refrigerators will have large freezing units built in for storing frozen foods. Or you may want one of the new, streamlined separate units. In either case you can be assured of ample supplies of the choicest foods on hand for every occasion. In addition, shopping time and cooking time will be shortened by hours every month.

Persons who were lucky enough to obtain a home freezer before the war rank it high on their lists of favorite mechanical servants. Soon many types and makes will be available in all sizes—from the small, family size to the large, locker-type units for apartment houses or farms.

Watch for them. *Plan* for them. *Inquire* about them.

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MONTEUX IS NO SVENGALI . . .

The Editors of Knickerbocker Weekly, the Netherlands Magazine, have given us permission to reprint the following. We do so verbatim including their Editor's Note, for as a whole it is evidence of the world-wide reputa tion of Pierre Monteux.—EDITOR'S NOTE.

"The following article about Pierre Monteux, the inspiring concert conductor now on tour in America [with the San Francisco Orchestra] was written by Claudia Cassidy and appeared in The Chicago Tribune. *Monteux, who conducted the Concertgebouw Orchestra for ten consecutive years, is among the most beloved musicians in the Netherlands.*—THE EDITORS."

★ Serge Koussevitzky's concerts with the Boston Orchestra make me want to move to Boston, but Monteux's concerts with the Chicago Symphony make me want to move Monteux to Chicago.

He is a master of music, this plump, immaculate little man with the curly black hair and the uptwirled fringe of white moustache—a piebald combination which I am told has caused him to snort indignantly, "If I dyed my hair, wouldn't I dye my moustache, too?" There is a genial look about him that reminds many of the late William Howard Taft, but he has an air of astute reticence that gives me other ideas. If he walked on the stage in a mystery play I would know instantly that Agatha Christie wrote him and that he was that singular sleuth, M. Hercule Poirot.

For Monteux, in fact, like Poirot, in fiction, works with his mind and lets lesser men gyrate like windmills. Mind you, I don't mind windmills, in fiction or on the podium. My sole interest in any conductor is what comes out of his orchestra. But it does rather make the super-dynamos look a bit comical when a quiet man merely smiles at the same orchestra, picks up an expert's baton, and with a minimum of effort produces a maximum of effect.

Orchestra Like and Respect Him

The answer to all this, of course, is that Monteux knows his business, and he has a way with orchestras as with audiences. Apparently, he always had. In Romola Nijinska's book about Nijinsky, she writes of the Diaghileff Ballet's arrival at the Vienna Opera House, "The rehearsals were of an easy nature, as the stage and orchestra were equally perfect, and Monteux, who was an ideal conductor for ballet, clucking to the woodwinds as if they were horses, since he spoke little German, made them understand exactly what he wished to obtain." As an engaging afterthought she adds, "And then, nearly all of the Viennese spoke perfect French."

No matter what language he clucked in, 30 years ago as now, orchestras seem to understand Monteux. Orchestra men have told me they would play a season with Monteux for nothing, just for the pleasure of it—a perfectly safe compliment from a member of Mr. Petrillo's union. In the last four Ravinia seasons, Monteux has made our orchestra sound more brilliant than any man since Frederick Stock, even though he has worked with less than the full complement of players, with a steadily changing personnel, and under far from ideal acoustical conditions, with a minimum of rehearsal. He is able to do this because he knows exactly how to use every facet of orchestral manipulation to major advantage. The players tell me he never wastes time at rehearsal. He goes unerringly to the tough spots and smooths them out, using every second where it will do the most good. The men respect him, they admire him, they like him—and how they play for him!

Monteux is no Svengali whose mesmeric power forces an orchestra to sing. I think the very idea would provoke one of his more Gallic jests. He has the French qualities of balance, proportion, clarity and symmetry, and because of these he understands the equilibrium of music. With most guest conductors I have a special curiosity about programs, finding some of them alluring, some dismally dull even in prospect. But it would be a pleasure to accompany Monteux through the entire repertory, for the sake of revelations along the way. His French music is luminously right, his Schumann is lucidity itself, and he conducted one of the finest concert performances of "Gotterdammerung" I have ever heard, with Helen Traubel as soloist.

Won First Honors as Violinist

Monteux, as you probably know, is a Parisian, educated at the Conservatoire, where he won first honors as a violinist. He began work with a string quartet, then went onto the Colonne and Opera Comique orchestras. He founded the Concerts Berlioz, and it was there he caught Diaghileff's attention, joining the Russian Ballet in time to meet the challenge of Stravinsky's music. He not only conducted "Petrouchka" when it stumped most orchestras, but also "Le Sacre du Printemps" at that fabulous premiere when everybody fought and the dancers could scarcely hear the music or Nijinsky counting in a rage offstage. It must have been quite a night. Carl van Vechten, who was there, later wrote that an excited young

man was beating him on the head with his fists, but "my emotion was so great that I did not feel the blows for some time."

Although Nijinsky and Monteux later split over Monteux's refusal to conduct Strauss' "Tyl Eulenspiegel" when feeling ran high in the First World War—Monteux fought with the 35th Territorial Infantry at Rheims, Verdun, Soissons and in the Argonne—Nijinsky nevertheless called his way with "Sacre" a gigantic achievement and said, "He had the kind of sense that knew how to conduct for dancing." Leonide Massine called him the ideal ballet conductor just a year ago.

Monteux conducted at the Paris Opera before he founded the Paris Symphony Orchestra. Brought to the Metropolitan in 1917-18, he was, according to Irving Kolodin's history of the House, "received immediately as an artist whose ideals of performance were of a refinement not heard in that auditorium since the last season under Toscanini." His debut was with Farrar and Martinelli in "Faust," and he introduced Rabaud's "Marouf," later done with such charm by Chamlee at Ravinia. He went on to the Boston Orchestra in a time of strikes and stress, and had more critical than popular acclaim. Back in Paris he was guest conductor with the famous orchestras of Europe, and though he made occasional trips to this country, it was not until San Francisco captured him in 1935 that we got him for keeps.

San Francisco Museum of Art

Current Exhibitions

Tenth Annual Drawing and Print Exhibition of the San Francisco Art Association—Through March 10.

Everett McNear, Gouaches; Ed Garman, Temperas; Hyman Warsager, Serigraphs and Prints—Through March 10.

Selections from the Permanent Collection.

Museum Activities

CLASSES

Spring Flower Arrangement Course, conducted by Helen Van Cleave Park, Wednesdays. Demonstration, 1:30 to 3:30 P. M.—March 6.

Studio Workshop, by George Harris, Wednesdays 7 to 9 P. M. Sketch Club, by George Harris, Fridays 7 to 9 P. M.

Children's Saturday Morning Art Sessions, conducted by Nora Lee Rohr and Assistants. Painting and Modeling, ages 6 to 14—10 to 11:30 A. M. to May 25.

Gallery Tours

Guest Speaker, Ray Bertrand, on the Drawing and Print Annual, Sundays at 3:30 P. M.—March 3.

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MEN'S GUEST NIGHT FRIDAYS
SPECIAL PARTIES *may be arranged*

HOURS

Wednesday	3:30 - 6:30
Thursday	3:30 - 5:30
	6:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Friday	3:30 - 7:30
Saturday	10 - 2

GOOD HEALTH IS A MAJOR FACTOR .... KEEP FIT AND AT THE SAME TIME HAVE FUN

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

APRIL
1946
Vol. XX ◆ No. 3

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB - 465 POST ST. - SAN FRANCISCO - PRICE 15¢

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE APRIL CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

APRIL — 1946

1	Spanish Class	Commitee Room — 7 p.m
2	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room — 1:30 p.m.
3	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
4	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria — 12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria — 5:30 p.m
	Swimming Pool	2:30 - 8 p.m.
	Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room — 10:30 a.m.
5	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214 — 11 a.m.
	Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room — 10:30 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool	3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room — 7:30 p.m.
6	Swimming Pool	10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
8	Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Commitee Room — 7 p.m.
9	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room — 1:30 p.m.
10	Spanish Round Table — *Mrs. Miguel Sanz, directing*	Annex — 6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
11	Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room — 10:30 a.m.
	Needlework Guild	Room 214 — 10 a.m. - 3 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria — 12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria — 6:15 p.m.
	Thursday Evening Program — "Motion Pictures by Standard Oil Company"	North Room — 7 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	2:30 - 8 p.m.
12	Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room — 10:30 a.m.
	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214 — 11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool	3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room — 7:30 p.m.
13	Swimming Pool	10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
15	Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Commitee Room — 7 p.m.
16	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room — 1:30 p.m.
17	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
18	Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room — 10:30 a.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria — 12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria — 5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
19	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214 — 11 a.m.
	Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room — 12:30 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool	3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room — 7:30 p.m.
20	Swimming Pool	10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
22	Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Commitee Room — 7 p.m.
23	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room — 1:30 p.m.
	British Information Film CORNISH VALLEY and England and British Army Film UNITED STATES — Members and guests invited	North Room — 7:30 p.m.
24	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Angela Aguilar Trigueros, directing*	Annex — 6:15 p.m.
25	Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room — 10:30 a.m.
	Needlework Guild	Room 214 — 10 a.m. - 3 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria — 12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria — 5:30 p.m.
	Thursday Evening Program — "New Zealand, Pacific Pioneer" — *by Mr. Philip Soljak*	North Room — 7 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	2:30 - 8 p.m.
26	Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room — 10:30 a.m.
	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214 — 11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool	3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room — 7:30 p.m.
27	Swimming Pool	10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
29	Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Commitee Room — 7 p.m.
30	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room — 1:30 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

Volume XX April, 1946 Number 3

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I've Joined the National League for Woman's Service...

Things I Should Know:

Hours:

The Clubhouse is open from 6:30 a.m. until 12:00 p.m. Only house guests are admitted at other times.

Membership Cards and Passes:

Membership cards must be shown upon leaving elevators at Third and Fourth Floors and at other times upon request.

Should a member fail to have her membership card with her when she comes into the Clubhouse, a Pass may be obtained at the Front Office and must be surrendered to the operator upon leaving the elevator.

All visitors to bedroom floors (be they members or guests) must obtain each time a special pass from the Front Office.

Membership cards are not transferable.

Guests:

A member is responsible for the guest she introduces to the Club, and for any indebtedness to the Club remaining unpaid by such guest.

Men Guests:

Men guests may be entertained in the Cafeteria and in the American Room at all times but in the Lounge and Library after 4:00 o'clock on Wednesday, Saturday, and Sunday afternoons only.

Checking:

The Check Room for the convenience of members is on the Fourth Floor.

Library:

A volunteer librarian is in attendance from 10 a.m. until 9 p.m. except Sundays and holidays.

Cafeteria:

Luncheon hours are 11:30 to 1:30, dinner 5:30 to 7:30. This department is open daily except Sundays.

Swimming Pool:

Hours are listed on the Calendar Page of the Magazine. Men may be guests on Friday nights.

League Shop:

This Shop is owned by the National League and volunteers are on duty 10 to 5 daily except Sundays.

Card Playing:

A charge of fifty cents is made for the advance reservation of card tables. A limited number of rooms for private card parties are available. For rates apply at the Executive Office.

Children:

Children under twelve are welcome in the Cafeteria but are not allowed in the Lounge or Library and boys over eight years of age are not permitted on the bedroom floors. Boys under nine years may use the Swimming Pool.

Volunteer Service:

Any member of the Club may volunteer for service by applying to the Chairman of Volunteers. In all branches of Volunteer Service the uniform shall be worn and personally owned by the volunteer.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ DUES: Second notices were sent out during the third week in March. There are still a few members who within the next two weeks will be considered delinquent. We urge them to send in their checks as soon as possible.

★ GUEST CARDS FOR SERVICE WOMEN: Until further notice three months guest cards for Service Women, as well as wives of officers in the Armed Forces of the United States are available. There is no charge for these cards and they will be issued for a three months period, renewable while the guest is resident in this area.

★ NEW OFFICERS FOR THE COMING YEAR: At its regular meeting held on March 11th, the Board of Directors elected the following officers to serve for the coming year:

Mrs. Eliot Blackwelder	President
Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland	First Vice-President
Mrs. Leo V. Korbel	Second Vice-President
Mrs. Eugene S. Kilgore	Third Vice-President
Miss Emma Noonan	Treasurer
Mrs. Jack W. Shoup	Recording Secretary
Miss Frances M. Hall	Corresponding Secretary

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: On April 11th, a Motion Picture Program will be presented by the Standard Oil Company of California.

On April 25th, Mr. Philip Soljak, New Zealand journalist and writer, will give an address on "New Zealand in the Post War World."

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: New members attention! We very much hope there are many knitters among the new members, for the Red Cross is asking for more and more knitted garments. At the top of the list are the red hospital sweaters for Letterman Hospital, a cardigan sweater with long sleeves. Next come the sleeveless khaki sweaters, of which we have made nearly a thousand in the last year. We are also making white socks and the khaki walking cast socks; there is a great demand for these from the hospitals.

The Club Red Cross Knitting Room is on the second floor, Room 210, and is open from 11 a.m. to 3 p.m. Mondays through Fridays.

★ NEW MEMBERS: The membership list is still open and, as announced in our last month's magazine, starting on March 1st, 1946, the beginning of our fiscal year, initiation fee is $25.00 plus Federal Tax of $2.75. Dues $9.00 a year payable in advance. We shall be very happy to welcome new members. Application cards are available upon request at the Executive Office.

★ SPANISH CLASSES: Mrs. Trinchero, our Spanish teacher, is very anxious to start day classes for either beginners or advanced pupils. We had a small response to our last month's announcement but shall need a registration of at least twelve pupils before the classes can be organized. Members interested are urged to register as soon as possible at the Executive Office.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: Bridge Tournaments at the Club offer the opportunity of improving your game as each tournament is preceded by a short talk on Culbertson bidding conventions. There tournaments are held every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and every Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents. Albert Ostrow, authority on card games, says "Since its beginning, about twenty years ago, Contract Bridge has climbed spectacularly to the position of the leading card game in the United States."

★ BRITISH INFORMATION MOTION PICTURES of "Cornish Valley" England and British Army Film "United States" will be shown in the North Room on Tuesday evening, April 23rd. at 7:30 o'clock. "Cornish Valley" is a film showing the countryside of Cornwall, the most westerly county of Britain, and very picturesque. The film "United States" has been put out by the British Army Film Unit for the purpose of presenting the United States as their great Ally.

Tickets to the capacity of the room will be available at the front office from April 19th. There will be no admission charge, and members are requested not to ask for tickets unless they actually intend using them as non-use of tickets deprives others from seeing the films. Tickets cannot be reserved and held until the night of the program but must be picked up beforehand.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Easter candles in gay Spring colors, modern shapes and varying sizes. Also small candles imulating Easter eggs, rabbits and ducks, packed in gift oxes. Prices 65c to $1.25.

★ CHESS CLASS: Members interested in Chess are meeting each Thursday and Friday morning at 10:30 'clock in the Card Room. There is no luck in Chess. It's battle of wits, exciting, satisfying. Some members are earning this royal game, others know it. All are welcome.

★ SWIMMING POOL: The Swimming Pool is open to members and guests of members on Wednesdays—:30 to 6:30, Thursdays—2:30 to 8:30, Fridays—3:30 to :30 and Saturdays—10 a.m. to 2 p.m. Guest cards may e procured for friends entitling them to the privileges of ne swimming pool unaccompanied by a member. On Fri-ays from 5:30 to 7:30 members may bring men guests.

Private swimming lessons may be had by appointment. swimming instructor and life-guard is on duty at all mes. Members are reminded of their privilege of giving wimming parties. Children may swim at all times with ne exception of boys over twelve years of age who are estricted to the men guest hours on Friday from 5:30 to :30.

★ VOLUNTEER SERVICE: The beginning of our fiscal year, is usually the time when we think in terms of e-organizing our Volunteer Service program.

If our members who now participate in our Volunteer ervices could realize the profound impression that is nade on strangers and visitors from afar, when it is ex-lained to them that the women they see in uniform erving in the various departments are our own members, e feel sure that many more members than now do would take pride in helping. It is usually the rule rather than the exception to have a visitor from one of our reciprocal clubs exclaim "Such a wonderful idea. I am going right back to suggest a like program at my Club."

It is a wonderful plan, our plan of selfless service, one that proved itself over and over again during the War Emergency, and we earnesty hope that more and more of our members will join our ranks, each in her own way helping to keep alive the spirit of service and hospitality for which the National League is justly renowned.

★ NATIONAL DEFENDERS' CLUB has undertaken a new assignment which needs your cooperation.

After several years of packing magazines for troop transports under the Army this service has been discontinued. We are still packing but now for the Naval Air Transport Command. Our boxes for this must be smaller, and as they are being *flown* directly to the Occupation Forces in Guam, Tokyo and other places where our men are stationed, only recent issues are wanted. That means we would like your magazines before they are three months old.

We need especially the story magazines such as "Cosmopolitan," "Red Book," "Liberty" and of course the "New Yorker," though all the others are wanted too.

Won't you please make a point of giving us your magazines as soon as you have finished reading them? You may drop them in the barrel provided for this purpose in the Main Lobby in the Clubhouse or leave them at the Information Desk of the National Defenders' Club.

It is most important for the morale of the men stationed so far from home that they be provided with up-to-date reading matter and this is your opportunity to see that they are. We hope we can rely on your help in this new undertaking as we have so often in the past.

MOTION PICTURES
BY
BRITISH INFORMATION SERVICES
CORNISH VALLEY
AND
BRITISH ARMY FILM OF THE UNITED STATES

TUESDAY APRIL 23rd **7:30 p. m. North Room**

TICKETS TO THE CAPACITY OF THE ROOM AVAILABLE AFTER APRIL 19th

---

Easter Decorations in the Hammon Gallery
Fourth Floor of the Clubhouse

EDITORIAL . . .

★ "No darkness to fear." As in these days following a year of death and destruction we approach Easter, we find ourselves uplifted by the sure promise of entrance to realms beyond the calvaries of our few short years on earth. The lateness of Easter Day 1946 is but postponement of Spring in our hearts until we are able to throw off the yoke of sadness of recent battles and know that they have not died in vain who shed their blood in Okinawa and shores of other far-away lands. Crosses which mark their graves are but stars to lead us as we follow their paths of heroism in the struggle for right. This post-war world cannot mourn for the cost of life when it made a world free from want and terror, but it must now put on the armor of light and feed and clothe the families of heroes gone before. It must turn from bitterness to helpfulness. It must believe in Easter and the Resurrection of the Soul. There is no darkness to fear. May the meaning of Easter bring to our readers the joy of the conquered Cross.

★ One often wonders why it is that magazines accumulate so quickly in a household. Now we can ease the situation by sending them to the National Defenders' Club as soon as the family has read them, for the call has come for current magazines to be flown to our lonesome boys out there in the South Pacific. Every time we come to the Clubhouse let us bring one or two magazines under our arm for this good cause.

★ Membership cards for the new fiscal year are fast replacing those of 1945. The avidity with which dues have this year been paid bespeaks a very live organization of interested members, and we start the next lap of our journey with enthusiasm and with high courage, for much can be accomplished by unity of purpose and fellowship of mind in a common ideal.

★ Moral force proved its vast power in the late turn of human affairs in connection with the United Nations Organization. Principles of coöperation to solve problems between big and little nations were discussed openly and solutions pointed out so that the United Nations Organization could proceed as scheduled. This is great progress toward peace and is evidence that public opinion in a free country when openly appealed to can be aroused for the good not only of its own state but of the world. The next world problem is food and there is every evidence that the United States is waiting with eager anticipation the recommendations which Mr. Hoover will make after his survey of European conditions and reports of Asiatic conditions. Starving humanity with under-nourished brains cannot solve international post-war problems. Primo facto, food must be the world's privilege and production must bring it to every man's door.

★ Our April Issue is as varied as the weather itself. Carried along by the descriptive words of Hazel Pedlar Faulkner, we spend a day on our beautiful Bay on the Welcome Home Boat as we wave our gay scarves to boys who sailed away before V-J Day to fight the good fight for all we hold dear. In another story we learn from Catherine A. Stearns, Executive Secretary of the Camp Fire Girls of San Francisco, the secret of the success of that organization in policies which basically fit the youth of the nation. On another page Mrs. Oliver Remick Grant, Director, State of California, of the Pan American League tells us what the culture of Latin America has meant to us and why knowledge of it is of such vast importance in our understanding of this new world of ours. In another column we have shared with our readers a survey of the United Nations Organization as presented by Ruth Chance for the National League of Women Voters.

FUN AND FRIENDSHIP

by Catherine F. Stearns

★ Thirty-four years of fun and friendship was celebrated last month by more than 360,000 Camp Fire Girls in all parts of the United States, as they participated in their Birthday Project, "At Home in the World."

The purpose of Camp Fire is to provide opportunities for enjoyable, worthwhile activities for the girls' leisure time through which they can develop their best potentialities.

The program combines fun, friendship, achievement and high ideals for girls between the ages of 7 and 18. In their Camp Fire groups girls are learning to be efficient homemakers, good friends, and responsible citizens. And they are having fun as they practice the art of getting along with other people, in their groups, at home, and through community service.

The theory of "learning by doing" has been the foundation stone of the whole program of Camp Fire Girls since it was first planned by Dr. Luther Halsey Gulick and other progressive educators as far back as 1910 when the organization planning was in the testing stages. Dr. Gulick became the dynamic first president of Camp Fire Girls, the oldest national organization for young girls in America. Since 1912, the date of its incorporation, Camp Fire has served millions of girls, as well as those of other lands. Gearing itself now to the activities of a peacetime world, it is putting into practice a program designed to help young girls fulfill the obligations of participating citizens, and emphasizing the importance of total family life in the activities built around the theme, "At Home in the World." This project will be used in 1946 to highlight the on going *World Friendship* program of the Camp Fire Girls.

Your desire to help build a better world can find no worthier means of expression than through service to the young people of our city. Mrs. Walter Ferguson, staff writer for the Scripps-Howard newspapers, contends "Youth guidance should be listed at the top of our community projects—and it seems to me women of vision should resolve now to give some of their time to this sort of work."

After attending a meeting of leaders and sponsors of Camp Fire Girls Mrs. Ferguson pointed out that women who work with young people are always enthusiastic about it. "They profit from the contacts. It is hard to see how any woman could put anything above this job in national importance."

Why don't you decide to enroll in the training course which begins the first week in May and prepare for your volunteer service to youth?

Fifty new leaders by the first of May is the goal set by the Camp Fire Girls of San Francisco. In every section of the city girls are eager to become members of Camp Fire; however, until more women volunteer to become leaders groups cannot be organized. The girls need the friendly guidance of an adult who, while sharing their fun, will help them get the greatest satisfaction from their Camp Fire activities.

What are the qualifications? There are very few. The most important is a genuine understanding of young people and the desire to help them develop their capacities and be happy and useful citizens. If you have that desire you will be able to find the time for a weekly meeting of your group, and, with the aid of your assistant leader and sponsors, time for occasional extras such as hikes and parties.

And you will have help. The Education Committee of the San Francisco Council with Mrs. Mortimer Fleishhacker, Jr. as chairman, provides a series of training courses each year for prospective leaders.

WELCOME HOME

by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ Pier 45!

San Francisco Port of Embarkation's Official Welcome Home Center. Spic and span, spotless, gay with the varicolored flags of military units and united nations.

That is Pier 45 on every morning, the pier from which the Army Welcome Home boat, the S.S. Cavanaugh, goes about the joyous business of meeting returning troopships with their cargoes of happy human beings—men and women who wear the uniforms of military service and who have served their country in the far corners of the Pacific.

On a recent Monday morning Pier 45 presented an even more thrilling picture. The calm and beauty of its early morning dress were matched by one of San Francisco's really perfect days. A cloudless sky, bright sunshine, a windless morning without a trace of haze, and the waters of the bay a shimmering lake.

So it seemed to the score of volunteers from the National Defenders Club, who on that particular Monday morning went out to welcome home those service people from duty in the Pacific—and for good measure—several hundred war brides and babies from "down under."

This projection of the friendly greeting which the National Defenders Club has been extending to men and women in the armed forces for more than five years past was a pleasant postscript to the observance of the Club's fifth birthday when Major General Homer A. Groninger, in charge of the San Francisco Port of Embarkation was one of several generals who inspected the Club.

So when we were invited to "Be at Pier 45 at 7:45" on that Monday morning we were there. It was a made-to-order morning for those of us whose "welcome home" had been said from the Information Desk in the corridor of 449 Post or from the various stations within the clubroom.

But that was not all—for instead of going on the regular army boat (which was reserved for husbands of the wives and fathers of the babies due that day) our party went aboard a private yacht, the Alician, with a natty WAC band aboard and flying the flag of General Groninger. By 8 o'clock we were on deck, receiving instructions from the trim little WAC corporal who was in charge of the welcome. And almost before we realized it. we were on our way out to the Golden Gate where already the dim outline of the transport SIBLEY was just emerging from the mists on the distant horizon.

In less than an hour the transport had passed under the Golden Gate Bridge, and we were sailing close alongside of her, while the WAC band played *California Here I Come.* They and their tunes were given hearty applause from the troop ship. *(Continued on page 14)*

"CAVANAUGH" on San Francisco Bay

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Who Dares Return

Around a hill a country road is curling.
A house is there, smoke-gray as any fox.
I would return and start my needles purling.
I'd lend a hand with shepherding the flocks.

I would return to join the tongues in chatter,
And feel an old, old kiss upon my face.
I'd eat warm bread from off a Delft-blue platter.
My head would bow, my hands would fold for grace.

I would go back and ease my heart of yearning,
But Trover Time has taken what I'd keep,
The years, the tender years. Who dares returning?
A ghost looks once, and then is glad to sleep.

—Pauline Kinner

Child, The Moon's a Miner's Pick

Child, the moon's a miner's pick
  Swinging at a starry shaft.
Pull the shades. The key, hide quick.
  Gold nights drove my father daft.

Childie, in and out my head
  There are swarms of jewel flies:
In they buzz, wings ruby-red,
  Out they crawl with nugget eyes.

Childie, once I saw a hill
  Lidded like a treasure chest.
I crawled in and walked until
  I could touch the Wall of West.

Out there, far across the dune,
  Can't you see my silver roads?
Smoother than a silver spoon.
  I just built them for the toads.

Teacups tinct with tourmaline,
  Tiny bells with zircon claps:
Doodads, gold ones, make a queen—
  You could be a queen, perhaps.

Childie, am I very old?
  Men have laughed: all men have laughed.
Fire won't burn: the flames are gold.
  Gold nights drove my father daft.

—Pauline Kinner

Pauline Kinner *lives in Orange, California.*

Dark Night and Rain

The room was quiet with your breathing
When you went,
So quiet all the walls leaned down to hear
What words were said or meant.
One tree scraped close along the window pane
For silent words, trembling with joy to hear,
As though a sound might drown the rain and fill
The dark with fear.

How could the walls know this?
Or such strange trees as can be unafraid:
No one with heart can say one single word
Half loud enough to rise or fade
Into the brightest night,
Half soft enough to fill the smallest room.

—Margaret Grote

On a Cliff Overlooking the Ocean

Only the grass has heard this word,
Sewn lips together secretly,
Beneath such flock of sea-borne bird
As flies forever through the wind.

We brought the hardest argument of stone
To one cliff higher than the rest;
Here we could understand alone
There is no edge of distance in the sky;

There is no curvature of land
Where sand and sea don't meet;
No wind to hold the gull; no birth
Or death or joy to move the wave.

Only the grass has heard today,
Unmoving, crisp with brown,
Our words of granite. Trembling say,
Our love has circled high, but has come down.

—Margaret Grote

These poems by Margaret Grote *are from a group of five that won the 1944 award of the Emily Chamberlain Cook Prize in Poetry. The prize is offered annually by Professor Albert S. Cook of Yale University to the University of California for the best original unpublished verse submitted by an undergraduate.*

A Touch

We touched it light, to see what sound it made,
The harp of love, shy hands upon a string;
And suddenly there came a thundering
And then we crept away, and were afraid.

—Mary Carolyn Davies

Mary Carolyn Davies *graduated from the University of California, where she was the first freshman to win a much-coveted prize for poetry, then went to New York to begin her writing career. Her first volume of poetry, "Youth Riding," was published in 1919.*

Our Cultural Debt

by Mrs. Oliver Remick Grant

★ Ancient temples, palaces, cathedrals may crumble, bombs destroy every evidence of the progress of centuries, but the spirit of culture will rise triumphant over hatred and the lust for power, for a nation's culture is enshrined in the souls of her people, it is their heritage, entrusted to each generation to be nurtured and cherished and passed on to the succeeding generation, unsullied and unviolated.

Culture dignifies, spiritualizes and justifies history. Without culture, history would be raw, uncouth. All cultural activities are forms of the propagation of friendship and cultural interchange the medium of communication between peoples. We cannot hope to know a people unless we know its culture which embodies its complete heritage from the remote to the less remote past. It comprises the whole structure of its civilization—its way of life, religious mold, its modes of thought, its manner of spiritual, artistic and intellectual expression.

We of the United States may well be proud of our culture. What if it is young, still suffering occasional growing pains? Its very youth makes the achievement more remarkable. Above all, it is ours. It records our struggle and our emergence and we revere it. This reverence should make us eager to know the older culture of other nations, particularly those from whose roots some of our own has sprung.

We have a common bond with the countries of Latin America. We were all colonies of European nations and all, English, Spanish and Portuguese, fought the great American Revolution, which broke the bonds with which Europe had held us. To the victorious armies of George Washington, we are indebted for the freedom of thirteen of the thirty English colonies and, to our Latin American forefathers, we owe the independence of more than one quarter of our territory. We of North America, therefore, may be forgiven for our pride in our kinship to the antiquities of Latin America, antiquities no less remarkable than those of Asia, Africa and Europe.

The ancient temples, aqueducts, gardens of Chan Chan, predate the Inca civilization by hundreds of years: Machu Picchu, discovered as recently as 1911, may some time be proven to be Tampu Tocco, hitherto mythical place from which the Incas are said to have started out to found Cuzco and build the foundation of their great empire. Cuzco, capital of the Inca Empire, with its Temple of the Sun, was built three hundred years before Columbus came to the Western Hemisphere. The Mayan ruins of Guatemala record the story of a powerful, highly cultured race that flourished long before the Spanish conquest. Mexico may well boast her fabulous Aztec Pyramids, greater in volume than those of Egypt and the amazing Yucatan Peninsula, reveals the fascinating story of centuries ago.

From the less remote past we have the National Museum of Mexico, unequalled in its field, in the world: Lima's Archaeological Museum: The Natural History Museum of Buenos Aires: The magnificent Botanical Gardens of Rio de Janeiro, begun during the Colonial era of King John VI, and Colombia may point with pride to the first Astronomical Observatory in America, at Bogota. Bahia, the Portuguese Mecca of Brazil, is the oldest city of continuous existence on the American mainland and there are perhaps a hundred cities in Latin America older than Florida's St. Augustine. There are at least a dozen universities that are one hundred years older than our own Harvard University. I have read, with great interest, that twenty-one years before the Jamestown Colonists arrived on our shores, there were gathered in Mexico City, three hundred poets for a poetry contest.

Every country in Latin America, since the sixteenth century, has produced great writers, sculptors, poets, scientists. It is a fact that the scholars of our country have always been familiar with the work of the scholars of Latin America and the reverse, but unfortunately, great scholars comprise a very small part of a nation's population and knowledge must be more general if peoples are really to know one another. Between 1860 and 1880 there had developed a widespread interest all over Latin America in our language and literature, an interest that has grown steadily, and today Latin America is quite familiar with the work of our best writers as well as that of our scientists, sculptors and musicians, and regrettably, with some of the most misleading of our motion pictures.

Throughout Latin America there are modern centers for scholarly research—law schools, hospitals, laboratories and great universities, and even more important, elementary and secondary schools that are free to all, and night schools for adult education. *(Continued on page 12)*

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Highlights of the Annual Meeting

CAFETERIA: The attendance was 100,514.

SWIMMING POOL: The attendance was 5,710.

PROGRAMS AND HOSPITALITY included War Information Films, Thanksgiving, Christmas and Twelfth Night Programs and the Annual Symphony Tea and Tea for WAVES on Navy Day, Quarterly Teas for New Members.

WAR ACTIVITIES included the opening of the Evacuation Center on Good Friday, reception of Repatriates from Santa Tomas, reception of War Brides from Australia and Britain during March 1946, use of the Swimming Pool by Navy Nurses and women Marines for training under their own special instructors, use of the bedroom facilities by Service women, collection of 4,000 lbs. of clothing for the National Clothing Drive.

CONFERENCE DAYS HOSPITALITY: Sixty-two guest cards issued to women delegates and wives of delegates; special teas and group meetings held in the American Room for distinguished guests; office space given to the United Women's Conference; cooperation with the Committee for the luncheon in honor of Dean Gildersleeve.

Clubhouse decorations throughout Conference Days were lavish with California flowers.

ANNUAL SPECIAL EVENTS: Firelighting—Dr. Josephine R. Hilgard, speaker; Pantry Sale—successful artistically and financially; Book Mart and Rag Fair—over 3,000 volumes contributed and white elephants to net a "tidy sum."

THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: Twelve evenings under the able chairmanship of Mrs. A. P. Black—included motion pictures, music, verse and illustrated lectures.

CLASSES AND COURSES: Language Classes and Round Tables (French and Spanish), Bridge Tournaments, Needlework Guild Section, League Shop Sewing.

LECTURES BY DR. REINHARDT: Fall Course—"From the Roanoke to the Ryukus;" Spring Course—"Today's World—What of Tomorrow?"

LEAGUE SHOP: Because of war-time conditions suffered from want of suitable merchandise. Club Sewers filled in gap with their own handiwork. Articles proved very saleable.

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA was listed by the Government as "an organization giving auxiliary civilian services to the Armed Forces."

(Continued from page 11)

Consequently, there is rapidly growing in Latin America, an enlightened middle class, entirely unknown in colonial times.

Understanding, in its broadest sense, between the Americas, has been of slow growth. There have been the barriers of language, racial characteristics, social customs, the difficulty of travel and an apparent indifference on both sides. The barriers of language and travel have been largely swept away and there is no doubt that the recent war has entirely broken down the barrier of indifference, for there has sprung up a real desire to know and be known, which has led to mutual respect and must inevitably lead to lasting friendship. Since 1915, throughout the United States and Latin America, The Pan American League, under its able leader, Mrs. Clark Stearns, Founder and President International, has done valuable service in bringing about closer ties between the Americas, working with our State Department and the Pan American Union in Washington.

Courtesy demands that we treat each of these twenty Latin American neighbors of ours as the individual countries they are. They are highly individualistic and the error of not recognizing this in the past, was largely responsible for the failure of our early conferences. Sometimes I wonder how many of us realize the effect on the Latin American when we speak of "America" as synonymous with the "United States"? When we refer to the flag of the United States as the "American" flag? When we lose sight of the fact entirely that there are twenty-one American Republics in this Western Hemisphere, that we are the United States of North America and that there are twenty-one separate and distinct "American" flags.

To the Spanish wing of the Library of Congress in Washington, D. C. there was added, several years ago, the Hispanic Room. The dedicatory inscription is worth memorizing: "This, the Hispanic Room of the Library of Congress, is dedicated to the noble task of bringing together in the rich bonds of culture, the two Americas, that share a common heritage and a common destiny—both glorious."

When the discouraging thought obtrudes that world peace is still a far, nebulous dream, let your fancy transport you to that rugged peak in the lofty Andes, where on the border between Argentina and Chile, stands in heroic proportions, the magnificent statue of the Christ of the Andes, the symbol of a peace pact between these two countries, unveiled over forty years ago with this impressive pledge: "Sooner shall these mountains crumble into dust, than Argentina and Chile break the peace sworn at the feet of Christ the Redeemer." When the world is imbued with this spirit, wars will be unknown.

UNITED NATIONS ORGANIZATION A GOING CONCERN

Reprinted from The Bulletin of The California League of Women Voters—March 1946. Ways to help available at the League Headquarters.

★ "So far as we know, there are at least three and possibly four years before the concrete progress made in the United States (on atomic research) can be overtaken. In these three years we must remold the relationships of men. There is not an hour to be wasted; there is not a day to be lost." (Winston Churchill, August 16, 1945.)

The first meeting of the United Nations Assembly has now come and gone. Originally planned as an organizational meeting to set up the machinery of international cooperation agreed upon at San Francisco, it accomplished much of this task. The six non-permanent members of the Security Council were elected so that that powerful agency could come into being. The Social and Economic Council in which lies so much hope for the eradication of basic causes of war was established, and its eighteen members selected. The panel of judges for the International Court was determined upon, and the world offered an opportunity to solve some of its conflicts through law rather than force. A commission to deal in a limited way with control of atomic energy was set up and made responsible to the Security Council. A Secretary-General to serve all branches of the U.N.O. was elected, and is now selecting his staff. Only the Trusteeship Council of the principal organs authorized by the Charter remains to be established.

But much of the cooperation and good will which went into setting up the United Nations Organization were pushed into the background by press and radio because of the charges of threats to world peace being heard in the Security Council. There the curtain was unexpectedly pulled back to reveal some of the deeply rooted problems with which the world must come to grips if it is not to be destroyed. The dreaded veto power had its first use, but under totally unexpected circumstances. The frailty of the ties which hold the Big Three together was revealed.

The world can now begin to size up the job it has undertaken to keep the peace. It can begin to assess the tensions, and the adequacy of the machinery it has created to deal with them.

In this work the California League of Women Voters, and each of its members, has a part. Last year we helped to lay the basis for widespread support of the Charter and its acceptance by Congress. We regarded it, not as a perfect instrument, but as the starting point for a sustained effort to build a structure which could truly support peace. This year the United Nations Organization is no longer a blue print; it is a political reality. If United States participation is to be a decisive factor, there must be resolute and determined support by American public opinion.

Already many are claiming that the Charter is obsolete and needs revision—or even abandonment. On this point "Trends" (Dec. 31, 1945) comments: "The more practical course of action is to start with what we have and to proceed as rapidly as possible to improve it." This idea was well expressed by Harold Stassen, "Its machinery and powers are limited. Its veto restrictive. But it is flexible. It can be amended. It can be changed. Do not sell the United Nations Organization short. Do not undermine what you have in an academic discussion of what you wish you had."

It will take much public understanding in this and other countries to create the conditions that will enable the Charter to be improved. Groups such as the National League of Women Voters can promise the thoughtful support of thousands of people for the abolition of the big power veto when that is timely; for acceptance of compulsory jurisdiction of the International Court, for utilizing the existing machinery, including the Trusteeship arrangements, to the fullest. And as National League of Women Voters opinion develops and expresses itself, even more decisive moves toward strengthening world organization can be made.

The National League of Women Voters with its conviction can also help the half-hearted, who cynically believe that no world organization can succeed. The harsh realities of international life discourage them, as indeed they must pain us all. But the mere creation of an international organization cannot bring to an end deep-seated conflicts which go back decades or even centuries. Problems will remain, many of which will defy complete solution. Even where solutions are arrived at, they will not always be ideal. But so long as issues are discussed within the framework of the U.N.O., with each nation under pledge not to breach the peace, we are all the gainers.

To many the brightest promise of the United Nations Charter was embraced in the provisions for an Economic and Social Council whose purpose was to promote the solution of international, economic, social and other problems. The United States' rep-

(Continued on page 15)

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1	3 or 4	40 Gal.
2	2 or 3	40 Gal.
2	4 or 5	50 Gal.
3	3	50 Gal.
3 or 4	4 or 5	75 Gal.

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(Continued from page 9)

Every inch of the railing of the SIBLEY was crowded—soldiers, sailors, marines—climbing on and over each other to find room to wave a hand or to shout to the girls on board. What emotions crowded the hearts of those whom we were greeting from alongside their ship? We could only guess. But we did know what feelings were making it difficult for us to express the significance of the meeting.

By the time we had paced the transport into the harbor past Alcatraz we left her, returning to Pier 45 to await the arrival of the next ship, the Monterey. On that trip she was a bridal ship, whose passenger list included several hundred young women from Australia and New Zealand, about to reach the native land of their husbands. Before ten o'clock word came that the Monterey would be in soon, so the Alician and the Cavanaugh put out again, going beyond the bridge once more and returning with the big grey liner whose decks (where the rubber life rafts permitted) were thronged with women and babies—all doubtless finding those last hours longer than their entire trip, because for most, husbands and fathers were on the Cavanaugh or on the dock awaiting them.

From our yacht we waved our greeting while the WACs furnished the welcome home tunes. And as we planned to leave the Monterey we ventured to guess as to the destinations of those young women who, with their babies in arms stayed on our side of the Monterey, leaving room on the other side for women whose husbands were there to greet their loved ones. Brooklyn, Salt Lake, Chattanooga, and way points. But for them too it was welcome home—via San Francisco en route!

With the Monterey on her way to her berth, the Alician turned to "loafing"—no return to the dock to await the hospital ship which was due—just a lazy morning on the water.

Suddenly in the dim distance the outline of the hospital ship Louis A. Milne, with more than seven hundred patients from the Philippines and the islands of the Pacific.

On the Alician we were all excited again —and the band was getting into place. We watched the hospital ship turn sharply to the starboard out beyond the Cliff House and come to a stop. The radio brought word of engine trouble and a call for help. Three tugs were speedily dispatched to the ship. The little WAC corporal talked with her superior officer. "We won't wait for her" she told us crisply. "She may be too long getting under way again."

As the Alician turned toward the dock, the corporal discovered that the Milne was coming in—so our "orders" were reversed and we set out to meet the hospital ship coming in under her own power.

Routine stuff, someone says.

Maybe so, but not to National Defenders' Club volunteers who in the idling hours on the bay had begun to feel they should be ashore and at their stations, but who, when the hospital ship was under way once more, knew they were privileged to have the opportunity to stretch the welcome mat and to wave a friendly hand and call out a friendly greeting to those who had come home.

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(Continued from page 13)

resentative on this Council at the London meeting of the U.N.O. was Mr. John Winant, who pointed out that the only major piece of machinery still needed for effective world economic cooperation was an organization to deal with international trade and employment. The United States therefore proposed that the Social and Economic Council formally call an international conference on these problems to follow the sixteen-nation conference already called by the United States to negotiate a reduction of specific trade barriers and discriminations.

The present chaotic economic conditions throughout the world provide an opportunity that will not come again to clear the slate and establish more reasonable trade policies.

But there is one basic agreement which must be reached before any campaign to liberate world trade can bear fruit. An understanding between the United States, the world's greatest creditor, and Great Britain, the world's largest importer.

Such an agreement, worked out after weeks of negotiation, is involved in the so-called British Loan now about to have hearings in Congress. This actually involves a comprehensive financial and commercial policy agreement (as is shown in the League's publication No. 11 on The British Loan), and financial aid to make it possible for Britain to turn from restrictive practices to those which would open up the channels of world trade.

The misunderstanding in this country of the purposes of the loan, and of its tremendous benefits to us if world commercial policies are liberalized, has caused the National League of Women Voters to urge immediate effort on the part of local Leagues to inform their communities concerning the reasons for the loan, and to urge their Congressmen to vote for it.

Last fall Prime Minister Attlee said, "The atomic bomb is here present in the world; it is not something just to be noted, a newspaper sensation to be read about, tucked away comfortably at the back of our minds while we return to other things. It is the danger that hangs over every one of us. The United Nations Organization is here present in the world. It is not something vaguely heard of, something quite outside the range of our life. It is the hope of the world. It is filled with immense possibilities. *I want every man and woman in the world to feel a vivid personal concern in the success of the U.N.O.*"

All over the United States in a concerted effort the Leagues of Women Voters are seeking to make real to people the life and death necessity of making U.N.O. work.

What will you do to help?

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

MAY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

MAY — 1946

1	Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room 10 a.m.
	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
2	Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room 10:30 a.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria 12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria 5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	2:30 - 8 p.m.
3	Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room 10:30 a.m.
	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214 11 a.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room 7:30 p.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool	3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
4	Swimming Pool	10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
6	Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room 7 p.m.
7	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room 1:30 p.m.
8	Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room 10 a.m.
	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
	Spanish Round Table — *Mrs. Miguel Sanz, directing*	Annex 6:15 p.m.
9	Needlework Guild	Room 214 10 a.m.-4 p.m.
	Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room 10:30 a.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria 12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria 5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	2:30 - 8 p.m.
	Thursday Evening Program — Musical Program by: Mrs. Eliot Blackwelder, Miss Laura Cotton, Mrs. Clara Rahut Snyder and Mrs. Alden	North Room 7:00 p.m.
10	Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room 10:30 a.m.
	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214 11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool	3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room 7:30 p.m.
11	Swimming Pool	10 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
13	Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room 7 p.m.
14	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room 1:30 p.m.
15	Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room 10 a.m.
	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
16	Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room 10:30 a.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria 12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria 5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	North Room 2:30 - 8 p.m.
17	Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room 10:30 a.m.
	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214 11 a.m.
	Men's Guest Night in Swimming Pool	3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
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18	Swimming Pool	10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
20	Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room 7 p.m.
21	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room 1:30 p.m.
22	Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room 10 a.m.
	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Angela Aguilar Trigueros, directing*	Annex 6:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
23	Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room 10:30 a.m.
	Needlework Guild	Room 214 10 a.m.-3 p.m.
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	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 6:30 p.m.

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RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ DELINQUENT MEMBERS: May first—the last day on which 1945 membership cards will be honored in the Clubhouse. In order to avoid embarrassment we urge members who still hold their last year's cards to come in to the Executive Office immediately. If for any reason whatsoever a bill for dues has not been received please call the Executive Office by telephone.

★ NEW MEMBERSHIPS: What could be more appropriate as a graduation present than membership in the National League? As Commencement exercises come practically at the beginning of our fiscal year, it enables a new member to enjoy a full year's privilege. During Summer especially, our Swimming Pool should be an added attraction to young women who may join. Initiation fee $25.00, plus $2.75 Federal Tax, plus $9.00 Dues. Application cards available at the Executive Office.

★ FLOWERS AND GREENS: As we expect many more visitors in San Francisco this year than we have had since pre-war days, we shall be most appreciative if members will think of their Clubhouse and bring flowers and greens to us whenever possible. We have always been very proud of our decorations, and wish to continue our reputation.

★ RED CROSS SEWING: The Sewing Room on the Second Floor, Room 208, is open each week day from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. Last month we completed a total of 356 articles, including pajamas and convalescent bags for hospitalized American Veterans, layettes for their infants, and miscellaneous items for use in hospitals. Several sewing machines are standing idle waiting to be used to produce more of these much needed articles.

★ MEMBERSHIP CARDS: Members are requested to show their membership cards in the elevators. Some feel that because they use the Clubhouse a great deal, our elevator attendants should know them, but because we must enforce this rule universally, we again remind members to have their cards handy when they come into the Clubhouse and to show them each time. Members who have neglected to bring their cards. may ask for a pass at the desk before going upstairs.

★ UNLIMITED GUEST CARD PRIVILEGES: The yearly guest card privilege entitles members to an unlimited number of two weeks' guest cards for friends living beyond fifty miles from San Francisco. The cost is $1.00 a year. It is wise to avail oneself of this privilege at the beginning of the fiscal year.

★ LIBRARY HOLIDAY: The library will be closed on Memorial Day, May 30th. Members wishing to return books on this day are requested to leave them with their names and addresses at the Front Office on the first floor. No books may be taken out when the library is closed.

★ THURSDAY EVENING PROGRAMS: Mrs. A. P. Black, Chairman of our Thursday Evening Programs for the past twenty-six years, who passed away on April first, had arranged for the following program to be given in May: a Musical Evening in the Lounge with Mrs. Eliot Blackwelder, violin; Mrs. Clara Rahut Snyder, piano; Miss Laura Anna Cotton, cello, and Mrs. Donald H. Alden, accompanist. It will be a delightful evening, a trio of violin, cello and piano, as well as solo numbers by Mrs. Blackwelder, Mrs. Snyder and a group of songs by Miss Cotton.

Mrs. Black's last instructions to the Executive Office were in connection with her program arrangements, she was so anxious that they should not be disrupted because of her illness and we feel that this last program, under the direction of our President, Mrs. Blackwelder. will be fittingly beautiful in closing an era of long service given by one of our former and greatly beloved Presidents.

★ VOLUNTEERS: We shall need additional volunteers for substitute duty in all departments during the summer vacation period. Members interested are requested to make arrangements as soon as possible with the Executive Office for training.

★ RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT: This Department will be closed for the first two weeks in July—July 1st through 14th. We are bringing this to the attention of the membership early so that there will be no disappointment during that period.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Just received in the League Shop is a shipment of paper guest towels in an assortment of colors and designs. Packed in gift boxes. 50c per box.

★ SPANISH CLASSES: Mrs. Trinchero is starting her new day-time class in Spanish on Wednesday, May 1st, at 10 a.m. in the Committee Room, Fourth Floor. The class is not quite complete, so that any one wishing to join but not attending the first meeting may still do so. Classes will be held every Wednesday morning, the fee is $6.00 for twelve lessons. Only members are eligible. Our Monday evening Spanish Class is held regularly at 7 o'clock in the Committee Room. Although this group has now advanced beyond the beginner's stage, those who wish to join an evening beginner's class may register at the Executive Office, so that arrangements can be made with Mrs. Trinchero to conduct a new group.

★ FRENCH ROUND TABLES: Our French Round Tables continue in popularity. Mlle. Marie Lemaire presides at the Luncheon Round Table, which meets every Thursday in the Cafeteria and Mlle. le Brun de Surville at the Evening Round Table on the same day. All members interested in increasing their French conversational knowledge are cordially invited to attend. French conversation classes are also held every Friday morning in Room 214, Mme. Rose Olivier, instructor.

★ MAGAZINES, N.D.C.: Magazines are still being flown to the islands of the Pacific by the N.A.T.S. The need is still great. Bring to the National Defenders' Club or drop in the barrel in the lobby all you can—better, if the magazines are fairly new, but whatever you have. If there is a *large* quantity, they can be called for. Every type can be used, highbrow, lowbrow, everything from Atlantic, Harper's, New Yorker, to Detectives, Shadow, Westerns. Besides the boxes being flown over, boxes are being packed for the Merchant Marine Library Association. Everything you give us is used in some way. The boys on lonely islands need all the help we can give them. The supply for these boxes depends on your generosity and effort. Bring in your magazines.

★ CHESS: Miss Margaret Parker, who is conducting our Chess Classes, is delighted with the response. The group meets every Thursday and Friday mornings at 10:30 in the Card Room. We could use more chess games and boards and we should be very grateful to any of our members who could contribute sets which they no longer use.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: There is still much to be done; the Red Cross tell us that they have a standing order from our own Letterman Hospital for 10,000 of the sleeveless khaki sweaters. We are also making a sleeveless sweater in the navy blue for use in the hospitals, in fact all our knitting is for the hospitals now. We are still making, besides the two sweaters above, the red cardigan, socks, both white and blue, and the khaki walking cast sock. We need the help of all who can knit.

★ SWIMMING POOL: We should like to call attention to the fact that the schedule for private swimming lessons is already becoming crowded. If you are planning swimming lessons before summer, make your appointments as soon as possible. On Friday nights from 5:30 to 7:30, members have the privilege of bringing men guests into the Pool.

★ BRIDGE TOURNAMENTS: An easy and pleasant way to learn the new Contract Bidding Conventions is to attend our Bridge Tournaments for each Tournament is preceded by a half hour's talk on the Culbertson Convention. These Tournaments are held every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and every Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25c.

★ SPANISH ROUND TABLES: Our Spanish Round Tables continue to interest a large group of members, Mrs. Arturo Orena, Mrs. Miguel Sanz and Miss Angela Aquilar Trigueros, alternating as leaders. These Round Tables are held every second and fourth Wednesday evenings at the dinner hour in the Cafeteria. Members who are interested in Conversational Spanish are cordially invited to attend.

CALIFORNIA SPRING GARDEN SHOW

April 30th through May 5th

Oakland Exposition Building **10th and Fallon Streets**

National Maritime Day
May 22nd, 1946

EDITORIAL . . .

★ A far cry from the days of Clipper Ships to those of Naval Air Transport! Yet the romance of each era is to be found as imagination carries us into the stories behind the stories which we bring our readers in this Number. Our maritime flavor is inspired by National Maritime Day which will be observed on May twenty-second. Captain Robinson, who sailed in clipper ship days, in his acceptance to write for us, quotes:

> "An' no one left as know but chaps like me
> How fine with paint and gold they used to be
> In those old days at sea"

He brings us an interesting tale of figureheads on clippers which sailed with the speed of the breeze, and Captain Witherspoon, Recreation and Education Officers Com. NATS, brings us first-hand account of the part the Naval Air Transport Command plays in carrying magazines to far away islands of the Pacific in modern aircraft which defy time and distance. On another page we learn from a reciprocal club writer, Mrs. Wendall L. Patton, the joy of growing roses and her enthusiasm takes us to our gardens with alacrity.

★ We of the National League for Woman's Service need no Maritime Day to make us appreciate the work of the Merchant Marine but we welcome the occasion to pay special tribute to their service in the recent war. We are told the Proclamation setting aside this particular day commemorates the successful crossing of the Atlantic by an American vessel, the Savannah, using steam propulsion, in 1819. After that came a vast American Merchant Marine and history writes a chapter of courage and daring on the high seas. Finally the chapter of World War II when the Merchant Marine were the first branch of service to enlist as the tremendous tasks of supplying the Allied Nations and the costly task of transporting food and materiel was successfully carried through despite submarine or dive-bomber. Men who go down to the sea in ships are heroes more often sung in poetry than in prose, but the war record of the Merchant Marine is factual and tremendously important as a prose story and some day we shall be told graphically how materiel was carried to our Allies and later our own overseas troops and how now the task of transporting food to starving populations ravaged by war goes on unabated. The National League recognized the war program of these Merchant Seamen and made them eligible to the National Defenders' Club. On May twenty-second we join the nation in saluting them and their record of accomplishments.

★ On April first, Mrs. A. P. Black, Sixth President of the National League for Woman's Service of California, died at the age of eighty-four years. Four score years of accomplishment and devoted service to the community in which she has lived make her passing a benediction on those left to carry on. Joining the National League in the days at "333 Kearny Street," she became first Chairman of the then weekly programs. For twenty-six succeeding years these programs, lately semi-monthly, have continued regularly. They have been held to a high standard because of Mrs. Black's own personal wise discrimination. Barring regular summer vacations, she herself has presided at each program, and her gracious introductions will always be remembered by those who attended, be it concert or lecture. To give generously of oneself in devotion to the pleasure of others is to have lived. Truly Mrs. Black lived, and the message of Easter bids us to rejoice for her and not to sorrow for ourselves, for she has gone to a rich reward and we shall cherish her example and the memory of her volunteer service to us these many years.

FIGUREHEADS

by Leighton Robinson

★ We read of the early types of vessels in Mediterranean waters armed with metal sheathed beaks for fighting purposes on the galleys that were rowed head on into the opposing vessel, and the Greeks in 500 B. C. carried a marvelous figurehead on the prow of the "Argo," carved to represent Pallas Athene.

Passing on to the Roman Empire and their enormous trieme with the tiers of sweeps, one finds the Roman eagle adorning the stem so evidently at that period ornamentation was recognized.

Viking ships have fortunately been discovered practically intact in Scandinavia, and it is interesting to note how the stem was carried up to form the head of a carved dragon or sea serpent. These were termed Dragon ships, or if merchantmen, Longships.

An Elizabethan ship of 1588 had changed in many respects and above the beak or stem which now extended laterally, was a bowsprit carrying a sail, but no figurehead is apparently used. It is assumed that about this period a sanctuary amidships which held the figure of a patron saint was established on many vessels. The present custom of saluting the deck on boarding over the gangway amidships is said to have been handed down from that fact.

Launched in 1637 during the reign of King Charles The Martyr was the "Sovereign of the Seas" and her long beak head ornamented by an effigy of King Edgar, conqueror of Saxon England, with a cupid riding a lion terminating the stem head, served to again bring into prominence the figurehead, and we find the Dutch and French vessels of the seventeenth century have a variety of designs for figureheads.

Gradually coming down the seafaring lanes from those days of wooden ships to the composite clippers, then iron and steel ships that were such beautiful sights at sea under full spread of canvas and even in port most interesting to those who ever sailed on one, the figureheads fascinate all folks familiar with maritime affairs.

Many shipowners had been shipmasters, retiring to build or operate ships, giving their orders to various well-known firms who designed and built vessels in accordance with the trade and routes they would be placed in for trading to different world ports. The owner usually christened his craft with a feminine name, although if a firm was started other names were chosen and then a

"Star of Scotland," formerly the "Kenilworth," built in Port of Glasgow, Scotland, in 1887. Figurehead represents Mary, Queen of Scots, with ruff and necklace worn at that time.

figurehead fashioned by the wood carvers appropriate for the ship.

From time immemorial a ship has been termed "she," consequently a preponderance of feminine figures graced the bows of the majority.

The famous composite clipper "Cutty Sark" had a lady with the left hand and index finger pointing the way ahead, the right hand holding down her cutty sark which "Nannie" in Robbie Burns' poem of Tam O'Shanter is purported to have worn. She was admired by the writer in Falmouth Harbor when he was visiting Cornwall in 1927.

Corsar of Liverpool, the well-known hemp canvas-maker, owned a fleet and followed out the trade mark on his bolts of canvas by using as figureheads the flying horse of Pegasus on his vessels; this winged or flying horse, fabled to have sprung from the body of Medusa at her death according to Greek mythology, was beautiful.

Correy of Belfast first owned the "Stars" that San Francisco saw later purchased by the Alaska Packers Association for their annual voyages to the salmon fishing grounds in Alaskan waters. These wonderful Harland and Wolf built iron ships all had a figurehead representing the type of female beauty from each country for which each particular star was named—and were lovely ladies.

The "Crown of Denmark" had a figurehead of what we "Conway" boys were told was that of the Danish queen of that date, and in 1888 we four first voyagers were probably gullible enough to swallow anything. But one does remember yet being over the bow in a bowline painting the jewels of her crown and touching up the lips and eyebrows etc., so sadly *(Continued on page 15)*

American Magazines A Boon in Pacific

by Capt. M. M. Witherspoon

NATS Speeds National Defenders' Club Magazines to Pacific Detachments on "Lonely Isles."

★ Today I lunched with a Navy man who had spent sixteen long months on Johnston Island, that lonely speck in the broad Pacific which, from the air, exactly resembles the deck of a plane carrier. How my pilot ever hit it, when I flew there this month, is the greatest marvel I have witnessed in an age of startling feats. My friend, in relating to me the various expedients employed to pass the time, said that magazines were the greatest joy. A fairly recent copy of a news periodical was good for a knock-down, drag-'em-out fight any day. Articles on the girl problem evoked long evenings of serious discussion. From the stateside publications the Navy men evolved an "escape" from the loneliness, the heat, and the relentlessly small confines of their tiny islet completely surrounded by water for thousands of miles in every direction.

Magazines were rationed, one to a man a night, I was told by a young officer who had spent the war years on seven Pacific islands. "Everyone thinks his island was the worst and has good evidence to prove it," he told me when he arrived in San Francisco, "but I vote for Guadalcanal for bottom listing. It is the end of the line, and enterprising operators 'lift' supplies destined for those 'orphans of the Pacific' eking out a miserable existence on Guadalcanal. How we blessed those good friends who parted with their latest and glossiest magazines, providing the elegance and grace so sadly lacking in our mucky living and how we cursed those 'cleaners-out-of-attics, garages and cellars,' who to our minds were more concerned with unloading old editions than building our morale."

The Navy's morale was not the only state of mind raised by the magazines from the States. A sailor from Samar in the Philippines told me he turned his magazines over to his Filipino laundress, who stayed up all night reading them. Without benefit of patterns, just from studying the pictures of the latest fashions, she contrived stunning models from the odds and ends the sailor scrounged for her: a surveyed flag with Admiral's stars, mattress ticking, Japanese parachutes, sheets, neckerchiefs, fabric for ailerons. For thread she painstakingly unwound silken strands from parachute shrouds. In addition to the latest styles, the Guamians, the Filipinos, the Micronesians, the Chinese and Japanese, are acquiring many of their conceptions of American culture and way of life from our magazines, imported by the Army and the Navy.

For "the touch of home away from home" nothing compares with magazines from the States, is the view of my sailor son, just returned from Pacific duty aboard a Navy attack transport. "Newspapers and magazines were not only our chief recreation during the long cruises to the Orient, but they brought to us glimpses of the homes we had left," he told me at the end of a four months' cruise.

To speed the latest news to its Pacific squadrons, the Naval Air Transport Service Command, at its headquarters—Naval Air Station, Oakland, California—is developing an ambitious project. Both East and West Coast newspapers, gifts of the publishers, are flown daily to the main Pacific bases. There they are redistributed and flown to the NATS detachments on the smaller islands. A recent check in the Pacific found NATS personnel enjoying their favorite papers in less than the time they received copies by mail when stationed at bases within the continental limits. Thanks to the new Mars, which can lift more weight than any plane to date, increased shipments of periodicals can be sent to NATS squadrons to keep them in touch with homeside.

Weekly shipments of magazines, the generous gift of the National Defenders' Club, are now being flown from NATS headquarters to all NATS detachments in the Pacific from Pearl Harbor to *(Continued on page 15)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

For Decoration Day

The Lord enlarge our spirits till we feel
The greatness of these spirits upward fled.
A kind of genius it has been that fed
Them strength to be, above all passions, leal.
They put aside the velvet for the steel,
Left love, and hope, and ease at home; and sped
To the wilderness of war and every dread.
Their blood is mortar for our commonweal;
Their deeds its decoration and its boast,
So mix with dirges, triumph; smiles, with tears.
Make sorrow perfect with exultant pride—
Our vanished armies have not truly died;
They march today before the heavenly host;
And history's veterans raise a storm of cheers.
As the Yankee troops—with glory armed and shod—
In Grand Review swing past the throne of God.

—Rupert Hughes

When the Great Gray Ships Come In

To eastward ringing, to westward winging,
o'er mapless miles of sea,
On winds and tides the gospel rides that
the furthermost isles are free,
And the furthermost isles make answer,
harbor, and height, and hill,
Breaker and beach cry each to each, " 'Tis
the Mother who calls! Be still!"
Mother! new-found, beloved, and strong to
hold from harm,
Stretching to these across the seas the
shield of her sovereign arm,
Who summoned the guns of her sailor sons,
who bade her navies roam,
Who calls again to the leagues of main,
and who calls them this time home!

And the great gray ships are silent, and
the weary watchers rest,
The black cloud dies in the August skies
and deep in the golden west
Invisible hands are limning a glory of
crimson bars,
And far above is the wonder of a myriad
wakened stars!
Peace! As the tidings silence the strenuous
cannonade,
Peace at last! is the bugle blast the length
of the long blockade,
And eyes of vigil weary are lit with the
glad release,
From ship to ship and from lip to lip it is
"Peace! Thank God for peace."

Ah, in the sweet hereafter Columbia still
shall show
The sons of these who swept the seas how
she bade them rise and go,—
How, when the stirring summons smote on
her children's ear,
South and North at the call stood forth, and
the whole land answered, "Here!"
For the soul of the soldier's story and the
heart of the sailor's song
Are all of those who meet their foes as
right should meet with wrong,
Who fight their guns till the foeman runs,
and then, on the decks they trod,
Brave faces raise, and give the praise to
the grace of their country's God!

Yes, it is good to battle, and good to be
strong and free,
To carry the hearts of a people to the
uttermost ends of sea,
To see the day steal up the bay where the
enemy lies in wait,
To run your ship to the harbor's lip and
sink her across the strait:—
But better the golden evening when the
ships round heads for home,
And the long gray miles slip swiftly past
in a swirl of seething foam,
And the people wait at the haven's gate to
greet the men who win!
Thank God for peace! Thank God for peace,
when the great gray ships come in!

—Guy Wetmore Carryl

Laurel Hill Revisited

(1940)

The sand-dune sparrow sings his elfin song
That more becomes a cricket than a bird.
The eucalyptus rustles all day long,
And all day long the ocean breeze is heard.
The sun is shining as the cypress bends
Her branching shadows on the lichened gray
Of marble crosses, while the gardener tends
His mortuary flowers all the day.
The iron gate is open. At their heart
Above the roar of commerce down the years,
A grateful people keeps here set apart
To mark the hallowed dust of pioneers
These monuments recalling deeds long done,
A shining city wrought, an empire won.

(1941)

Now must the sand-dune sparrows elsewhere sing—
And does another gardener hear and care?
The eucalyptus can no longer fling
Her fragrant tresses to the salty air;
The spindrift breeze may linger if it will,
But though the sun must shine, no cypress shades
The gravestone marble, for at length this hill
Is given over to the trucks and spades
Of wrecking crews. The city fathers take
Their stand beside the sons of pioneers
(And let no poet carp, for pity's sake!)—
What debt is owed the Past that through the years
There should be set aside this useless place
If San Francisco needs its "living space"?

—Dr. James T. Watkins

Dr. James T. Watkins, *Department of Political Science, Ohio State University, Columbus, is a San Franciscan, the son of Mrs. Eleanor Preston Watkins and the late Dr. James T. Watkins. His great-grandfather, Commodore Watkins, was one of our city's pioneers. Dr. Watkins (Lt. (jg) U.S.N.R.) has been absent on service leave.*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

The First Freedom. *By Morris L. Ernst.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Herberta L. Faithorn.

Woman as Force in History. *By Mary R. Beard.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Elizabeth Budd.

Lost Haven. *By Kylie Tennant.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Virginia Chilton.

The Other Side. *By Storm Jameson.* The Macmillan Company. $1.75. Reviewed by Estelle M. Kane.

Peony. *By Keith West.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Georgea Wiseman.

Straw in the South Wind. *By Donald Joseph.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Alice Juanita Smith.

Drums Under the Windows. *By Sean O'Casey.* The Macmillan Company. $4.50. Reviewed by Helen M. Bruner.

Love Has No Alibi. *By Octavus Roy Cohen.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Vera Slaughter.

The First Freedom

★ Presenting to the lay reader a clear, concise picture of the situation as of today regarding freedom of communication, Morris L. Ernst, in his book "The First Freedom," feels the conditions in the United States concerning the press, radio, and movies need to be examined, to be studied, and to be corrected to remedy the lack of choice confronting the American public. The author, well qualified to write the book through long experience in serving as counsel in various cases concerned with the freedom-of-the-press, first presents his philosophy of freedom. Briefly he traces the historical background of the principle of freedom of the press, the attitude of other countries toward the principle, and the bottling up of the principle in this country. Here an attempt has been made to maintain a freedom from government control but unfortunately this has swung to the extreme of control by the few, in some cases actual monopoly, in others discouragement toward all competition.

The consolidation of local papers as units of large chains has tended to withdraw the close contact of the paper with the community. In addition, the decrease in the number of dailies in this country since the turn of the century is indicative of the fact that there is less opportunity to present the printed word. Now there are 700 papers when there were 2600 a few years ago. Public opinion is definitely controlled by the lack of diversity of opportunity to be well informed.

The same applies to the radio. The four national networks exert power over the broadcasting stations resulting in monopolistic control over the programs presented to the American people. These four networks, controlling over two-thirds of the radio stations of the nation, illustrate a form of censorship which is very dangerous. The broadcasting systems have influenced public opinion, not by presenting both sides of a public question, but by ignoring all mention of it.

The author presents an emphatic picture against the "Big Five" of the movie industry, owners of 70 per cent of the movie income of the nation. These companies control the production, as well as the distribution and exhibition, of the films which form a large proportion of the source of entertainment for the people in the United States.

Throughout the book is presented the case for the independent agency—the local paper, the local radio station, the local movie exhibitor. The author raises the question all through the book of what the future will be. Will there be fewer controlling agencies which will thus become more powerful? In the light of what has been done in the past, how should future means of communication be controlled, such as television?

In his closing chapter, the author makes recommendations toward correcting the present situation and toward guarding against possible developments in the future. And to aid the reader who may wish to make a further study of the problem, he has included a selected list of references to other readings.

Woman as Force in History

★ The deep significance and influence of "Woman as force in history" is set forth by Mary R. Beard in this erudite yet completely readable treatise. As the subtitle indicates, the work is a "study in traditions and realities." The author's coverage of the great background of history from earliest times to the present was a Herculean task from which she has gleaned for the reader the facts most pertinent to the subject in the fields of law, economics, political science, psychology, philosophy, religion and sociology.

Mrs. Beard points up the tradition that women were regarded as members of a subject sex through the years. She traces the long struggle and final triumph of Equity over the Common Law as woman's escape from subjection. In this regard she states: "it seems perfectly plain that the dogma of woman's complete historic subjection to man must be rated as one of the most fantastic myths ever created by the human mind."

The final chapter, "Woman as force in long history," brings the book to a close on a high plane of humanitarianism, propounding the idea of civilization, which, "In its composite formulation . . . embraces a conception of history as the struggle of human beings for individual and social perfection—for the good, the true, and the beautiful—against ignorance, disease, the harshness of physical nature, the forces of barbarism in individuals and in society."

Not to be overlooked is a fine, illustrative bibliography which should be invaluable to the student or the reader-with-a-purpose.

Lost Haven

★ This latest novel by the young Australian novelist, Kylie Tennant, is a study of Lost Haven, a small Australian fishing village, and its inhabitants. Most of the village people are related one way or another, not always legally, and their tangled lives are further complicated by the arrival of old Mark Thorne's granddaughter with her city ways. The plot is slight and not clearly defined but it suffices to knit together a series of character sketches that are vividly done.

There is Alec Suderman, ne'er-do-well son of old Humphrey Suderman who had owned the town before Mark Thorne and his brother, Ayer, had come along to break his monopoly and establish themselves as the wealthiest citizens; Jamaica, who came to live with Alec after her husband left her for *(Continued on page 12)*

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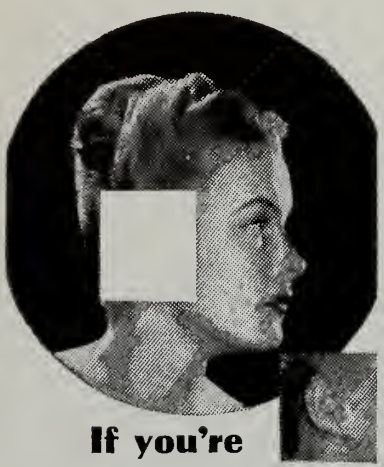

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another woman and who tried her best to keep him away from his drinking companion, Bee-Bonnet Jack. There is Len, Jamaica's son who had a passion for horses, shared by Mark Thorne's granddaughter; and Benison O'Shea, daughter of the village schoolmaster, who gives up her position as librarian to return to Lost Haven to free herself from the daily grind of city life. These and many others make up the life of the village which nestles at the foot of Mount Abraham, between the sea and the salt marshes on a channel known as Abraham's Bosom.

Bernard Cassell who had come to Lost Haven for the government on the trail of illegal whiskey making, thinks to himself, "It ought to disgust any intelligent and sensitive person to live in Lost Haven and its mental and physical squalor, its decayed, amoral animalism, yet people come here for holidays!" So it is—squalid yet beautiful, resisting all efforts toward progress yet holding those who know it by its timelessness, a town which happens to be located in Australia but which might be any town passed over by civilization and left to grow into itself, developing all the psychological traits of introversion, shiftlessness, morbidity, anti-socialism and all the rest.

The Other Side

★ A new book by this top ranking English woman novelist is always most welcome. This latest to reach our library is the fifth of her penetrating war novels. With each new book Miss Jameson gives a continuing picture of the tragic reaction of war in the hearts and minds of the non-fighting peoples.

"The Other Side" brings us a lovely, if poignantly sad, story of a young French woman, Marie Jouvenet von Lyde. Desperately she tries to believe she has made herself into a true German since coming to live with the aristocratic family of her dead young soldier-husband. But this firm belief in the old German superiority is no more dead than the family itself. Indeed, Marie sees it raising its ugly head already in this French-controlled German town of Mainz. And which way shall she, Marie, truly French at heart, now turn?

The book is both informing and charming in its two-fold picture: one of penetrating conception of the present-day German utterly undefeated in defeat; and the French, bewildered and uncertain in their victory, and almost persuaded by the crafty Paul von Galen that peace lay only in their friendly union with Germany. The second picture is the gentle, laughing Marie, who seemingly played the traitor in marrying an invading German, but refusing to condemn herself, knows none the less that she is caught in the saddest of all human positions—an individual without a country. Shortly after the arrival of the French commandant, Michel Aubrac, and the English officer, Adrian Long, Marie learns that her Johann's people are plotting to destroy these conquerors. Straight to her countryman she goes now as informer. Trapped by her brother-in-law, Paul von Galen, she accepts smilingly his announcement that she will be disposed of immediately.

It is a relieving touch when Miss Jameson brings back into Marie's prison room the tyrannical old Madam von Lyde to offer Marie escape to her countryman. But Marie is not sure her task is finished. And where could she go? She has no home, no family, no special work to do. Her English lover, Captain Adrian Long, is dead and England closed to her. Should she accept her sister's offer to accompany her and the new American husband to the United States to begin life anew? Could all that France and Germany had meant to her be left behind so completely? No, not Marie Jouvenet von Lyde. Back to France to live out her life in some hard service among other French whose broken minds and bodies are the true symbol of all wars, and with which victory and defeat are wholly unrelated.

Peony

★ Here is a sophisticated, amusing novel of the love-life of an unconventional Chinese girl, written by the author of "Winter Cherry." The heroine, daughter of Magistrate Chiang and his fuzzy-minded but delightful wife, Lady Lin, has developed at the early age of twelve a sensuous, independent nature.

When she accidentally meets the youth, Wei Lo, in her own court-yard, while his parents and hers are arranging a marriage for the two children, Peony falls in love—her first love affair and the one which affects her the most deeply. Because of the meeting, the wedding plans are cancelled. A Chinese convention has been broken. But the girl pursues Wei Lo with ardent determination. The tragic finale to her pursuit leaves her saddened and unsatisfied.

A few years later, she spends a moon-lit night with the tutor of her young brother, moved to the act chiefly by curiosity. She is untouched by the episode, but not so Hing Li Wan, the tutor. The flame she kindles in him burns itself out only by further tragedy.

Through the mediation of the Governor of the province, a gentleman with an eye for beauty, Peony is married to the librarian, Kung Lo, a dull, careful fellow whose life she makes miserable by her independence, indifference and subtle humor. Although the library adjoins the governor's

residence, that official does not subject Peony to his amorous whims until she offers herself to him, which she does with the same cool detachment she had exhibited toward Hing.

Kung Lo, awkward and ineffectual at best, but made to appear more so by the tongue-in-cheek submissiveness of his wife, is a victim of Hing's jealousy. Peony then undergoes a religious experience and from that point, the story moves to a mystic and unsatisfying conclusion.

Keith West has told her story in an English which might be Chinese beautifully translated. The sentences swing along in oriental cadences. The happy quotations from Confucius, which liberally sprinkle the text, run next to sentences of the author's which are equally quotable.

The book is more than "light reading," due not to the plot, which is very little more than mild melodrama, but to the lovely, satiric, witty manner of the telling.

Straw in the South Wind

★ Straw in the South Wind is a different story of the South. Although the scene is laid in a Texas of thirty years ago, it might very well be taking place in the South today. Primarily, it is the story of the struggle of the negro for recognition as an equal by the white person.

The plot is principally concerned with Mrs. Constance De Vere and her attempt to save the colored mistress of one of the town's prominent citizens from an enraged mob. Her sense of justice demands that Jane Thompson should not be denied an impartial hearing because of the color of her skin. The inability of her husband to share her belief in this principle makes the basis for much of the action of the story.

Mr. Joseph makes quite clear his belief in the essential dignity of the human individual be he black or white. Not by a revolution superimposed from without but by a gradual and slow growth from within will the inequalities of the southern system be dispelled.

Born in Texas, educated there and in France, Mr. Joseph has a wide reputation for brilliant scholarship. Over a year ago he resigned his position in the French Department of the University of Texas to devote his entire time to writing. Although he has several earlier novels to his credit, this is the first one since that time.

Drums Under the Windows

★ In a series of sketches Sean O'Casey continues his autobiography begun in "I Knock at the Door" and "Pictures in the Hallway." This is the story of his young manhood, his connections with the Gaelic

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One Husband Confesses

"I have a confession to make," says one liberated husband. "I *never did* like washing dishes. Yes, I used to be a good sport and give the little woman a hand now and then . . . at least by drying dishes. But all the time I *hated* it.

"Then I got wise and investigated these new Automatic Dishwashers. I saw how you just stack dishes, cups, glasses and silverware in a wire basket, close a door, turn a knob, and all are hygenically washed, rinsed and dried without my doing another thing. So I had one installed.

"Boy, is this the life! Now I can plop down with the sporting green after supper and really r-e-l-a-x. Or we have plenty of time to make that early show. Our dishes seem to stay in one piece longer, too.

"I'll confess, fellows . . . I don't see how we ever got along without an Automatic Dishwasher. Take my advice and ask about them at your appliance dealer's store. You'll never regret it."

P·G·and E·

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See your dealer or ask us

NLWM 105-546

League and other Irish organizations. Against a background of extreme poverty and turbulence, brilliant pictures of the Irish leaders of the time stand out clearly.

So vivid is the writing, the reader, himself, participates with the writer in many varied experiences. His muscles ache when the author first starts his pick and shovel work with the railway gang. He waits with him in the street until the one-eyed man with his cart comes to gather up his sister's poor furnishings standing out on the sidewalk where they were put when she couldn't pay her rent. He suffers and exults in turn with the author during the lockout and strike. The reader takes part in the quarrels, the violence, and adores the beloved labor leader, Jim Larkin, a dramatic figure who looms large in the pages of the book. And with the Irish Citizen Army the reader glories in Ireland's fight for freedom.

Through the Gaelic League, figures in Irish literature like George Bernard Shaw, Yeats, AE, stand out against this background of turbulence, Irish wit, Irish mysticism. For Sean O'Casey wrote plays for the Abbey Theatre in Dublin; he is recognized as one of the outstanding dramatists of our day.

Each chapter seems to be a separate episode, a story in itself. But in the end the reader has a picture of the man, his background, friends, his character, as well as a knowledge of Irish life and politics of the time. It is a splendid piece of writing, quite different from the cut and dried born, married and died kind of autobiography.

Love Has No Alibi

When the story opens, Kirk Douglas, rising young architect, faces only one real problem: how to make Ricardo Sanchez, husband and dancing partner of Dana Warren, permit a divorce so that Kirk may marry her.

The even tenor of Dana and Kirk's romance is soon interrupted by certain mysterious occurrences. First there is the unexplained deposit of $100,000 to Kirk's bank account. Second, there is the murder of Ethel Brower in Kirk's apartment. Next, the fabulous social queen, Candy Livingston, makes an obvious play for Kirk while both are dining at Dana's Club Caliente. Lastly Agnes Sheridan is killed in Dana's dressing room after the supper show.

Although Kirk and Dana believe Ricardo has a motive for the first and second murders, Police Lieutenant Max Gold suspects Kirk. Happily, before the hero is too deeply engulfed, the true culprit is found, and a satisfactory conclusion to the romance of Dana and Kirk is promised in this suave, exciting and sophisticated Manhattan melodrama set in a background of café society.

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Figureheads

(Continued from page 8)

faded after a stiff battle rounding Cape Horn on the four month voyage out from Swansea, Wales, to San Francisco, California.

In some instances the figurehead followed name of vessels and the "General Gordon" had a perfect model of Chinese Gordon whilst the "General Roberts" carried one of that hero, and so on. "Melanope," named for a Grecian goddess and built over three-quarters of a century, carried a marvelous piece of carving for her figurehead, and one wonders whether the Canadian Pacific Railway, who purchased her for a coal hulk to coal the Empress liners, ever removed the figurehead to a place of distinction ashore.

Much can and should be written on this subject; perhaps another old "Conway" boy, who graduated after my term, John Masefield, author of the "Wanderer" of Liverpool and other salty stuff, will carry on.

Seem "fitty" as the Westcountrymen say, that the daughter of my old friend and gallant sailorman, Captain John Leale, should turn to another ancient mariner for a few words on figureheads and ships.

American Magazines A Boon in Pacific

(Continued from page 9)

Tokyo. On a tour this month of all squadrons, I had the pleasure of seeing our men avidly reading the periodicals sent by the National Defenders' Club. They were particularly appreciative of the way the National Defenders had collected complete sets of serial stories. "I blow my top," one machinist's mate expressed it, "when I can't finish a serial for want of an issue." They liked, too, the personal touch of bindings taped to reinforce cover pages which they enjoy. Thanks to their thoughtful friends in the Defenders' Club, NATS men will return home better informed and schooled in the thought and trends of their country.

American Committee For Yugoslav Relief

★ In order to meet soaring tuberculosis rates, described by UNRRA as "the worst in Europe," and to provide homes for orphaned children, the American Committee for Yugoslav Relief is launching a $5,000,000 health program to aid Yugoslavia.

The women, and women's organizations of America, are being asked to sponsor specific portions of each project, ranging from a crib in a children's home at $25, to a complete children's home which costs $6,000. Each project will bear the name of the doner or doners.

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Our milk is now being served by your Women's City Club, selected because of its outstanding quality and flavor.

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Remember Mother's Day

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with a useful gift, beautiful and enduring

You will thoroughly enjoy making a League Shop selection. Here you can find New World imports and creations of domestic craftsmen — beautiful baskets and hearth brooms made in old Mexico, blown glass of many uses from our own South . . . Sparkling vases of colorful Blenko glass make gracious and lasting gifts. Salad sets carved from finest woods, and designed in glass are always welcomed. . . Patio wall brackets will show off Mother's prized blossoms.

The League Shop

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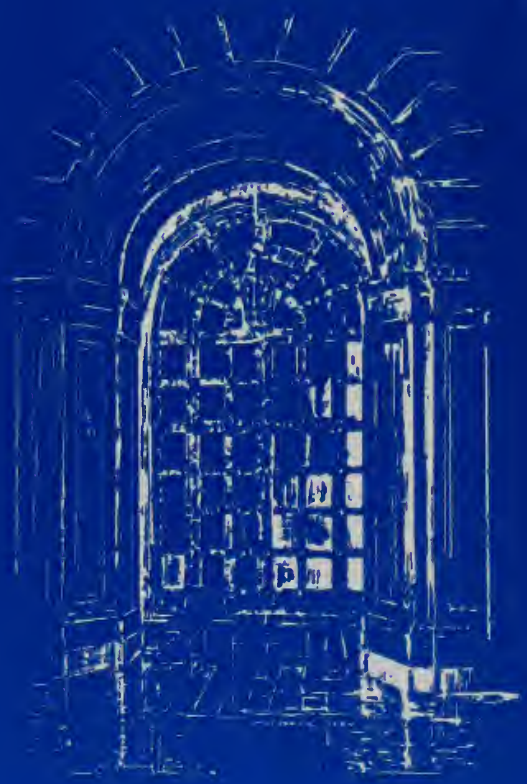

JUNE
1946
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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

JUNE CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

JUNE — 1946

1—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
4—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1::30 p.m.
5—Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room	10:30 a.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
6—Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room	10:30 a.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
7—Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room	10:30 a.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
8—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
10—NEW MEMBERS' TEA	American Room	4:00-6:00 p.m.
11—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1::30 p.m.
12—Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room	10:30 a.m.
Spanish Round Table — *Mrs. Miguel Sanz, directing*	Annex	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
13—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10:00 a.m.-4:00 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room	10:30 a.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
14—Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room	10:30 a.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
15—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
18—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
19—Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room	10:30 a.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
20—Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room	10:30 a.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
21—Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room	10:30 a.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
22—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
25—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
26—Spanish Class — *Mrs. Emilia Trinchero, presiding*	Committee Room	10:30 a.m.
Spanish Round Table — *Mrs. Angela Auilar Trigueros, presiding*	Annex	6:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
27—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10:00 a.m.-4:00 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room	10:30 a.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 a.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
28—Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room	10:30 a.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
29—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.

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RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

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New Members' TEA

JUNE 10

Monday Afternoon

Four to Six

O'clock

In the

American Room

☆

Sponsors Are Invited to Attend.
The President and Board of Directors Will Preside.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ SALE: After the return of loans and distribution of equipment valuable for further use in the clubhouse, there will be a small surplus—a miscellany from razor blades to air raid pumps—of value to those who come to buy. Proceeds of the sale will refurbish the Auditorium which the National Defenders' Club has used for nearly five and one-half years.

★ BOOKS are still needed for shipment to service men, and although the National Defenders' Club is closing the end of June, books will still be collected and sent by the National League for Woman's Service. Members are urged to remember this as they dispose of the books they will read this summer.

★ MAGAZINES to send to the South Pacific through the National Defenders' Club are still needed. They should be tied in bundles of ten or fifteen before we call for them, as parking at the clubhouse is prohibited and untied magazines are harder to handle.

★ MEMBERSHIP CARDS: Only 1946-1947 membership cards are being accepted. May 1st was the final delinquent date set for those who had failed to pay their dues. Should a member present a last year's card, she will be asked to call at the Executive Office. For the protection of members' privileges this rule will be strictly enforced.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: Mrs. Philip Coxon has sent out a public call for more knitters. She says "We need all the help we can get to fill San Francisco's quota of several thousand garments by the end of June." Most in demand are the olive-drab slip-overs, maroon cardigan sweaters and warm wool socks. We have plenty of yarn for all of these and will welcome knitters in Room 210. Hours: Mondays through Fridays 11 a. m. to 3 p. m.

★ CAFETERIA PARTIES are easy to arrange if the hostess, as in her own home, will set the table reserved for her guests. It will be some time before the service-dining room will open. In the meantime delightful hospitality can be extended in the Cafeteria if the member who is giving the party knows how. To the comments that prices are high we answer, "So are wages and food costs and the Club serves the best of food in the best of environment."

★ TEA IN LOUNGE: During the time that the Restaurant Department is closed, July 1st to July 15th—tea will not be served in the Lounge.

★ RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT: Members are again reminded that the Cafeteria is to be closed for two weeks during July; July 1st to 14th, inclusive.

★ NEW MEMBERS' TEA: Our quarterly tea for New Members will be held on Monday afternoon, June 10. in the American Room from 4 to 6 o'clock. Sponsors of members are cordially invited.

★ THE RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT caters to you for special parties in the Cafeteria, and nowhere can dinners be enjoyed in more delightful and quiet environment, with filet mignon and lamb chops properly prepared for fastidious members and their summer guests.

★ VOLUNTEERS: We shall need volunteers to substitute in all departments during vacation months. Members are urged to register at the Executive Office as soon as possible so that they may be trained and ready when called. The Summer months will bring many conventions to San Francisco this year and we hope to keep each department of the clubhouse functioning smoothly and efficiently.

★ GUEST CARDS: Members are reminded again that three months' guests cards are still avaiable to Service Women and to wives of officers in the Armed Forces. We shall be happy to issue guest cards to the women attending the various conventions, and urge members to send us the names of friends whom they feel would find our clubhouse a convenience.

★ FLOWERS: We shall need flowers and greens this Summer in order to keep our clubhouse attractive for the many visitors who will be coming to San Francisco. Conventions are being held in the city almost every week from June throughout the Fall months. We shall be issuing guest cards to women officials and to the wives of the various officials, and we hope that through the generosity of our members we shall be able to maintain our reputation of a beautifully decorated clubhouse. Flowers in large or small quantities will be gratefully accepted.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Just received in the League Shop — a shipment of paper place mats, luncheon and cocktail napkins. Ideal gifts for the summer cottage. Price 25c per package.

★ CHESS: Our Chess group, under the direction of Miss Margaret Parker is planning to continue their games during the Summer. The players meet every Thursday and Friday mornings in the Card room at 10:30 A. M. Miss Parker teaches new players and cordially invites members to join her classes. There is no fee.

★ SWIMMING POOL GUEST CARDS: Many of our members do not realize that they may issue guest cards to the Swimming Pool to friends who live in San Francisco.

The guest privilege (25c paid by the member) allows the guest the use of the Pool for ten times. Single swims 75c—10 swim tickets $7.00.

Daughters of members, under eighteen years of age, may also use the Pool; if unaccompanied by an adult a letter of permission from the mother or guardian must be placed on file in the Swimming Pool office. Admission—Children Guests 50c—10 swim tickets $4.50.

★ VACATION READING: During June, July and August, members who are leaving town for the Summer may take six renewable books from the library instead of the usual four. These books may be kept six weeks without being renewed and may be returned by mail. It will not be possible to renew the books beyond the six weeks' period however, since by this very arrangement two automatic renewals are granted. Please tell the volunteer on duty that you wish the special vacation privilege so that your books will be stamped with the proper date. We are sorry that we cannot include seven and ten-day books in the vacation privilege.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: Now that times have become more normal, many people are taking up their Bridge again. Our Bridge tournaments offer the opportunity to brush up on your bidding conventions as well as the play of the hand since each tournament is preceded by a short talk on these subjects. These tournaments are held every Tuesday afternoon at one-thirty and every Friday evening at seven-thirty. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

SALE

SURPLUS EQUIPMENT *of* WAR ACTIVITIES

of

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26, 1946
11 A. M. — 6 P. M.

AUDITORIUM
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB

The San Francisco Public Library

EDITORIAL . . .

★ Looking forward to vacation hours for good reading, we bring to our readers this month a timely story by Mr. Lawrence J. Clarke, Librarian of the beautiful San Francisco Library shown in our frontispiece. As we read of the many services so ideally brought together for our convenience, we grow proud of the vision of those leaders who after the fire and earthquake rebuilded for the generations which were to follow. After reading Mr. Clarke's splendid article we shall know how to find the book we want so much to read this summer. From Stockton comes the story by Dean John Gilcrest Elliott, Dean of the Conservatory of Music at the College of the Pacific, answering for us the question of musical education in this neighboring community. As the boys who are being demobilized survey the field of education so that they may take advantage of the G. I. Bill of Rights, we often hear their questions concerning music. After years of starvation for that which "washes away from the soul the dust of everyday life," they yearn for the knowledge such as this story tells. We are grateful to Dean Elliott and to Mr. Clarke for their expert contributions to our columns. Next month we shall bring to our readers the story of the over five years of service in the National Defenders' Club. It is a record which in its magnitude surprises even those who have participated in its making and we know it will be of intense interest to you.

★ Conferences with General Stilwell and Admiral Beary were reported by the Chairman of War Activities to the Board of Directors of the National League for Woman's Service at its May meeting, and with the full approval of the Military it was voted to close the National Defenders' Club on June twenty-second. This will end a war job well done. Happy in accomplishment, the National Defenders' volunteers feel a bit of sorrow that a familiar service grown precious is to be taken from them, but the promise of new services to be undertaken in the Fall makes a vacation period the proper refreshment for renewed vigor and enthusiasms for the peace volunteer service ahead. Vacation time this year has been earned and is appreciated. Therefore let it be blessed with the sense of inner satisfaction that the job was completed. The peace program ahead will carry with it obligations to the community in which we live and to which the peoples of the World are now flocking as they travel to and fro from the Occident to the Orient.

★ The survey of world food conditions for which we have waited so eagerly has been made public. Herbert Hoover, the American Ambassador-at-large of good-will—Quaker in his magnanimous attitude toward starving peoples, be they friend or foe, has at last told us what our share in the program of saving starving millions is to be until the next crop is grown. To those million Americans who have waited for a program of self-sacrifice, it is disappointingly little. All that is asked is a little forebearance and a little less wastefulness. In a land of plenty we are told management must be revised and with care of our own personal menus, we shall be doing our share in a world responsibility toward millions of children who are starving. How little to ask of us!

★ We scatter now for vacation. One group leaves in June, another in July and another in August. Into different climates and to different scenes we journey. The first post war summer finds restlessness and fatigue in a land blessed with the natural healing quality of great beauty and vast bounty. Let us refresh ourselves for a year of usefulness thereafter. Let us re-establish our ideals and our devotion to unselfish living, for the rest of mankind will rely upon us to set the standard of happiness in this new universe. Not rewards monetary shall be our goal, rather spiritual satisfaction.

The SAN FRANCISCO PUBLIC LIBRARY

by Laurence J. Clarke

★ Public library systems were established early in the history of the State, and to San Francisco goes the honor of having the first public library in California, being founded by a group of public spirited citizens in 1878. Its early years were fraught with the customary difficulties of inadequate space and lack of funds. However, five years after its founding, the institution reported a yearly circulation of 354,000 volumes. The Library grew steadily and as early as 1890, in addition to the central building, had three branches.

Destruction by Fire

On the morning of April 18, 1906, the City Hall, in which the Library was located, was first wrecked by the earthquake and then burned by the fire which followed. Losses which seemed irreparable were sustained by the Library; 142,000 books were lost, and newspapers and magazines were all destroyed, all accession and borrowers' records were lost, most of the branch libraries were completely or partially wrecked. From 1906 until 1912, most of the energies of the organization and its staff went into rebuilding the collection and planning the construction of a permanent building.

The Main Library Building constructed at a cost of $1,152,000 was completed and opened to the public in 1917. This beautiful building is designed in the artistic spirit of the Italian Renaissance. It is three stories high, built of steel and granite and finished inside with Travertine marble from Italy. The heavy bronze doors leading into the main delivery hall from the stacks and into the main Reading Room are inscribed with appropriate quotations, as are also the lintels of the arches in the corridors. On the facade of the building is inscribed the following:

"May this structure founded on imperishable books be maintained and cherished from generation to generation for the improvement and delight of mankind."

The Library uses a closed stack system for its general non-fiction collection. The seven stack floors occupy the north side of the building. The San Francisco Library was the first institution to use an open shelf system which it does for fiction, foreign, a browsing collection of non-fiction, music and children's books.

The Reference Department

The Reference Department is located on the west side of the second floor of the Library. Here the general reference service is administered by a specially trained staff of assistants.

Among the functions and activities of the Reference Room is the telephone service. Two telephones (an incoming and outgoing), operate constantly, conveying information to thousands of San Francisco businessmen, the radio and press organizations, Government agencies, Army and Navy, and the general public. Close to twenty thousand inquiries are handled in this way.

In addition to its comprehensive assemblage of reference tools, the department is particularly rich in its collection of foreign language and technical dictionaries. These have served to great advantage during the war.

Other notable resources may be found in the technology and science divisions and in the foreign language collection. Of exceptional interest are the works on Spanish literature. Among the latter may be found the *Biblioteca de autores espanoles*, and the *Hispanic Society of America, Publications.*

The Art Department adjoins the Reference Room on the southwest end of the building. Here is housed a portion of the Library's magnificent and representative art collection. Comprehensive in scope, it includes the large elaborately illustrated works on art in addition to extensive periodical and society publications. It stands among the first of the Nation's great art libraries.

The Music Department

The music department has about 12,000 volumes of music and books on music and nearly 10,000 pieces of sheet music. There are songs and opera scores, piano music and music for violin, cello, viola and other instruments. There is a big collection of chamber music. All this can be taken home on a library card; likewise the histories, biographies and technical books of many sorts.

Folk and national music of other countries form a part of this collection. American popular songs from the early 1800's and state songs from all over the country are available. A bibliography of Latin American material has just been completed. The early history of music in San Francisco is graphically shown in books, music, programs, pictures and biographies. Autographs and pictures of famous musicians can also be seen.

The Reading Room

The Main Reading Room, an open shelf department of over 40,000 volumes, houses the fiction collection, the foreign fiction collection and a non-fiction browsing collection of over 3,000 volumes.

The fiction collection comprises the classics in fiction,

standard items and the best of the current selections, as well as popular fiction of all types.

The foreign fiction collection includes fiction in French, Spanish, Italian, German, Russian, Polish, Dutch, Swedish, Norwegian, Danish, Icelandic, Finnish, Hungarian, Modern Greek and Yiddish.

A Reader's Advisor is on duty at all times to give advice and aid to readers; in the evening specialized help is given by the Reader's Advisor, including suggested courses in reading, special fiction classic or modern or in allied subjects. Over one hundred and fifty lists of analyzed fiction and kindred subjects are available to the public in the Main Reading Room.

A Young Adult section has recently been added to the Main Reading Room. This is an effort to bridge the reading tastes of the young boy or girl from the literature of childhood to that of the adult. Fiction and non-fiction of interest to the adolescent are shelved in this section.

The San Francisco Public Library was the first public library to experiment in the open shelf idea. That it was a successful experiment is attested to by the popularity of the room to the average reader and the steady stream of books taken for home use.

To obtain a library card in order to withdraw books for home use, an application with the borrower's signature and the name of a reference who is a resident of the city must be presented. The card issued after this simple formality allows the new borrower to withdraw four books at a time.

Periodical Room and Newspaper Room

The Periodical Room is on the third floor of the Main Library building. The Library subscribes to approximately 2,000 foreign and American magazines for the Main Library and branches; files of most of the important English and American magazines and trade journals are bound. Many of the current and bound magazines are issued for home use, and the average circulation annually is 20,000 volumes.

The Newspaper Room on the first floor contains over five hundred newspapers, both American and foreign. The San Francisco papers, the Chronicle, the Examiner, the Call-Bulletin and the News are bound as well as the New York Times.

In the fire and earthquake of 1906, all bound files of papers were destroyed. However, through private beneficence and the cooperation of other libraries, this collection was rebuilt, so that today we have the Bulletin from October 1855, the Alta California from January 1861, the Call from December 1877 and the Examiner from 1877.

As vital statistics records were destroyed in the fire, these old files have proved to be a priceless possession as they are used to substantiate birth, marriage and death records in addition to their value as a day by day history of our city.

Children's Room

This Children's Room is also located on the first floor of the Library. Trained children's librarians are in charge of this division and every effort is made to stimulate an interest in good reading. During the past year, Teen-age Forums have been conducted which have proved very successful and exceedingly popular with our young people. Topics on various subjects relating to current events were chosen for discussion.

In connection with this room is a large club and display room where story hours for young children are held weekly and book club meetings and general displays are used to stimulate the reading habits of young borrowers.

Branches

At the present time the Library has twenty-one branches and six deposit stations located in various parts of the city. Twelve of these branches are city-owned buildings, costing from $40,000 to $106,350. The remainder are housed in rented stores. Most of these buildings now in operation were built by private beneficence, chiefly through Carnegie funds and one by Alexander McCreery. James D. Phelan built one but it was destroyed in the fire of 1906 and never reconstructed. The Anza branch was built out of money left over from the building fund of the Main Library to which Carnegie contributed one-half, and the Park branch was constructed by city appropriation. In addition to these two other branches are in permanent buildings, built with city and federal funds. The permanent buildings house complete libraries, ranging from 15,000 to 20,000 volumes and the rented quarters have collections of from 5,000 to 10,000 volumes.

Rare Book Collection

Albert M. Bender, member of the Board of Library Commissioners until his death in 1941, was instrumental in forming and presenting to the Library, the Max John Kuhl Memorial Collection of fine and rare books. This Collection contains examples of the best work of contemporary printers and binders, as well as those of other periods. Among the work exhibited are pages of the first and second folio Shakespeare, a Kelmscott Chaucer, a Dove's Press Bible, an Ashendene Spencer. Fine binding is represented by the work of Sangorski and Sutcliff, and Cobden-Sanderson; fourteenth and fifteenth-century manuscripts, some illuminated and some incunabula, are contained in the collection: the Continental and English printers and binders of the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries are well represented, as are also American printers of both the nineteenth and twentieth centuries. A great number of volumes in this Library are printed for the Book Club of California, and contain specimens of the best work of famous San Francisco presses: John Henry Nash, Taylor and Taylor, Windsor, Johncke and Seeger, and the Grabhorn *(Continued on page 14)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Nostalgia

Gold skies and shining sands,
Heart's ease and idle hands,
Tempt me to many lands,
O'er many shores to roam:

But I dream of skies of gray,
Seal rocks and flying spray,
Swift tides and winds at play,
That whip the waves to foam.

Gold skies can satiate.
Blow winds, lest I be late!
Tides, sweep me through the Gate.
For San Francisco's HOME.

—Georgia E. Sumner

Georgia E. Sumner *is one of our club's new members. Her poem appeared in Mr. Durling's column in the Los Angeles* Examiner, *and also in the Pasadena* Star-News.

Saint Francis' Wood

A little chapel of pink tile,
A poplar grove, a broken stile:
We say with Peter, "Lord, 'tis good
To visit You in Francis' Wood."

The minnows in the placid brook
Forever read God's picture-book.

The pensive wolf sedately walks
Between the shadowed aisles and stalks.

The linnets in an aspen tree
Make matin's sweetest melody.

The sycamores in scarlet gowns
Are willingly God's forest clowns.

The eucalyptus' whispering breath
Tells secrets of sweet Sister Death.

The scalloped-lichened mossy stone
Is Lady Poverty's own throne.

A stable's roof with winter stain
Recalls the spot where Christ had lain.

A little chapel of pink tile,
A poplar grove, a broken stile:
We say with Peter, "Lord, 'tis good
To visit You in Francis' Wood."

—Alexander J. Cody, S. J.

At Monterey

At Monterey the sea gulls fly
In silhouette against the sky;
The taverns of Life's yesteryear
Are weather-beaten, gray and drear:
How shabbily romances die!

Here dreaming Stevenson went by;
Here Sherman breathed a lover's sigh;
The Gringoes gave a knowing leer
At Monterey.

The cypresses with croon and cry
To moaning ocean make reply;
The ghost of Jenny Lind steals near
To pay song's tribute of a tear;
The trysting roses withered lie
At Monterey.

—Alexander J. Cody, S. J

Redwoods at Santa Cruz

What lessons will ye teach this tree
That croons eternal mystery?
All history has the redwood sung
Since first the rolling world was young.

Its eyes were dim with tempest spray
Before Magellan found Cathay.

Its bark was withered with the frost
When the Crusaders the Danube crossed.

Its brow was hoary with old age
Ere Peter left his hermitage.

Its boughs from dreamy slumber woke
When Viking hordes on Britain broke.

Its branches veiled themselves in mist
As angels sang at Bethlem's tryst.

Before Rome was, it grandly stood
And watched the Sabine womanhood.

At Egypt's pyramids its laugh
Had mocked the Pharaoh's cenotaph.

At Babylon in Confusion's word
The verdict of the Lord it heard.

What lessons will ye teach this tree
That croons eternal mystery?
All History has the Redwood sung
Since first the rolling world was young.

—Alexander J. Cody, S. J

Alexander J. Cody, S. J., *is affiliated with the University of San Francisco, where he was formerly teacher of English. He is the author of several volumes of prose and of verse.*

COLLEGE of the PACIFIC

by Dean John Gilcrest Elliott

California's oldest chartered institution of higher learning, the College of the Pacific, is pioneering again this summer in the field of music with the establishment of the first large scale summer music camp in the state. Sponsored by the Conservatory of Music, the camp will serve the eleven western states of California, Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana, Utah, Wyoming, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona and Nevada. Talented young musicians from the high school, junior college and college levels will live on the Pacific campus from July 1 to August 11, and they will give all of their time to the valuable ensemble experience of orchestra, band, opera and choir under the direction of distinguished guest conductors such as Percy Grainger, Constantin Bakaleinikoff, Ferde Grofe, Ralph Peterson, Lorin Wheelwright, Frank Mancini and Harold Heisinger.

Instrumental and vocal study will also be available, as will the study of conducting, radio techniques, broadcasting, harmony and other theory subjects. Pacific Music Camp will be under the direction of David T. Lawson, who was brought from the East for the express purpose of organizing the camp on a scale similar to the famous Interlochen Camp in Michigan. Assisting Mr. Lawson will be J. Russell Bodley and Horace I. Brown of the Conservatory faculty. Concerts will be given each week by the band, orchestra and choir under the direction of the guest conductors, and in addition there will be a piano recital by Percy Grainger, and a vocal recital by Major John Daggett Howell, director of the Opera in English class. The large number of applications for admission to the summer music camp indicates that Pacific's latest venture in pioneering is destined for success.

Since its founding in 1878 the Conservatory of Music of the College of the Pacific has pioneered in other fields of music. One of the first A Cappella choirs on the Pacific Coast was organized thirty years ago by Charles M. Dennis, now Director of Music for the San Francisco public schools. The Conservatory was the first school in the west to become an institutional member of the National Association of Schools of Music.

While the College of the Pacific is old in years, it is young in physical equipment. In 1924, the entire college was moved from San Jose to its new campus in Stockton. As a consequence of this pioneering achievement, all of Pacific's buildings are comparatively new; the architecture is the same, and the buildings are located in a tree-lined park which is one of the garden spots of the San Joaquin valley. The Conservatory is housed in a three-story building which contains eleven studios and class rooms, twenty-one practice rooms, and an auditorium seating twelve hundred. The tower on the Conservatory building is the college's most familiar landmark, and is looked upon as Pacific's signature by alumni and friends throughout the world. The Watt Memorial Organ in the auditorium is one of the largest in the west.

The Conservatory faculty consists of fourteen teachers, six in piano, three in voice, two in public school music, and the remainder in theory. Students who major in music have as their objectives the Bachelor of Music, Bachelor of Arts, Master of Music and Master of Arts degrees. Music may also be the major for candidates for the Special Secondary Credential in music, the General Elementary Credential, and the General Secondary Credential.

As the College of the Pacific approaches its centennial celebration in 1951, the Conservatory is planning on enlarged quarters in the form of wings to be added on to the west end of the building. These wings will contain soundproof rehearsal halls, class rooms and a small auditorium. In the meantime the college is building additional living quarters to take care of the great increase in registration, and by the fall of 1946 there will be a new men's dormitory and two quonset huts to house the returning veterans. Post-war opportunities are great and Pacific will continue its efforts to pioneer in the field of music.

The Wells Fargo Music Hour

during June will present 25 programs from the classics . . . 10 to 11 every evening, Sunday through Friday on Station KJBS (1100 on your dial).

Printed lists of the selections are available. Write to the Bank or call at the statement desk.

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I HAVE BEEN READING . . .

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

THE CHARITY BALL. *By Jessie Scott.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Genevieve M. Berreyesa.

CALIFORNIA YANKEE. *By Carol Green Wilson.* The Saunders Press, 1946. $3.75. Reviewed by Phileta Fitzgerald.

THERE'S A REASON FOR EVERYTHING. *By E. R. Punshon.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Stella Huntington.

THE CHARITY BALL.

★ Here is the story of a couple of "teen-agers." It is the highly enjoyable tale of two sisters whose growing up problems are humorously told by the author.

Because their mother has recently died and their father is a mining engineer in South America, the girls have been left with their grandmother to continue their education. Their life up to this time, due to their mother's illness, has been ruled by a series of governesses, tutors and household servants. Hence, to be thrown suddenly into a household traditionally methodical, precise and quiet, is a terrific shock not only to the girls, but also to the said household! The result—the series of episodes, humorous and otherwise, which make up the story.

Because they cannot cope with the strict rules and regulations imposed on them, their active minds find outlets for their restlessness and sometimes get them into serious scrapes. That is, serious for them but humorous for the reader. To make things worse, their grandmother is a selfish, cold and hide-bound old lady who resents the intrusion of her grandchildren into her well-ordered home and makes no bones about it. This just adds to the bewilderment of our two poor little heroines and certainly would have done terrible things to a pair less happy-go-lucky and resourceful.

The Charity Ball, the social highlight of the smug life of the little town, is really the turning point in the girls' lives, especially that of the older sister. Her future is determined right here. Of course this leaves the younger girl rather at a loss, but only for a short time. She picks herself up, so to speak, and carries on as usual.

Mrs. Scott has written a highly enjoyable and amusing story. It has appeal for both young and old.

CALIFORNIA YANKEE.

★ California Yankee is a study of the business and civic activities of William R. Staats, "Business Pioneer." Because of the wide ramifications of his friendships and his interests it is also a study of many phases of the industrial and civic development of southern California. Mr. Staats came from Connecticut to the sleepy little village of Pasadena on the last day of the year 1886. During his active business career he was connected either directly or through his friends with many of the enterprises which have brought into being the present day industrial empire in the Los Angeles area.

Believing in the potentialities of his adopted land, Mr. Staats' first venture, real estate, together with his keen vision of what the future of the region could become convinced him that its primary needs were capital, secure title to land, water and a source of energy for industry. His contribution toward meeting the first need was establishing the first incorporated investment firm in California. The second directed him to study which resulted in the Title Insurance and Trust Company. He was connected with the development of hydro-electric power in southern California almost from its beginning, a development which made industry possible in a land lacking coal for energy. The oil industry also engaged Mr. Staats' interest.

Wide as were his business activities, they were not sufficient to absorb all the interests of so typical an American as Mr. Staats. Civic duties must be met and science and learning must be served also. Through his connection with the Mount Wilson Toll Road and Hotel Company and his friendship with George Ellery Hale he played his part in establishing the Mount Wilson Observatory. Throop College, later to become the California Institute of Technology, found him a firm and lasting friend. George Ellery Hale's part in influencing Henry Huntington's establishment of the Huntington Library and Art Gallery is part of William Staats' story.

California Yankee is an important book, reminding us as it does of the contribution of the business man with vision to the development of our country. Mrs. Wilson, who is a niece of Mr. Staats, succeeds in putting aside family feeling in the study of her uncle's life so that we get an entirely impersonal evaluation of his contribution to the development of southern California. The book is indexed and illustrated with many fine photographs.

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▪

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THERE'S A REASON FOR EVERYTHING

★ Another book from the mysterious Mr. Punshon, the fourth to be published in the United States. This is another Bobby Owen book. Our friend Bobby, now advanced to Deputy Chief Constable of Wychshire, is as busy as ever. It is rather startling to have heard for a long time about a haunted house where a blood stain appears on the floor at intervals, or so it is said, and then find a man who seems in his right mind and says that he really did see the blood stain, rather a pool of blood, the night before with his own eyes! And when they look for the pool of blood the next day it is gone, but they do find one of the searchers of the night before, dead, murdered! You had better go on with the book from here by yourself.

It seems that Mr. Punshon lives in London now. The Macmillan Company was interested in finding out whether he, who writes so much of murder had done any murdering himself. "Almost, but not quite," replied Mr. Punshon from England, and went on to say that his almost-murder was almost committed in America. "The only time I ever came in close contact with murder," he wrote, "was when, many years ago, as a youngster, I was wandering about Canada and the States looking for a job at a time when jobs were scarce and tramps were many. A friend and myself had taken the train from Winnipeg to Chicago, where we hoped to find work; but on the way we stopped off at St. Paul, where my companion knew a man who might just possibly have jobs to offer us. On the rail journey I had had the bad luck that turned out to be very good luck to smash one of the car windows. A large and formidable conductor insisted on my paying, which seriously depleted my small stock of cash. He gave me a receipt on which he entered time, date, and my name. When we got off the train we found that my companion's acquaintance had vanished from his former address. Trying to trace him, we wandered off to an outlying district and there were stopped by an officer, informed that a woman had been murdered the night before, that our description answered to that of the two men last seen in her company. And what, we were sternly asked, had we got to say for ourselves? I still remember, when we produced our railway tickets and my even more valuable receipt given me by the conductor I had disliked so much at the time and have been grateful to ever since, as absolute proof that we were in the train halfway between Winnipeg and St. Paul at the time of the murder, how the dark suspicion in that policeman's eye changed to friendliness, and how he helped us find the man we were looking for—but also, no jobs."

A tip to property buyers

If you are planning to buy, build or remodel a home or apartment, here is a money-saving tip: don't invest good money in outdated, inadequate wiring. *New* electrical wiring is not necessarily modern wiring. So be careful. You can check a wiring system by answering these questions:

1. Are there enough switches and outlets, conveniently placed, to enable you to use *all* your appliances and lights where you want them, when you want them?
2. Are there enough lights in every room to give each member of the family attractive, sightsaving light for all activities?
3. Is the wire large enough (nothing smaller than #12) to insure you economical use of your appliances and fixtures?
4. Are there enough circuits in your system so that none of them can ever be dangerously or wastefully overloaded?

Adequate Wiring and lighting strongly affect tomorrow's property values. If your answers to the above questions are "Yes," you will have Adequate Wiring —wiring which protects the resale value of your property. When you build or remodel, insist on Adequate Wiring. If you buy, inspect the wiring carefully.

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(Continued from page 9)

Brothers. In a city famous for printing (printing is the fourth largest industry in San Francisco) these presses have been identified for a long time with typographical excellence.

Postwar Program

The Library Commission has made numerous surveys during the past year and a half for the expansion of its present activities and the development of new activities which are recognized functions of a public library.

Since the establishment of the Federal Works Reserve Program in 1942, the City and County of San Francisco has been compiling lists of postwar projects under the supervision of the City Planning Commission. The departmental projects list, recently published by this agency, shows 550 projects, costing about $290,000,000. The San Francisco Public Library has submitted to this commission requests for fifteen branch libraries costing approximately $569,000 and also an addition to the Main Library Building costing approximately $700,000.

The branch library projects would provide eight branches for districts now without library service and the replacement of seven branches, now housed in inadequate rented quarters, with modern library buildings. For thickly populated multiple dwelling districts, a branch building with reading rooms, a reference room and separate children's rooms, have been proposed, costing $67,000. For outlying residential districts, a store-like construction costing approximately $37,500 suited for library purposes has been planned. Such a building would contain a reading room, 50x100, workrooms and staff quarters.

The sites for these proposed buildings have not yet been selected or purchased but the Library Commission with the assistance of the Real Estate Department is now undertaking a survey in order to select the best available locations. In planning branches throughout the city, it is our intention to have each branch serve an area with a radius of one quarter of a mile as compared to a service radius of one mile for the Central Library.

The addition to the Main Library would complete the present building as visualized when the Library was constructed in 1917. The rapid growth of the Library and the need for expansion of services necessitate the completion of this project at the earliest possible date. The stack areas of the Main Library have now reached their capacity, and the need for additional rooms is most urgent. Land for this purpose is available, having been provided when the building was constructed.

In the budget for the current fiscal year $20,000 was appropriated for the purchase of sites and $100,000 for the construction of libraries in the Marina and North Beach Districts. In the budget for the next fiscal year, 1946-1947, His Honor, Mayor Lapham has recommended to the Board of Supervisors the inclusion of $60,000 for the purchase of additional sites, and $75,000 for the construction of another branch library building.

The proposal to finance our branch extension program through annual budget appropriations is in conformity with the recommendation of Mayor Lapham's Post War Planning Committee which stated in its report dated August 20, 1945:

(1) That branch library extensions be financed through allocations in the annual budget.

(2) That construction of the addition to the Main Library be financed through a bond issue.

As soon as the restrictions on building construction are lifted and materials are available, construction of these libraries will be started.

Administration

A Library Commission of eleven members appointed by the Mayor and serving a term of 4 years, governs the policy of the Library. The City Librarian is in full control and is assisted by a staff of 247 members of whom 70 are full time professional workers, 35 full time non-professional workers, 60 part-time workers and 63 pages, engineers, carpenters, janitors, chauffeurs, etc. The Library is an integral part of the city government and derives its funds from tax receipts. Section 43 of the charter provides that a minimum tax of four cents on each one hundred dollars of the assessed valuation be levied, and appropriations considerably higher have been allotted for library purposes by the Mayor and the Board of Supervisors over the past few years.

The budget for the next fiscal year amounting to $797,680 is a little more than .96 per capita based on the population figure of 827,400 released on December 5, 1945 by the Bureau of Census. However, less the amount requested for land purchases and the construction of a branch building the amount per capita is only .80 plus.

The American Library Association recommends the following per capita standards of support for varying stages of development of library service:

For limited or minimum service	$1.00
For reasonably good service	1.50
For superior service	2.00

These per capita standards are only for the operation and maintenance of a library system and do not include the construction of buildings or the purchase of sites. The eighty cents therefore requested in our

udget for the next fiscal year for operation nd maintenance of our library is considerbly below the $1.00 recommended for minimum service by a public library.

In addition to appropriations from taxes, he Library receives from time to time bequests of funds from eminent citizens of an Francisco and numerous gifts of private ibraries. Worthy of mention is the Fuhrman Bequest, having an approximate value f $218,765 in which the San Francisco ublic Library has a one-half interest. This equest was cited by the editors of "Who's Who in America" as an outstanding exmple of aid to an educational institution.

Editor's Note: The Circulation Department will tell us of its important work in later issue of the Magazine.

American Friends Service Committee

American Friends Service Committee (Quaker) a relief organization working in Europe, China and India will appreciate ontributions from those interested in helping. Contributions sent in for any specific rea will be carefully put through the roper channels. Information in connection with adopting a family, that is sending a parcel of food and clothing every week to n individual or family, may be obtained y contacting the American Friends Service Committee, 1830 Sutter Street, WEst 7873.

New Service Bureau

The Volunteer Service Bureau is a new rganization co-sponsored by the Community Chest and the Junior League of San Francisco, located within the Community Chest office at 45 Second Street. Mrs. Hilda McFarland is director of this Bureau.

The Volunteer Service Bureau has made survey of needs for volunteers in the community. Here are some of the placements pen for group work and recreation: Arts nd Crafts, Dressmaking, Cooking (outdoor and indoor), Dancing, Drama, Music, Sketching, Story telling, Nature Study, Woodwork, Puppetry, Photography, Hiking, Counselors. Community Centers' Summer Home Camp Programs make the call for recreational leaders especially important at this time. Professional assistants are needed in medical fields as survey assistants and clinical workers; in libraries serving neighborhood centers, hospitals, ships, and circulating libraries. Hostesses will be used in medical, recreational and canteen activities. Interpreters are needed, as well as information clerks and committee members.

The Volunteer Service Bureau is open week days from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Volunteers interested are asked to telephone Mrs. McFarland, GArfield 8600, for a personal interview.

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NO OTHER REPLACES!

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PHILIP MORRIS

America's FINEST Cigarette

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May we suggest that when you purchase milk for your home, you ask for MARIN-DELL MILK, and experience a new delight in milk drinking.

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Club SWIMMING POOL

HOURS

Wednesday—3:30 to 6:30 p.m.
Thursday—2:30 to 8:00 p.m.
Friday (Men's Guest Night)—3:30 to 7:30 p.m.
Saturday—10:00 to 2:00 p.m.

ADMISSION

Single Admission:		Ten Swim Tickets:	
For Members	60c	For Members	$5.50
Non-member Guests	75c	Non-member Guests	$7.00

Lessons

Single half hour private lesson, admission included:		Six half hour private lessons, admission included:	
For Members	$1.60	For Members	$8.00
Non-members	$2.25	Non-members	$10.00

CHILDREN

Single Swim Ticket	50c
Ten Swim Tickets	$4.50

Lessons

Single 15 minute private lesson, admission included	$1.10	Ten 15 minute private lessons, admission included	$9.50

SAN FRANCISCO
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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

JULY
1946
Vol. XX ◆ No. 6

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

JULY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

CAFETERIA CLOSED FROM JULY 1st THROUGH THE 14th

JULY — 1946

3—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
5—Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room	10:30 a.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
6—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
9—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
10—Swimming Pool		3:30 a.m. - 6:30 p.m.
11—Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room	10:30 a.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 p.m. - 8:00 p.m.
12—Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room	10:30 a.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
13—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
15—Cafeteria Opens		11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m. 5:30-7:30 p.m.
16—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
17—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
18—Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room	10:30 a.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
19—Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room	10:30 a.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
20—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
23—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
24—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
25—Chess Class	Card Room	10:30 a.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
26—Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Card Room	10:30 a.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
27—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
30—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
31—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE
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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

Volume XX July, 1946 Number 6

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SUMMER APPEAL from the NATS

The National League for Woman's Service will still continue to send current magazines (three months old or less) to the boys on ships and islands in the South Pacific. Those who protect our hard-won territory merit our continuous interest.

The National Defenders' Club has closed, but members of the National League will continue to pack all the magazines you will bring them in the Clubhouse. If there is a sufficient quantity of magazines to warrant our calling for them, please ring the Executive Office.

Books, too, will be flown out by the Naval Air Transport Service. Help provide healthy reading for our men of the Armed Forces.

Share Your Summer Reading
Magazines Are Still Needed!
Books Too!

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT: We shall close from July 1st to July 15th, in order that the Staff may be given their vacation at one time. We shall re-open on Monday, July 15th. Luncheon hours, 11:30 to 1:30. Dinner hours, 5:30 to 7:30.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: There is available hand-twisted henequen fibre cord in bright Mexican colors—a sturdy hemp wrapping twine of many uses—75c a ball.

★ FLOWERS AND GREENS: We shall need both flowers and greens during the Summer months, and wish to remind our out-of-town members especially that we shall be very grateful if they will think of us when driving to the City, by dropping occasionally into the clubhouse with a few flowers.

★ LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES: French Round Tables at both the luncheon and dinner hours will continue throughout the Summer months. We regret to announce that both Spanish classes and Spanish Round Tables will be discontinued until Fall. Both of these activities will be resumed provided that a sufficient number of members register with the Executive Office before September 1st.

★ CHESS: Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, our chess instructor, would like to form an afternoon class. There are two morning classes at present which meet at 10 o'clock on Thursday and Friday mornings. The afternoon class will be held on Friday afternoons at 1:30 o'clock provided a sufficient number of members register for it at the Executive Office.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: With the summer season on and more leisure time at our command, comes a good time to brush up on your Bridge. Our bridge tournaments offer this opportunity since each tournament is preceded by a short talk on current Culbertson conventions. These tournaments are held every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and every Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome on Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ RED CROSS SEWING: Summer is here, but Room 208 will continue to remain open as usual Mondays through Saturdays, 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. with lots of sewing still to be done for our hospitalized American Veterans. Many regular sewers will be away on well-earned vacations and it is hoped that new members will volunteer at this time to carry on this much needed work

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: Knitted garments are greatly needed by Red Cross Headquarters for distribution to men still in active service and to those men who are convalescing in military hospitals.

Members who have had yarn out for some time are urged to finish the garments and return them to Room 210 at the Clubhouse. Former knitters and others of our membership who can knit are also reminded of the continued need for knitted garments. Wool for these garments is available at the Clubhouse.

There is wool for three types of sweaters, for socks—both white and blue—and the walking cast socks in khaki. The socks and the walking cast sock require only a small amount of yarn, and therefore are easily carried about. These are especially recommended for those members who are planning to be away on vacation and wish to continue to contribute to the needs of the Red Cross.

★ SWIMMING POOL: Our swimming pool will be available all summer, with the finest of instructors to teach beginners, as well as to give pointers to swimmers who may wish to improve their form. We specialize on instructions for children. Lessons may be arranged by calling the Swimming Pool Office. For the convenience of members the rates are listed below: Admission—Single admission, for members, 60c, non-member guests, 75c; ten swim tickets, for members $5.50, non-member guests, $7.00. Lessons—Single half hour private lesson, admission included, for members, $1.60, non-members, $2.25; six half hour private lessons, admission included, for members, $8.00, non-members, $10.00. Children—Single swim ticket, 50c; ten swim tickets, $4.50; lessons, single 15 minute private lesson, admission included $1.10, ten 15 minute private lessons, admission included, $9.50. Members are again reminded that guest cards are available for friends living in San Francisco.

★ VOLUNTEERS: We shall be in need of Volunteers as substitutes in practically every department during vacation months. Members who are not leaving the City this Summer are urged to register with the Executive Office as soon as possible so that we may work out our schedules. One may register for substitute duty only or for regular duty. Arrangements for training will be made in departments where preliminary training is necessary.

SWIM IN SUMMER

In your own pool

Stay-at-homes can enjoy vacation hours with family and friends in healthful recreation.

Hours:

WEDNESDAY	3:30 — 6:30
THURSDAY	2:30 — 8:00
FRIDAY	3:30 — 7:30
SATURDAY	10:00 — 2:00

MEN'S GUEST NIGHT: FRIDAYS . . . 5:30 to 7:30

GOLDEN HILLS OF CALIFORNIA

Reproduced from color wood engraving, the work of Meta C. Hendel

EDITORIAL . . .

★ Added to our regular department contributions, we bring to our readers this month two interesting stories by women. One is written by the well-known Circulation Librarian of our San Francisco Library, Helen D. Livingston, and is the promised second chapter of last month's story about our city's famous Library. The other is from the pen of a more recent newcomer to San Francisco, Meta Hendel, whose color wood engravings have been acclaimed in cities abroad and in the East. Recent exhibitions both in New York and in local museums have attracted wide attention among artists and laymen alike.

★ July first—demobilization complete, quota of brides from Europe and Asia and the South Pacific safely convoyed to shores of the United States. "What will I do in the Fall?" ask volunteers one of another. There will be work of course, for service is a continuing theme where human beings live together. Its expression varies with the age in which it functions. During the summer opportunity is given for retreat into our souls in search of the real purpose of life, so fast speeding on in years. Once determined, this "purpose" so-called—this volunteer service—can be translated in the Fall into active participation in the program of the National League for Woman's Service as announced by its leaders.

★ The National Defenders' Club has finished the job for which it was organized in February, 1941. The National League for Woman's Service can feel pride and satisfaction in its sponsorship of a unique recreation club for men in War. As it takes back for other activities the Auditorium of its clubhouse, it can recognize a tradition of service for it which will bless its post-war usefulness. Summary and analysis of statistics of the "N.D.C." as it was sometimes affectionately nicknamed, will appear in the next issue of the Magazine. This number congratulates and thanks the group of volunteers who served in the National Defenders' Club throughout the five and a half years of its history.

★ July means vacation as schools close and industry arranges for the summer holiday of those who work. Parents seek recreation for children at summer camp or individual vacation spot. Teachers flee to be among adults at college or summer resort. This first post-war vacation period finds a general exchange of habitat—east to west, seashore to mountain, and vice versa. To get away is the common urge. Search for happy and refreshing surcease from the consequences of War is deep within the hearts of all. With war services truly finished, may we each one take advantage of this vacation well-earned. Then let us return to tackle the problems which a world upheaval has produced and problems of readjustment which a new era has in the twinkling of an eye forced upon our consciousness. Less than a year ago our efforts were bent to one purpose and one purpose only—the winning of peace, which now that we have it, demands our united and whole-hearted effort in order that it may be preserved. A refreshing vacation is therefore our wish for each of our readers.

★ The Naval Air Transport Service have come regularly each Friday to our National Defenders' Club to gather the beautifully packed cartons to be flown out to islands in the Pacific. Some of the men there are reenlistments. They can remember the public enthusiasm of recent years when reading material poured out to them on every transport and chaplains acted as librarians in the distribution of magazines and books. Others of these boys are out there for their first experience away from home. They will appreciate that the country whose uniform they wear really remembers them when the NATS cartons drop to them from the sky. Both groups will find reading material available in "off hours" because the National League has promised the NATS to pack magazines and books without interruption, albeit the packing itself may not be as meticulously done in vacation time as in the Fall. Our pleas for current magazines and good books continues then as of yore. Remember the need each week as you finish the magazine-of-the-week and the book-of-the-month. Bring them to the barrel in the lobby of your clubhouse.

How to Make a Color Wood Engraving

by Meta C. Hendel

★ Or—to be more precise—how do I make a color wood engraving? This is the question I have been asked very often. I will try to answer those to whom I cannot demonstrate my technique in my studio where they could watch me printing.

How did I get the idea to develop this particular branch of graphic art, and why did I stick to it though it is such an exacting, time-taking, costly work, and it seemed so much more advisable to keep to oil and water color painting, and when making works of graphic art to be satisfied with black and white? Yes, I have understood this question very well indeed, and I put it before myself quite a few times. But there has always been some adventurous trend in my mind, the wish to explore and research, to try another medium that would respond to my wishes of expressing color and form in a different—perhaps more particular—way than by painting: somehow to combine the possibilities of graphic art with color.

Fate came to my rescue. One day, my publisher came into my studio, the same who had edited my music etchings and many other copper engravings of mine. And he said: "I saw your large flower paintings in the fall exhibition. Couldn't you translate them for me into large wood block prints? But, of course, keep all the rich and subtle colors they show. And maybe I could have the model prints two months from today for the sale abroad?"

This was exciting. Color wood blocks! So far I had worked out wood engraving only in black and white, and plaid with color blocks in very small sized samples only, with four or five colors. And now I was to make these huge blocks with many, many colors! My old dream arose again, and I saw before my eyes a long road with so far unknown and thrilling experiences and adventures. And I said: "Go ahead, and select five of my pictures you wish to sell." "You don't mean that, five pictures? With all the blocks to be cut and printed in two months?" "Yes," I answered, "I mean just that."

And what a wonderful time I had, how rich were these two months in which I literally worked day and night with very short breaks only when I was too hungry. And since this first series of five had been completed I made many other even larger prints, as the years went by, and each time I felt: This one is still more complicated and problematic than any print I have made so far. Will I succeed?—And this is one of the strange facts: it never becomes routine. You stand before each new picture absolutely newborn as if you were to invent the whole procedure anew to make it fit for the new color wood engraving to come.

But back to my first experiments.—I saw at once that it was impossible to confine myself to one color for each block, as the usual color printing has been done. Even when I considered that new colors would derive from superimposed transparent color printing from several blocks—there was no possibility to get 50 to 60 color shades which, at least, my original paintings contained. But was there any obligation to use only rollers—the average tools for covering the wood block with paint before pulling the print? Couldn't I use a brush for each

color and so be able to get a variety of paints on the same block? And what a multitude could I achieve by carving five or six blocks for each picture!

So much for the colors. But the other problem, the form, the shape? Very soon I found out that I would not be satisfied with anything less than the finest precision of shape as well as with the highest possible amount of richness in colors. No soft wood could lend itself to those strong and fine lines and plains I had in mind. I decided to take for one block of each picture my well beloved precious hard wood—endgrain of boxwood—usually only used for black and white prints. And with the finest tools I engraved the block which is to show the principal design, the key block.

What a delightful work, so by and by bringing the wood to life, and to transform the quiet, plain, polished surface of the box wood into a relief of flowers or landscapes or whatever you may choose. And to watch the slow growing. Slow it is indeed, because the endgrain box wood is hard like marble, and you have to run your gravers very carefully not to slip.

But the carving of the wood blocks is only the third step of the whole work. I wanted to tell you something about the whole practical procedure. And so I must return to the beginning: the first step of each color wood engraving is a thorough pencil design of my painted picture, which I am going to translate into my technique.

And the second step is that part of the work which taxes all the capacity of the imagination: to figure out how to distribute my many colors on the 5 or 6 or 7 blocks I am going to take.

And here I like to say: one of the great fascinations this particular graphic art implies, is the fact that it uses and develops many different functions of brains and hands. In addition to this almost scientific, at least quite systematic thinking I spoke of right now, this technique needs craftsman's abilities as well as artistic ones. Creative imagination has not only to be directed towards composition, color, form, but at the special qualities of wood, paint, printing paper. And how you become anxious to work with utmost concentration whenever you experience that a little lack of attention spoiled your whole print, the work of many hours.

Back again to the practical procedure: the third step was the engraving of the key block. This done, I hammer the needle holes into all my blocks—to be prepared for One print—for the registering, the most important part of the technicalities of precise color printing. And with different tools I now work out the other blocks of softer wood—pear, cherry, pine—cut alongside the grain not across as I choose for the key block. These blocks carry less detailed parts of the whole system.

When I have finished the color scheme for each block, the engraving of the key block, the registration and the carving of the remaining 4 to 6 blocks begins that part

of the work which is perhaps the greatest thrill of the whole performance, the printing.

Imagine, you have spent so much time and energy, and still there is no visible thing to prove if all your thinking was right, if all the paints of all the blocks together will finally match the picture you have had in your inner vision all the time.

And so you are looking forward to the first printing test with mixed feelings, not at all sure of your success.

The finest Japanese paper is good enough for this purpose, and fortunately a few of our newly developed American papers.—So I put my first block on the table, apply with brushes or (and) rollers all the different paints on the relief of the wood block and place the paper correctly over the painted block. With the leather roller I pull the print from top to bottom, needle it by putting fine needles through the paper into the block holes (the registering), and lift the paper to enjoy the first glimpse of the first print of the first block. After a certain period of drying the same print will absorb the colors of the other blocks by the same printing process, until the first proof is finished. Almost always it is a surprise and—though sometimes far away from my idea and its final—it looks somehow rich and interesting, because the wood printed colors have a certain luminousness and a particular shine hardly possible in any other medium.

I am grateful to say that the reception of my prints has been very satisfactory. The galleries and museums of Italy, Belgium and England exhibited and acquired them. And in New York, Columbia University and Public Library professors were extremely interested in my color engravings and exhibited and acquired some of them.

They suggested I should make reproductions of modern masterpieces in my technique which has never been done so far. For New York publishers I made a Leger and a Picasso reproduction. And recently I finished 100 prints of a Klee reproduction for our San Francisco Museum of Art in the Civic Center.

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

The Farallones

I

Of Long Lost Years and Centuries

Perilous Farallones! Romantic isles!
What endless tale could they unfold,
Of war of winds and siege of seas,
That to some silent star was told
Through long lost years and centuries!
To them it was but yesterday,
In wind-blown ship from pathless miles,
Ferello gained their tranquil bay,
And placed them on his antique chart;
Or when bold Drake of warlike heart,
Who far the haunted ocean cruised,
Among the clustered islands came
And honored them with saintly name,—
Perchance on these same cliffs he mused
Of battles past, and future fame.

Dim is the year in the mists of time
When westward through this wild, lone clime,
The Spaniard in his galleon passed,
And gave the name, forever last,
The Farallones! Quaint melody!
Sad echo of the lonely sea!
Forlorn as the wail of some wave-worn shell
That ceaseless moans in a stony cell,
Singing of where lost comrades dwell,
Where the tides and sea-fronds weave their spell.

II

Ruins

Once upon this barren shore,
Rude homes the Russ and Aleut built
Of sea-worn boulders, sand, and silt;
And on the birds and fur-seal herds
Made wide and heartless war.
Long since, the Northman went his way;
Yet on the isle, near Tower Bay,
Where slopes the shore from Tower Hill,
His ruined huts are standing still.
And from the cleft and moss-grown walls,
Elusively, the rock wren calls
To coward winds, as on they flee,
Whistling wild in dreary key;
And through the rifts the sun-fays dazzling play,
Or pallid, sleepy moon-folk stray
In chill and silent mystery.

VII

Sea Gardens

On island marges everywhere,
Save the narrow beaches walled and bare
Of pebbly shingle, shell, or sand,
Swayed by the sea tides to and fro,
The dreaming gardens of the ocean grow.
With the wide retreat of the war-like wave
From rock-bound basin, cove, and cave,
What hidden beauty lies revealed
That the foaming tides before concealed!
More verdant than the April mead
That skirts the island's southern strand,
Are these banks and beds of curious weed!

XIV

When the Steamer Came to the Farallones

It always was a month at least,
Till the steamer arrived from the dim shore, east,
And then the busiest days began
Of the uneventful, island year.
When, gladly acclaimed, the ship came at last,
With trail of smoke, and deafening blast
That far in the echoing caves would ring,
The sea lions swift to the surf would slide;
And out from many a lofty ledge,
Where sheer cliffs wall the harbor edge,
Would scatter far and wide in fear,
Ten thousand querulous birds a-wing.
And the lone, gray mule in the pasture drear,
Who had been staring out to sea,
Or munching wire grass leisurely,
Now, stiff-legged and stumbling ran,
From bitter tasks to vainly hide
'Neath the lowering roof of some cave mouth, near,—
Poor, old, gray mule, bony and slim,
The steamer brought no joy for him!
The ship's boat, loaded high and deep,
From the anchored craft to the landing plied,
Where a long-armed crane swung o'er the tide.
Then up the rock-rough tower trail,
Zigzag, narrow, long and steep,
Which climbs the dominant Tower Crag,
That laboring mule with its pack of oil,
Forced and slow would slaving toil.
Or an unwilling car he now would drag
On dull, unhappy, creaking wheel,—
Along the track of rusty steel,
That from the landing lazily led
Round beach-coves strewn with storm-tossed wood,
Through the high-walled pass with its whistling gale,
And then, with the gently sloping bed
That down the south slope slowly wound,
Across the isle to open ground.
Here, on the broad and stony turf,
Below the lone, wind-swept Tower Light,
And facing towards the southern surf,
The dwellings of the keepers stood,
Red-roofed and spotless white.

—Milton S. Ray

Milton S. Ray *was born in San Francisco February 26, 1881, and died in this city May 5, 1946. He had been an executive in the Ray Oil Burner Co. of San Francisco and New York for many years; a director of an auxiliary war plant, 1917-1918; a member of the contract board of the San Francisco Ordnance Dept. since 1934; director of a war plant operated by the U. S. Navy, 1944-1945. He was one of the two chief field-ornithologists of northern and central California, and had published many articles on bird life. He traveled widely, gathering specimens for the Pacific Museum of Ornithology, of which he was curator and director. His latest book of poems, "The Poet and the Messenger, Dune-Glade and Other Poems," had just come off the press at the time of his death. It includes "The Farallones," from which the above extracts are taken. Benjamin Putnam Kurtz, in his foreword, says, ". . . nearly all his poetry of the sea and hill and valley and mountain is peculiarly and amazingly alive with the remembered songs of birds. This, indeed, is a distinguishing quality of his verse. I know of no other body of poetry in which birds sing with such sweet and varied incessancy."*

PUBLIC LIBRARY CIRCULATION

by Helen D. Livingston

★ An architect visiting San Francisco, on seeing the interior of the Public Library, exclaimed, "For purity of line and beauty of color, this building is unsurpassed!"

At the top of the impressive Travertine stone stairway on the second floor, the Circulation Department functions. Through these portals come all races.

To them as to our own Americans, the Library staff has pledged its experienced help. Our one ambition is to see them depart with the maximum four books allowed on their library card.

The Circulation Department consists of the large Main Desk, Registration Office, and Reserve Postal Department. The work is supervised by experienced Librarians at the Information Desk who are ready and eager to help you in the selection of books and the use of the Library.

Here are located the Public Catalogs where each book in the Library is listed under author, title and subject, each card giving the book number to be presented at the main desk where the book is delivered to you.

The closed shelf system used in this Library has received much criticism and it does work hardships on the reading public who love to browse among the books, but the books must be protected from fire and theft and must be in their proper place, which would be difficult if constantly handled.

The book stacks are constructed of steel and occupy seven floors; here is housed the great majority of the Library's non-fiction collection. Pages are constantly at work shelving books, reading sections, which means seeing books are in their proper places at all times, thus assuring the public the quickest service possible.

Our collection is varied and large: classics, trades, government, labor pro and con, a complete set of Civil Service questions and answers for those taking examinations for government positions. Books for the veterans, helping to solve their problems, and "Are you planning building a home" or re-decorating your present one? Our new collection on this subject is modern and exhaustive. These are only a few of the many subjects in our collection.

Telephone service is available at all times for your convenience where questions are answered concerning books—"Is a book in, can it be held, who is the author, when was it published, etc." Books may be renewed by phone; books which are out at the time you call will be held for you.

Books which are very popular or which are in circulation most of the time, may be reserved for you by filing a postal at the Information Desk. This postal is filed in the Postal Reserve Room until the book is available, then it is mailed to you. This is the quickest method of receiving late books.

Rules for obtaining library cards have been greatly eased. Your identification, plus the name of a person living in San Francisco as a reference, secures a card. These cards are valid for three (3) years.

During the war years, many members of our experienced staff entered the Armed Services. Some left for more lucrative positions, many older ones retired, and the absence of their valuable knowledge affected our service. This is gradually being rectified and we beg your patience until our usual fine service is restored.

An increased appropriation in the budget for the coming year for the purchase of new books, prophesies a bright future for the reading public of the San Francisco Public Library. The Library welcomes suggestions for the purchase of books, and a form for this purpose can be obtained at the Information Desk.

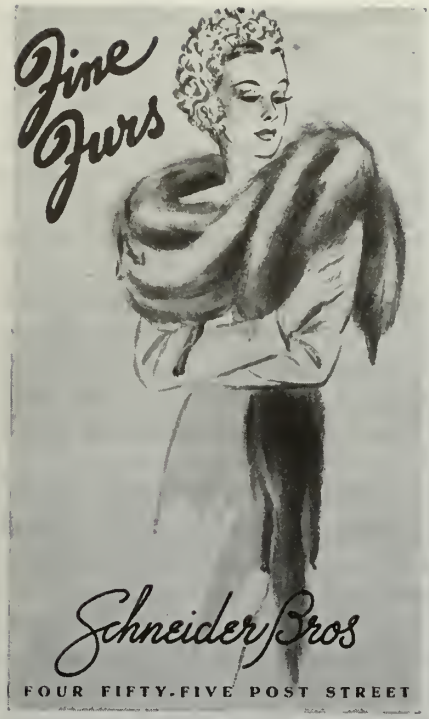
Statistics have been avoided in this article, as so much has been published about library statistics and statistical methods, yet an appreciation of the work done by employees is reflected in the final monthly count.

At the peak of our circulation an average of 5,000 books per day taken from the library was usual. Depression days brought many unemployed to our reading rooms, studying for examinations to seek secure jobs when better times came.

The war problems came to us in the use of books on military history, Jane's Fighting Ships, magazine articles on the latest battles, and now victory.

A special drive to secure new card-holders is scheduled to take place in September. We are desirous of reaching newcomers of San Francisco who have no knowledge of our Library service, as well as the residents we have lost during the war days. The Chamber of Commerce, business organizations, schools and the radio have promised us their cooperation and we hope to gain many new patrons who will become acquainted with the great store of books awaiting them here.

The work of the Women's City Club is so well known in this community; especially your great contribution to the war effort, that the Library would be proud to welcome you as card holders. Won't you join?



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I HAVE BEEN READING . . .

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

MAINE CHARM STRING. *By Elinor Graham.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Mrs. Wm. J. Lindenberger.

A NEGRO'S FAITH IN AMERICA. *By Spencer Logan.* The Macmillan Company. $1.75. Reviewed by Murta Beattie.

NO BETTER LAND. *By Laban C. Smith.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Mildred Mackintosh.

SINGING WATERS. *By Ann Bridge.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Florence Prince.

MAINE CHARM STRING.

★ A charm string is, or rather was, since it now belongs to that past wherein sewing birds and daguerreotypes were cherished, a string of nine hundred and ninety-nine buttons, no two alike, when completed. Collecting these buttons apparently helped many a Maine farmer's wife of some generations ago to endure the long winters.

Mrs. Graham settled on buttons as her hobby owing to a chance button from a Revolutionary uniform which she dug up in the door yard of her home near Casco Bay, and it is an understatement to say that she threw herself into it wholeheartedly. In her own words,—"After buttons there was no time lag. The days were not long enough. I could not imagine how I had kept up my interest in life before I became interested in buttons." Undaunted by summer heat or winter blizzards, she canvassed the countryside, and from the attics of their ancient houses her neighbors yielded up their long hoarded strings and boxes of buttons.

To anyone who has thought of buttons chiefly as useful things for holding clothes together it is amazing to read of the infinite variety known to collectors. There were buttons portraying birds, animals, historic scenes; buttons of bygone political campaigns; buttons from uniforms of various wars; buttons of pewter, of silver, and even of solid gold. And,—undoubtedly relics of the days when Maine sea captains sailed their ships into the ports of the seven seas, —there were buttons of carved ivory from Japan, of mosaic from Venice, of carved rose quartz from China, and of Bristol glass from England. However, Mrs. Graham's success in collecting these treasures was finally her undoing. She found herself at last "wrapped in buttons as in a shroud" and admits that "There were buttons everywhere. They were in brown paper cartons under the beds, they were in salt cellars and drinking glasses. They were underfoot." One well understands the relief behind her husband's terse comment "That's good" when she announced her retirement from the field of buttons.

As readers of her first book, "Our Way Down East" will remember, Mrs. Graham writes in a gay conversational style which makes for light and pleasant reading. The story of her button collection is also the story of her daily life and that of her kindly, picturesque and typically Yankee neighbors.

A NEGRO'S FAITH IN AMERICA.

★ On Okinawa, September 1945, Staff Sergeant Spencer Logan, a young American Negro, put the finishing touches to his book of seven short chapters entitled, A Negro's Faith in America. It won the Macmillan centenary award, and I believe most of his readers will not only pronounce it a job well done, but will feel that he has presented a challenge to all Americans who believe in democracy as a way of life.

Throughout the book there is evidence of thoughtfulness and amazing objectivity. His frank statements as he analyzes the Negro and his status in America will probably be criticized by some of his own people as well as the whites but it makes them no less true.

Throughout his descriptions one is made to realize the great force of environment as a molder of character and ideas. It is only natural, then, that Negro soldiers and the large groups who moved to war-work centers, have emerged with new attitudes concerning their relationship to democracy as a whole, and are showing a desire to make their contributions to it. Mr. Logan gives credit to all (of both races) who have tried to help the Negro in his adjustment to American society, but is frank in his criticisms of their methods and the inconsistencies in their theories and practices.

He puts his faith in education. He feels that the problem cannot be solved by any easy panacea, or in a short time, but that it will take the combined efforts of all working through means at hand, to educate our people to the point when men are judged by their character, ability and interests rather than by race and creed. He feels that it is imperative that we solve our domestic problems in a democratic way or the "theory of democracy may lose caste in the world" and our heroes will have died in vain.

NO BETTER LAND.

★ No better land than Bison County, Wisconsin, was extant according to Abel Elliot, the main character of Laban Smith's novel. Settling near the town of Byron, he

)lowed his fields, adding acreage to his 'arm and children to the community with he years. His dream was to own all the and he could see from the top of his windnill and to settle that land with his progeny.

The book deals with his sound philosophy and reaction to the other characters. His wife, Marie, who knew nothing but work from sunup to sundown but believed in education for their children, is also a very strong character although she is almost too consistently sententious. Their ten children develop according to their inherent traits, only a few of them willing to carry on with their father's love of natural things. A romance between Atlant, the eldest daughter, and George, one of the hired men, runs the gamut of the novel.

The long, cold winters and the hardships suffered are in contrast to the warmth of feeling underlying the limited expression of these simple farm-folk and their neighbors. There is an elemental quality about the Elliots that is appealing. Abel is well-drawn and lovable in his humor, kindness and understanding of people of the soil.

There may be no better land; there are better books.

SINGING WATERS.

★ If you read "Peking Picnic," "Illyrian Spring," or "Frontier Passage," you will find Ann Bridge's newest novel, "Singing Waters," equally stimulating and thought-provoking. As the first mentioned novels told of China, Dalmatia and Spain, the newest one takes us to High Albania, with which she is equally familiar.

Not only does she recreate the primitive grandeur of the little country King Zog made familiar to us, but Albania itself becomes an integral part of the ideas that underlie and inspire the story. For the Albanian way of life reveals a whole standard of civilization that is rapidly disappearing under the pressure of modern industrialism. In fact, the provocative theme for Americans is in the comparisons so subtly drawn between our standards of living and those of European countries, a comparison in which we are somehow weighed and found wanting in many respects.

"Singing Waters" is primarily the story of Nils and Gloire, but it is enriched by many characters who will interest the reader. There is Susan Glanfield, the English novelist; the American woman doctor whose life has been spent in the Albanian mountains instead of Boston's Beacon Hill; the priest who wanted a comfortable chair and a phonograph; the prince and princess whose prized possession was a brass bed. Above all, there is the philosophy of the singing waters of the high Albanian mountains from which, as you will guess, the book obtains its title.

Ann Bridge is the wife of a distinguished member of the British Diplomatic Service. Although almost everything of importance is known about her, her actual identity has never been revealed. This is the more astonishing because of her trip to America in 1941 when she was photographed and interviewed by the press without her true name being divulged.

The book was designed as a commentary on the much-maligned, barely-known and heroic little people of Albania and there is much meat, historically and politically and economically, in its few pages. It may also lead you to a new insight into the acquiring of a fuller and more satisfying life, whether in High Albania, England, or America.

National Defenders' Club

★ The National Defenders' Club closed on June 22nd. The National League for Woman's Service will continue to send current magazines and books to the Occupation Forces. We urge our members who have generously contributed to the "N.D.C." throughout the war years to continue their good work. Current magazines will be picked up upon request, provided there is a sufficient number to warrant the call. The following letter tells of a recent shipment sent from the Club:

Naval Air Base 3858
FPO San Francisco, California.

7 June 1946

National Defenders' Club
San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Mesdames:

This is to express my appreciation for the very fine service you are rendering this activity. We are combined Naval Air and Army Air Base, the only military activities remaining in an active status on this island of Mactan, across from Cebu City.

Your magazines are distributed to the Officers, CPO's and enlisted men.

Last week some of the magazines which had been here for some time and a few which were deemed excess were distributed to the Leprosarium in Cebu, and a few to the Y. M. C. A. in Cebu, which is practically destitute of any literature provision. A few magazines were distributed to a missionary recently arrived, whose mail has not come through as yet.

In behalf of this activity, thank you very much. Our present information is that this Naval Air Base will continue for some time. Plane schedules to this island we are told will be cut to perhaps one a week, which will make your service even more appreciated.

Cordially yours,
(Signed) Guy G. Nusbaum
Lt. ChC. USNR.
Welfare Recreation Officer

You wouldn't cripple your child

Why ruin his eyes?

Among grade-school children only 6% have defective vision, but at twenty years, 23%; at thirty years, 39%; at fifty years, 71%.

Many homes have seriously inadequate lighting . . . insufficient light, glare and harsh contrast. Working under such light is largely responsible for that shameful record. Our eyes are still "outdoor" eyes and function well in bright sunlight, which may be TEN THOUSAND TIMES as bright as the light by which some people try to read in their homes.

Adequate lighting consists of having enough light, properly diffused by means of a glass bowl and correct type of shade. A 500-watt bulb in a good lamp provides little enough light for reading or close work. That still is only a small fraction of average daylight.

The penny-cost of good lighting is far less than the eye-cost of bad lighting. Eyesight is precious . . . why slowly ruin it?

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Seeing United States...

May 14, 1946

My dear Friend:

We left Florida the end of March after six weeks during which time we motored around quite a bit but did not get south to Miami. The central part is said to be the most beautiful with its rolling country and so many lakes. Silver Springs, a delightful playground, and Orlando and Winter Park are popular winter resorts. The orange groves are beautiful, the trees covered with blossoms as well as fruit. I was surprised to learn that a Valencia orange takes one year to mature from blossom to picking.

From Orlando we visited the Bok Tower, arriving in time for the carillon concert. It is on the highest spot in Florida—360 feet—in a beautiful park. At St. Petersburg, a pretty city on Tampa Bay, we stayed with friends. The green benches seem to be a great attraction. Their outdoor Post Office was interesting, too, and the shell work. We went one day to Pass-a-Grille on the Gulf and had lunch at a fisheteria, but like everywhere else, one has to stand in line to get in. The fish here is delicious, especially bluefish, shrimps and oysters. The beach was white and I discovered it was all shells.

We returned north by way of the west coast through Dunedin and Inverness and Dinneclou. It should have been Scotland as the weather was typical. It poured all day. At Harpon Springs we stopped to see the Greek fishermen, all imported from isles of the Mediterranean. It was a colorful sight, the boats so gayly painted. The young Greek girls in the shop were beautiful. It is the largest sponge exchange in the world.

Rainbow Springs was a lovely little place. The hotel, built of stone, was simple but clean and attractive, with a beautiful little river just below. The water is so clear that one can see the spring bubbling up through the sandy bottom. And so good-bye to Florida.

Our stay in Savannah was most interesting. It was the first planned city in the U. S. and has so many little parks right in the heart of town. All the streets have lovely shade trees.

In Charleston we did the three famous gardens—the Magnolin, Middleton and Cypress, all very beautiful and a riot of color as the azaleas were at their best. For my choice I liked the Middleton garden the best; perhaps more formal but the vistas there were lovely and the old buildings on the estate made it more interesting. We saw the Cypress gardens from a boat over onyx black waters caused by the Cypress trees that grow in them, and the reflections of the flowers on the banks in these black waters were wonderful. From Charleston we went to Georgetown to visit Archibald Rutledge's old plantation home that he wrote about in "Home by the River." Of course he made a lot of it in the book, but as far as I am concerned it could have been passed up. On to Columbia, where Georgia visited a friend—Genevieve Thompson Smith—Mrs. Cadwalader knew her at Miss Muirson's school. Her husband, Admiral Smith, has just been made President of S. C. University. Next morning we were off to Durham, N. C. We drove around Chapel Hill and Duke Universities. The latter is a most imposing building in Gothic architecture, built of pinkish tan stone. The memorial garden to Mrs. Duke was in full bloom—a gorgeous sight, wisteria, cherry blossoms, apple blossoms and all kinds of bulbs. The countryside is a picture at this season with the dogwoods and redbud at their best, and the fields are a lush green.

We crossed from Scotland to Jamestown in fifteen minutes, but believe me I was as glad to set foot on shore as those who crossed in 1607. We were the last car of six to get on a tiny barge and there was only about two feet between us and the rear end and I did not like it. Jamestown has the ruins of the old church—a little museum and a monument—but what an important spot in history. I am happy to have been there. It is only a few miles from Williamsburg and that is a little gem. Many thanks went out to J. D. Rockefeller for its restoration. Charlottesville was next port of call and we did enjoy seeing Monticello. Jefferson was a remarkable inventor and architect, besides being a diplomat. Nearly everything in the house was his invention; he also drew the plans for "Ashlawn," President Monroe's home, which is close by. This trip has taught me a lot of American history in a very pleasant way. Our three days in Washington were busy ones. We did all the sights and I was more than ever thrilled with the Lincoln memorial. Our Nation's Capital never looked more beautiful with its leafy trees and cherry blossoms, although we did miss those around the Tidal Basin—there were many later varieties. We spent one night at Gettysburg. It is rolling country and it seemed to me on every rise was a statute or monument to some regiment in the Civil War. But the Lincoln Speech Memorial in

he cemetery was most impressive and inpiring in its simplicity. At Valley Forge we aw Washington's headquarters and mueum. In the house, I spoke with the lady n charge of it. She was knitting a sweater or her boy who has just returned from the Pacific. I asked if he had ever mentioned he National Defender's Club in San Franisco. Of course he had written many times bout the wonderful club; she knew all the outine. So you see there was a link between Valley Forge and the National Defender's Club in 1946. I did not see much of the ity of brotherly love—except the Liberty Bell and Independence Square.

Although we were ten days in New York I feel as if it were almost wasted time. We chose the very worst week—Easter and with school vatcation and UNO, plus conventions—well life was hardly worth living. The struggle to get on a bus or into a restaurant—theatres were out of the question—tickets were booked way in advance—and our hotel I am quite sure was in the red-light district—the only thing that kept it a bit respectable was a Methodist Church opposite. The E.S.U. tried all one morning to get me another place, and it was the first time that they had ever been turned down. No more reservations at the Waldorf Astoria until December. But in spite of the crowds we did see the Easter Parade from a Bus on Fifth Avenue, and that was a sight. The papers next morning said that there were a million people on the Avenue, and I can really believe it. I was thankful to be inside a bus. Our trip into Connecticut was lovely. We drove over the Catskills along the Delaware River and up to the Finger Lakes, stopping at Skancateles. Then on to Rochester, and now we are a third of the way home, at Omaha. We have come through the wonderful farming lands of Ohio, Indiana, and Iowa. I never even thought of those states as being beautiful and they are that plus. Cheer up, there will surely be enough bacon and wheat for everybody very soon. We passed so many fields of hogs—what a contrast between the farms of the South, where the cattle are skin and bones, and those of this part of our country. Why butter should be short in the West I do not know as here in Omaha the shelves are laden.

We leave tomorrow on our way to Yellowstone—the Grand Telous Snake River Valley to Portland, Seattle and then home. It really has been a grand trip and I have seen plenty. My brain is in a whirl and between the Revolutionary War and the Civil War, well, I am completely muddled. Georgia is a wonderful driver—it seems to be a great relaxation for her and we have gone 10,000 miles already.

With cordial greetings,

Catherine Allen.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

AUGUST
1946
Vol. XX ◆ No. 7

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

AUGUST CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

AUGUST — 1946

1—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 p.m. - 8:00 p.m.
2—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
3—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m.
6—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
7—Swimming Pool		3:30 p.m.-6:30 p.m.
8—Needlework Guild	Room 214	10:00 a.m.-4:00 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 p.m. - 8:00 p.m.
9—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
10—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m., 2:00 p.m.
13—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
14—Swimming Pool		3:30 p.m. - 6:30 p.m.
15—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 p.m. - 8:00 p.m.
16—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 p.m. - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
17—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
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Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
24—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m.
27—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. F. Annis, directing*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
28—Swimming Pool		3:30 p.m. - 6:30 p.m.
29—French Round Table — *Mme. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
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Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 p.m. - 7:30 p.m.
31—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.

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RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

olume XX September, 1946 No. 7

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Mrs. Arthur W. Ford
Miss Frances M. Hall
Mrs. Gerald D. Kennedy
Mrs. William Kent, Jr.
Mrs. Eugene S. Kilgore
Mrs. Leo V. Korbel
Mrs. M. S. Koshland
Miss Marion W. Leale
Mrs. Drummond MacGavin
Mrs. E. I. McCormac
Miss Mabel J. Moller
Mrs. Arturo G. Orena
Miss Emma Noonan
Mrs. Henry Potter Russell
Miss Rachel Schander
Mrs. Jack W. Shoup
Mrs. Eli Wiel
Mrs. W. Wilberforce Williams
Mrs. Edgar T. Zook

SPECIAL PRIVILEGE
FOR NEW MEMBERS

JOINING THE

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR
WOMAN'S SERVICE
IN SEPTEMBER
1946

★

BY VOTE OF THE BOARD OF
DIRECTORS OF THE
NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S
SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA,
NEW MEMBERS AS OF
SEPTEMBER 1, 1946,
SHALL PAY INITIATION FEE AND
HALF-YEAR DUES
—A TOTAL OF $32.25

★

FOR DETAILS
SEE THE ANNOUNCEMENT PAGE

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ NEW MEMBERSHIPS: Beginning September first, half-year dues are allowable for a new member. Therefore one may become a member of the National League by the total payment of $32.25. ($25.00 Initiation Fee, Federal Tax $2.75 and $4.50 dues.) Application cards are available at the Executive Office and Front Office.

Our Fall Volunteer Service Program promises to be active and interesting. By joining the Club now, a new member has ample time to become acquainted with the work in our various departments, so that by Fall she can make her choice as to the type of Volunteer Service she most prefers.

★ SWIMMING POOL: We have an excellent swimming instructor on duty at all times in the Pool. Lessons must be arranged in advance, and appointments made by calling the Swimming Pool Office during business hours. (Swimming Pool hours are always listed at the upper right-hand corner of page 2 in the Magazine.) Members Lessons: six half-hour private lessons, including admission. $8.00. Guests of Members: six half-hour private lessons, including admission, $10.00. Members Single half-hour private lessons, including admission, $1.60. Guests: Single half-hour private lessons, including admission, $2.25.

Members are again reminded that guest cards may be issued to friends living in San Francisco. Guest cards 25c each, allowing use of the Pool ten times. Members' admission, 60c; non-members, 75c.

★ CAFETERIA: The Cafeteria re-opened on July 15th, the hours for luncheon and dinner remaining the same as formerly. Luncheon from 11:30 to 1:30, Dinner 5:30 to 7:30. We do not serve breakfast.

Consult Mrs. Ashbrook about arranging for luncheons and dinners for small groups, Cafeteria Service.

★ MRS. E. S. KILGORE HONORED: We are happy to announce that Mrs. E. S. Kilgore, our Third Vice-President, has been honored by His Majesty King George VI. Word was received from Lord Inverchapel, British Ambassador to the United States, of the award of "The King's Medal for Service in the Cause of Freedom."

★ MAGAZINES FOR THE NATS: The Magazine Department of the Club is in operation, with magazines going out on transports once a week, and others being flown to boys in occupation troops overseas. Members are again reminded that we still need current magazines, and shall need them for months to come. A telephone call will bring one of our Volunteers to your door to collect your magazines, provided that the number available will warrant a special trip. Otherwise please drop them in the box in the Lobby of the Clubhouse.

We wish to take this opportunity to thank those among our members who have generously contributed to our Magazine Packing Department through the long months of war, as well as those who are still keeping us supplied with the current magazines which we are in need of.

★ SPANISH CLASSES AND ROUND TABLES: Spanish classes are to be discontinued until Fall, as our teacher Mrs. Trinchero has been called to Peru. We hope that members will register for the Fall classes before October 1st, so that we can arrange the time most convenient for the majority.

The Spanish Round Tables will be discontinued until Fall, because of the vacation months. Opening dates for the round tables will be announced in the September magazine.

★ HONORING MISS MARION LEALE: With the closing of the National Defenders' Club the Board of Directors, at the regular monthly meeting in June, honored Miss Marion Leale with a luncheon. At this time a gift of a National League pin, molded from gold brought by members of the Board, together with a scroll carrying the signature of the Board Members was presented. On closing night, June 22nd, volunteers of the National Defenders' Club presented Miss Leale with a book carrying their signatures, and gifts which had been part of the furnishing of the room—a port and a starboard lantern and a standard ship's bell lamp. At the same time the magazine group of the National Defenders' Club presented the emblem of the National Institute of Social Sciences, a pin of rare beauty and emblem of membership in an honor organization to which Miss Leale was elected in 1932.

★ VOLUNTEERS: During vacation months we always have vacancies to fill, and we shall be very grateful if members who have spare time this Summer will call us to let us know the days on which they will be free to serve. Library, Cafeteria, both day and evening, League Shop and Tea in the Lounge, are some of our Volunteer Services which will have vacancies during the Summer. The Executive Office will be very happy to arrange a schedule of service for members interested in helping.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Magnifying pencils in pre-war colors are now available. Each pencil is individually boxed. Price, $1.00 each.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: The Red Cross is asking the members of the Women's City Club to continue its production of knitted garments for the men still in the service or convalescing in the military hospitals. There is yarn available in Room 210 at the Club House for three types of sweaters and blue yarn for socks.

New knitters, as well as members who are now knitting or have knitted for the Red Cross, are asked to participate in this phase of the service program of the Club.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: There is nothing like a game to relieve the pressure of work worry. Contract bridge is a fascinating game and popular tournaments provide the means for a couple of hours of relaxation. These tournaments are held each Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and each Friday evening at 7:30. Each one is preceded by a short talk on Current Culbertson Bidding Convention. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee, twenty-five cents.

★ CHESS CLASSES: As our Chess players have gone vacationing, Miss Parker, instructor, has announced that classes will be discontinued until Fall. In October we shall organize afternoon classes only, and we hope that those interested will have registered by that time so that we can arrange accommodations. The classes will probably be held on either Thursday or Friday afternoons.

★ FRENCH ROUND TABLES: Now that our Cafeteria has re-opened, French Round Tables will be held every week at the luncheon and dinner hours. Mlle. Marie Lemaire presides at the luncheon hour, and Mlle. Le Brun de Surville presides at the dinner hour. Members are urged to join these interesting groups.

NATIONAL TRIBUTE GROVE

A great primeval grove of ever-living redwoods to honor the men and women of the armed services of the United States in World War II

In Del Norte County, California, a 6,000 acre stand of Coast Redwood, or Sequoia sempervirens, is planned as a tribute to those who live, and an everlasting memorial to those whose lives have been sacrificed. Contributions may be sent to "National Tribute Grove" Save-the-Redwoods League, 250 Administration Building, University of California, Berkeley 4.

The Auditorium of the clubhouse of the National League for Woman's Service contributed for four and a half years for the exclusive use of service men, and beautifully furnished for their enjoyment.

National Defenders' Club of World War II

The Entrance Hall, showing telephone booths, check room and Information and Registration Desk, the latter placed to command the front door.

Report of the National Defenders' Club to the Board of Directors of the National League for Woman's Service at the regular meeting, Monday, July 15, 1946.

★ To make this report comprehensive and at the same time as concise as possible means an abstract of what has happened in the past five and a half years rather than a description of it. A book of detailed statistics tells the full story. For the evaluation of what is important to report at this meeting, I have tried to project myself ten years ahead and to give facts which will be of value then. They are, therefore, examples of good organization policies which the National League for Woman's Service found valuable to carry over into its second war experience and which may be used equally well in any future emergency program, or they are facts which as highlight experiences were unique and will ever remain unique because of the flexibility of the League in the 1940's which enabled it to meet conditions which we hope and allow ourselves to believe will never be repeated.

A bit of history first. Following the breakdown of conferences at the City Hall called at the request of Colonel Charles H. Corlett in January, 1941, to discuss ways and means for recreation of men of the Armed Forces on leave then in San Francisco, the Board of Directors of the National League for Woman's Service at its regular meeting on February 17, 1941, voted to contribute the Auditorium of its Clubhouse to be used as a National Defenders' Club. One entrance to the Clubhouse, to be known as "449," was then set aside for exclusive use of men in the Armed Forces. In less than a fortnight the National League converted this auditorium into a private club for enlisted men away from home, and on February 21st inspection by the officials of Army and Navy was invited and enthusiastic endorsement by them followed their visits. These endorsements carried approval of the policy to initiate a minimum charge for food served in the canteen, thereby eliminating all feeling of "welfare" in the room. The following day (Washington's Birthday) the National Defenders' Club (a name carried over from the last war) welcomed its first member.

This was many months before the organization of the "U.S.O." The public was bewildered, for they were being told that mobilization was precautionary, was for one year only and that their boys would soon be back home.

Despite the common opinion, the National League for Woman's Service, experienced by one world war and dispassionate in its service, from the very first day set its standards and policies for a long-time job. A canteen that would stand up under a long service, stationery for a five-year period, expert filing systems and records for cross reference to be of value indefinitely, substantial furniture which would stand intensive use for months on end—this was the pattern of the "N.D.C." Now followed in sequence, a year of slow growth in popularity, a year of sudden and brutal realization that Pearl Harbor meant war for the United States, a year of training and numbed marking of time until peace should come again, a year of heavy fighting and constant danger, of worry alike for those at home and those on "leave" for illness or reward of approximately 85 points of overseas service, and finally a year when V-E and V-J Days followed in breath-taking rapidity, distorting all perspective and catapulting men into the reality of the dream of five years. And after these five years, the National Defenders' Club continued on for six months of post-war service to boys en route to separation centers, and to boys wearing the veterans' buttons and facing citizenship responsibility with no adolescent easement into its meaning and no practical education for the solution of its problems. This five and a half years' history of the National Defenders' Club records experiences which place the National League for Woman's Service in a commanding position in any post-war planning.

During this long period—February 22, 1941, to June 22, 1946—307 members of the National League for Woman's Service volunteered regularly once a week at Officer-of-the-Day and Information Desks, Canteen, Check-

The magazine packing corner showing tables for sorting, shelves for classification, and cartons with "N.D.C." stickers ready for shipping.

room, Library. As the boys went overseas was added on the stage. volunteers for magazine packing, and on the balcony, volunteers for book selection for chaplains' use, and still later in 1944, volunteers for a Craft Corner. First, one volunteer at each station, then two (and on week-ends three) served one of the three daily shifts (11-3, 3-6, 6-10). The hours for the shifts—or "crews" as the sailors called them—were chosen advisedly as being best both for housewife and business-woman and, in consideration each of each, volunteers "signed in" "on the dot" glancing hurriedly at the clock in the canteen if they were afraid they were a minute late. The Volunteer Book for checking in and out which was initiated Opening Day at the Officer-of-the-Day Desk shows that 14 of these volunteers served continuously once a week from first week to last, and four more served continuously first month to last. 79 gold pins (500 hours of service each) were awarded. 17 of these volunteers serving over 1,000 hours. 240 bronze pins (100 hours of service each) were awarded. There were 5 gold stars in the group. The unselfish devotion of these five to our National League for Woman's Service, and to the men it served in the National Defenders' Club was and will remain a stirring example of the volunteer spirit which holds us together. The total service rendered was 118,288 hours. This record of volunteer work is most unusual in that it shows a continuing interest not evidenced in organizations enrolled from the public who drift in and out on the emotional wave of sentiment. Three hundred women "stuck to the job"—in the phrase of the street.

Each station in the "N.D.C." called for its own fortitude —Information Desk for patient and long-suffering answers to myriads of questions and for physical strength on rainy days to hang hundreds of wet heavy P-coats, for tactfully receiving visitors and escorting them (adorned with the red-white-and-blue badge of identification) to the doorway for a quick survey of the room without antagonizing them because they were allowed to go no farther; Craft Corner to meet with enthusiasm the outburst of "art" of all degrees of merit which must be admired; Canteen on hot days as well as cool to stand and serve, for from three to four long hours, as the case might be, the famous "minesweepers" and "N.D.C." sandwiches to a waiting line of hungry youths standing often beyond the six stools; Officer-of-the-Day to dust and wash ash-trays after the daily heavy cleaning had been done by the Club staff, to pass out stationery and wax enthusiastic over the letter to be written "Mom" or "my little wife," or to figure out the complicated mailing charge on the package which had just been so laboriously tied at the packing-table, or to discuss birthdays so that the important date could be written in the birthday-book and a birthday card could follow, or to give out iron or razor or help bind a cut finger, or to sew on buttons or chevrons lately won; Librarian to get the special book to answer the technical question and be patient in face of the interruptions of idle comment when the cataloguing was behind and the chaplain's carton simply had to be packed before 10 o'clock; Magazine Motor Collection to addresses far apart, there to pick up magazines which had been promised to be tied but were not, and as a result slipped and slid annoyingly when parking for a fraction of a second on Post Street was frowned upon by the motor policeman on the block; Magazine Corner to mend and sort and then pack the magazines brought behind the curtain to the stage which had not been built for that purpose and so was hot because the curtain could not be drawn. Each spot in the room where a volunteer worked was a center for real work. Each volunteer represented the 5,000 members supporting her effort. There were no drones. To the Chairman was given the privilege of knowing each in her own little corner. This report is a tribute to the group but also to the individuals who, trained by the National League to serve, repaid their education voluntarily and with fine and unselfish spirit.

The Canteen where sandwiches, pies and cakes from the club's kitchen, coffee and milk were served at most nominal prices.

During the years the curve of attendance of men served rose from 4 the first Thursday in 1941, to 660 the peak day in 1945, and back again to 76 the last Thursday in 1946. These figures are available because the first man to enter the room was enrolled as well as the last. The curve of attendance was an arc interesting to plot. The National Defenders' Club opened *before* service to the enlisted men was the "thing to do" and it kept its promise to the boys who were the last to return to the States and stayed open long *after* it was the "thing to do." During those five and a half years the National Defenders' Club welcomed 363,503 men.

Just as in the beginning the officials of the Army and Navy had been consulted as to policies, when it came time to discuss closing the "N.D.C." the same policy maintained and General Stilwell and Admiral Beary, then in command of this district, were visited to ask from them the probable date of the ending of demobilization. These leaders both said that the end of June would find this work finished and both declared the National Defenders' Club could then consider its job completed. On this recommendation, Saturday, June 22nd, was set by the Board of Directors for the closing date. Thus ends the history of the National Defenders' Club.

Now a word as to its operation.

The National League for Woman's Service gave service gratuitously to the cause of recreation for men in service. It financed its own effort in the National Defenders' Club without public appeal. How was this accomplished? The National League contributed rent, water, heat, light and janitor service. History was thus paralleled, for in World War I the War Camp Community Service as a group supplied these basic funds, whereas in World War II the National League for Woman's Service was the organization to assume these costs and also to provide the environment and architectural beauty of its own lovely Clubhouse on the "Fifth Avenue of San Francisco." Supplementary

The west end of the National Defenders' Club showing pool and billiard tables, wrapping table in the background and stairway to the Library.

The west end of the balcony showing library shelves catalogue file and librarian's desk on the left. Map corner is just beyond on the right.

costs were met by the generous and unsolicited gifts of members, and by contributions from Foundations approving of the National Defenders' Club pattern of recreation for boys and of the National League for Woman's Service for the training of volunteers—from the Rosenberg Foundation, the Columbia Foundation, and the May Treat Morrison Fund. Income came easily and freely to the National Defenders' Club because the cause was right and the National League members had faith that the policy of surveying the need before asking for support would maintain here as always in its program of volunteer service. But there was a second cause why it came *unsolicited*. That was the faith that all moneys would be expended wisely as to extravagance and to accounting, and the minute records kept by the three hundred volunteers trained to the value of statistics has furnished records of exceeding interest.

The cost of operation stayed at a level month after month due to one fundamental policy of the Club. This policy was hard to establish during the first year, for every other lay-visitor urged dances and programs and entertainers came daily to offer programs. Once established however, it was acclaimed by one and all as visitors and boys alike recognized the meaning and value in war time of leaving the individual alone with his thoughts and voluntary acts. There were however a few special days of feasting each year when the National Defenders' Club was host to all, with turkey sandwiches and milk (not powdered!), with Silex coffee and "Norah's" famous cakes. Thus was celebrated the Birthday Anniversaries (February twenty-second), the Fourth of July, Thanksgiving Day, Christmas Day, New Year's Day, and in 1945, at the request of the City of San Francisco, special Navy Days on October 27 and 28. Once a year, and once only, at Christmas-time a special program on the stage (cleared of magazines) and the singing of carols by those who cared to, brought together all the volunteers who served

The Map Corner

and all the boys who at that date were available. The trimming of the imposing tree the week before was forerunner for the annual "party."

In setting up the room, the experience of the last war came into use. On opening day desks and furniture were in the very position they remained to the end tested by over five years of practical use. From the first, each desk (as photographs prove) had complete command of every vista needed for efficient execution of that desk. A book of instructions for the room in general, and specifically for each desk, kept the service on an even keel and up to standard. Training of volunteers—one of the purposes of the National League for Woman's Service—was important, and treated as so.

The policy of the National League to survey the field before projecting its volunteer help makes for organization friendships. So it was that the National Defenders' Club, without creating antagonisms or jealousies, supplemented the work of American Red Cross, Council of Defense, U.S.O. in all six of its branch memberships, San Francisco Hospitality House, A.W.V.S., Treasure Island Hospitality House, Presbyterian Hospitality House, King George Hotel Service Center, Harbor Club, Pepsi-Cola Center, General Noble Center, Church Centers, Stage Door Canteen, Housing center at 50 Post Street, Mare Island, Shoemaker, Moffett Field, Hamilton Field and other bases, and Chaplain's Services and Special Service Offices of U.S. Army and Navy.

The sending of cartons of magazines overseas originally grew out of requests from boys who had used the library at the Club and had found "best sellers" and up-to-the-minute literature. Reputation soon spread abroad and by October, 1942, Chaplains and Special Services of the Army Transport Service came to "449" to supplement Red Cross gift packages. Stories ad infinitum could be told of breathless last-minute requests for a special book or magazine which completed a file or satisfied a special longing, or a volley ball for an APA outfit, or records for a victrola just acquired aboard ship. These were small services in themselves but colossal in their significance and possible only because the members of the National League who gave money and "things" trusted those who dispensed. Would that each service could be reported in full! The N.D.C. "blue book" of records is available for scrutiny.

Time marches on, and there is still more to report.

Magazine packing included careful sorting, mending and packing by serial numbers, for cartons tied and labeled for immediate identification by commanding officers of Army or Navy. Surplus was sent to U.S.O. for scrap books, and to Salvation Army and St. Vincent de Paul Society for scrap paper.

RECORD OF MAGAZINES PACKED

Year	Boxes Containing	Magazines
1942-1943	264	26,400
1943-1944	612	61,200
1944-1945	878	87,800
1945-1946	942	94,200
1946	407	39,550
Total	3,103	307,150

(Besides the regular Army and Navy Transport, Base and Ship outlets, and special requests for orders for Chaplains, individual boys, etc., the figures include the American Merchant Marine Library Association.)

Members and friends of the National League for Woman's Service were most generous and showered the National Defenders' Club with a total of some 14,758 gifts in kind. Each was meticulously recorded—whether it was a magazine or a piano, a cross-word puzzle or a pool-table—with the name and address of the donor, and each gift was acknowledged either in writing or (if the donor requested that no special thanks be sent) personally by the volunteer on duty when the gift was received.

(Continued on page 12)

The Craft Corner where experienced and inexperienced tried their hand at the arts and crafts—serene and unmolested.

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

The Silhouette City

(San Francisco)

Against a sky of rose and violet
The City's outline clearly, sharply shows
Against a sky of violet and rose
The shapes of turret, tower and minaret;
Twin Peaks, high hills in dream-repose are set,
Around whose heads the poppy-zephyr blows,
Twin Peaks, high hills are set in dream-repose
Where Occident and Orient have met.

And now the skies have turned to gold and green,
Rare jewels blaze on steeple, spire and dome—
Far, far across the deck's low rail I lean
And throw a kiss to thee, my natal home!
Dream City! Pilgrim hearts alone can prize
Such precious balm for weary, homesick eyes!

—Clarence Thomas Urmy

When You Come Home

What golden suns will gild the happy skies,
What incense from the meadow altars rise,
What hymns fill all the groves with glad surprise—
When you come home!

How Memory-bells will softly ring and rhyme
Amid the dear old ivied towers of Time,
As arm in arm we listen to their chime—
When you come home!

At Joy's bright festal board shall we sit down,
And Mirth and Music, each with myrtle crown,
Will drive away the tear, the sigh, the frown—
When you come home!

Suspense will quickly change to calm content,
Desire with rare fulfilment will be blent,
And meeting be one long, sweet sacrament—
When you come home!

—Clarence Thomas Urmy

The Unseen Ships

Through seas more vast than those of earth,
Blown straight by heavenly wind,
They sail with freight of priceless worth,
These merchantmen of mind.

In alien zones, through sun and cloud,
With varied cargoes fraught,
What intercourse and traffic crowd
The argosies of thought!

Oh, happy they who walk the strand
Whereon those billows roll
Whose port by right divine command
The commerce of the soul.

—Clarence Thomas Urmy

A California Song

I come to you with a gift in my hand,
A flower that grew in a golden land.
A land on whose head is a poppy crown
And the scent of the blossoms is wafted down
To the amber bay and the topaz sea
And the sun-god's grave by the cocoa tree.

I come to you with a flower whose face
Is the zenith of beauty, the acme of grace;
There are dreams in its eyes, and the song on its lips
Is the lullaby song of the shadow that slips
O'er the tall purple mountain that watches like Fate
The silver sails threading the fair Golden Gate.

I come to you with a flower whose breath
Brings freedom from fear of disaster and death,
For though El Dorado be blackened, and rock
Through the demon of fire and the earthquake shock,
There is peace in the hearts of her children who know
The scent of the fields where the poppies grow.

—Clarence Thomas Urmy

Chansonnette

The joys that we have missed—
The broken tryst,
The friends we never knew,
The harp and lute unstrung,
The songs unsung—
A little toast to you!

The joys that we have missed—
The lips unkissed,
The dreams that ne'er came true,
The home-bound ships that sleep
In havens deep—
A little toast to you!

The joys that we have missed—
Life's unground grist,
Hopes unfulfilled—a few!
The days and nights unwreathed,
The love unbreathed—
A little toast to you!

—Clarence Thomas Urmy

Mountain Haze

The purple shadow of an angel's wing
Is flung across the range, and softly creeps
Adown the mountain-side; the rocky steeps
Are blurred with veils of amethyst that fling
Their filmy folds 'round barren spots that cling
To jagged slopes; the yawning canyon keeps
Fond tryst with Dusk, the windless forest sleeps,
With naught save one faint, long line lingering.

So, when the angel-shadow falls on me,
And from Life's landscape I am blotted out,
Ne'er to return to my accustomed place,
In Memory's haze let my shortcomings be
Concealed, forgotten, but may no one doubt
That I the line of beauty sought to trace.

—Clarence Thomas Urmy

Clarence Thomas Urmy, *long an organist in San Francisco and San Jose, was born in San Francisco in 1858 and died in 1923. He was the first native Californian to publish a volume of verse. These poems are from his fourth collection, "A California Troubadour," a very lovely volume published by A. M. Robertson, the San Francisco book seller who always hailed new talent on the California horizon, and printed by Taylor, Nash & Taylor in 1912. Another volume was in preparation at the time.*

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SAVE-THE-REDWOODS LEAGUE
250 Administration Building,
University of California, Berkeley 4, Calif.

(Continued from page 10)

The library on the balcony followed to the far corners of the earth the boys who were privileged to know its value. Adult education was a subtle factor in its usefulness and many a lad asked the advice of the professional volunteer librarians as to "what to read." Every carton that was packed to be sent away was expertly selected, and chaplains who had many trips at sea to their credit left it to the National Defenders' Club to do the selecting for them of books to be added to basic libraries, and many others left entire selection of new libraries to the Club's wise choice. Special orders included coveted last-minute items, and letters in the file attest the unique service rendered because of professionally trained volunteer service. The total number of books packed and shipped, 44,750, included an average of two cartons a week over a long period. At no time did this extended service interfere with the quality of the library maintained in the club-room which was pronounced by authors and readers alike the equal of that in any private club. The shelves throughout the five years averaging 1200 volumes.

Another educational factor in the room was the victrola record file. Boys who had never listened to anything but "swing" learned at the National Defenders' Club to enjoy Offenbach's "Gaitie Parisienne" and later, as their ears became attuned to classic music, records from the Classic Record Cabinet in the Craft Corner were often "borrowed" for the Swing Corner in the main room and new classic records were purchased by boys who but a short time before had never known there was music in anything but "boogie-woogie."

Christmases of 1943, 1944 and 1945 were prefaced by the buying and assembling of 2,000 packages for distribution by chaplains aboard ship to men who would be in sick bay at sea enroute home on Christmas Day. These packages were uniform in content and were acclaimed particularly pleasing to the eye and heart alike. In small space they carried useful as well as ornamental items.

What the Press and Publicity Services label "human interest stories" would overwhelm this report, but in the opening sentence we announced that we would limit ourselves to such services as would either prove valuable policies for the future or those which were *unusual* uses of hospitality. Foremost then in the latter group is the lending of money and cashing of checks. Contrary to banking policies, this privilege was extended in particular cases. Power to lend was reserved for the Chairman who, after five years, believes this courtesy *for such a room* to be a sound one. 145 boys borrowed a total of $1,055.75 in amounts ranging from $1 to $25. 115 boys cashed personal checks to the total of $1,957.38 on holidays and after banking hours. Less than 30 loans are still pending and 50% of these are probably redeemable. The other 50% will, we believe, be proven gifts of rare value to National Defenders who have paid the supreme sacrifice and who, because of our generosity, were saved what would otherwise have been particularly sad or lonesome hours "on leave" in San Francisco.

Another service of note was the giving out of tickets for legitimate theatres—for plays or concerts. Hundreds of boys received seats to opera and symphony and concert because National League members had allowed the National Defenders' Club to be the intermediary for their generosity. Symphony and Opera Guild and impressarios remembered the National Defenders' Club with free tickets. Geary and Curran Theatres sent 3,315 tickets and considered the courtesy reciprocal for the Club expended $1,507.75 at these two box offices. The average cost per ticket, considering the complimentary gifts from the theatres themselves, was thus minimum.

Whenever a professional service was needed, the volunteer professional service of a Club member was used; ex., medical, legal, notary, stenographic, clerical. Manuscripts of music and story cared for, flowers to a special "girl friend" on a special date from a special boy, wedding and engagement presents and personal arrangements for the wedding itself, door prizes for a party at base and aboard ship, a cot lent for a month for a two-year-old boy brought by Mother from Kansas to meet in San Francisco the Daddy he had never seen, all three housed in a small one-room apartment, motor tours in the days before gas rationing for boys who had never seen a Redwood or an ocean, arrangements for a trip to Yosemite for Australian flyers marooned at Angel Island and to Mendocino County for a New Zealand flyer whose one desire was to milk a cow while he was on 4-day leave in the United States—these represent "human interest" beyond the confines of the National Defenders' Club. But "human interest" within the Clubroom radiated continuously—in every part of the Main Room; in the Practice Corner on the balcony where vocalist, pianist, cellist, violinist prepared for return to Juilliard or Boston Symphony Orchestra; in the "concert-for-two" of the boy returned that very day from eighteen months overseas and of his wife who an hour before had met him at Treasure Island as they turned their backs to the world in the Music Corner behind the piano—("I was tired when I came in but I'm rested now," said the wisp of a girl as after two hours she put on her coat over her thin cotton dress and the Club made exception to the general rule and "treated" them to a sandwich in the Canteen). There was "hu-

man interest" in the Craft Corner too, where a boy back from beach-head got out of his system the things that needed release, where illustrations for publicity for the Marines were sketched without fear of interruption, and where commercial artists later prepared for return to pre-war jobs.

The Craft Corner was a service added in 1944 when the time had come for this idea to materialize. Right here it is well to state the policy behind the addition of this service to the others which had been in operation for three years. This Corner was to be in no sense "occupational therapy" which was about to be initiated by the Red Cross in hospitals. It was thoroughly understood by everyone from the beginning that the Craft Corner was designed to provide the quiet and environment and materials for another expression of individualism among men who were being regimented and who were looking forward to a return to their own vocations in the art or craft world. It was to do for these boys what the library in the balcony has already done for authors and readers. With the opening of this unit the classic records were moved from the main room to the balcony of the Craft Corner, it being realized that this type of music would not interfere with creative work.

The feeling of "coming back home" to find the answer to the puzzling question—often answered merely by asking it aloud of someone who listens well—was the experience of many a man in the National Defenders' Club. The atmosphere of warmth and friendship was persistently coveted by the National League. The cooperating services of the Executive Office, the Accounting Department, the Front Office, the Janitor Department, including porter service for gifts following the boys overseas, the Engineering Department, the Restaurant Department—yes, and even the Bed Room Department whose personnel on several occasions served a distracted wife or mother—was perhaps the largest contribution of the National League for Woman's Service, for nowhere else but in its own Clubhouse would these services have been possible.

The closing of the National Defenders' Club was as dramatic in its simplicity as the opening. So accurate were the records of gifts and loans, despite the fact that they were kept by many volunteers, that each item from ink-well to piano could be traced. Preparatory to closing a complete inventory was made. The Club closed on Saturday. On the following Monday morning Jann with a list of equipment took command. Next day every loan was in the Craft Corner, labeled and ready for delivery, every piece of furniture to be kept by the National League for Woman's Service was at the west end of the main room and every article for sale at the east end. Also the alphabetic and geographic files of the boys and all records and files of the N.D.C. were in the recently-used Check Room and were ready for future reference. The following day the Sale of War Surpluses was held, and $400 at that time accrued to the National Defenders' Club, a sum to be added to the reserve for what might be needed in order to refurbish the auditorium. By the following Saturday—one week after the closing of a club room used for five years—no evidence of it remained. Too much tribute cannot be paid an organization that does not compromise with standards for a group effort which made this efficiency possible.

A unique service was accepted in January, 1943, from the artist, Mr. Herbert Flemming, who added the National Defenders' Club to his already-long list of services to men in uniform. Each Saturday afternoon thereafter, back of the couch where the boys kneeled to watch his strokes, under the friendly lamps just beyond the Officer-of-the-Day Desk, he sketched the first four or five boys who had that afternoon "signed up" for a charcoal drawing. Some 667 names attest to his generosity, as far and wide throughout the United States a mother or wife or sweetheart frames the drawing of her man-in-service.

Many special services were made possible by the accurate filing in alphabetic and geographic files. Brothers and friends were brought together. Anxious telephone calls of wives and mothers were answered. Missing Navy and Army personnel were traced.

By nothing as much as by these files is the atmosphere of the room personified, for in the geographic file cards cover the range of the forty-eight states and carry the names of men who in every sense of the word were our National Defenders against a ruthless enemy in time of need. These men of war did not betray our confidence that they would respect our beautiful auditorium. In all five and a half years, no furniture was broken because of mistreatment—even billiard tables (so often abused elsewhere) were, each one, recovered but once and then because of wear from constant use. We trusted our boys and they lived up to our ideal of them. We were told by them continuously that our Club was "different." It was, for its spirit was a mutual respect of those who served and those who were served. These boys of war have now become men of peace. The National Defenders' Club history is written in their hearts as it is in ours. It will be attested in the files by the future records of these more than 70,000 men of America who signed the register at the Information Desk at "449 Post Street," and who will never forget the National League for Woman's Service nor cease to praise its volunteer service which this report has sketched.

Respectfully submitted,
MARION WHITFIELD LEALE, *Chairman*

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I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

THE CONDEMNED PLAYGROUND, A BOOK OF ESSAYS. *By Cyril Connolly.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Estelle M. Kane.

ROSES FOR MEXICO. *By Ethel Cook Eliot.* The Macmillan Company. $1.75. Reviewed by Virginia Chilton.

TRAITOR'S MOUNTAIN. *By Showell Styles.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Helen Bruner.

THE CONDEMNED PLAYGROUND
A BOOK OF ESSAYS

★ The power of the Essay is its ability to change our established thinking. Its beauty is its ability to comfort and inspire. Thus in the finely conceived essay literature has one of its most influential forms. Since the Essay was first conceived by the Frenchman, Montaigne, and brought to perfection by England's long line of essayists, it has grown to the noble instrument it became in the hands of Ralph Waldo Emerson when he began a century ago to reshape American thinking. And so intimate can the Essay be written as to seem to hold a mirror to our own unexpressed thoughts.

Such are the Essays of the brilliant English scholar and critic, Cyril Connolly, entitled "The Condemned Playground"—a valuable new volume in our club library. Cyril Connolly has a profound literary and philosophical background; an attribute most valuable in crystalizing the essence of a larger thought which is the Essay. Currently, he is editor of the English review of art and literature, the "Horizon"; and recently reviewer for the "New Statesman" and literary editor of the "Observer." And before these, Oxford, travel, writing.

Into this new volume Cyril Connolly has gathered the essays he considers his best over a long period of study and travel. Though he claims they belong to the literary period of the 1930's, they are far too universal for any period. For to whom could scholarly writings on Lord Chesterfield, A. E. Housman, James Joyce and Thomas Mann be outdated? On the philosophical side, and with equal timelessness, the author writes of such as "Distress of Plenty," "Illusions of Likeness" and "The Art of Being Good." To the delight of the Moderns should be the humorous essays mildly ribbing his own art: "The Novel-addict's Cupboard," "More About the Modern Novel" and "Ninety Years of Novel Reviewing" in which he announces that "reviewing of novels is the white man's grave of journalism."

Surely, few pleasanter reading hours could be spent than with this volume of imaginative writings.

ROSES FOR MEXICO

★ When Juan Diego, a baptized Mexican Indian, was on his way to Mass one Saturday morning in December 1531, he had no idea of the wonders that would befall him, or that he would be chosen as an instrument through which pilgrims and tourists would be drawn to his country in increasing numbers through the centuries. Ethel Cook Eliot, in *Roses for Mexico*, tells the story of Our Lady of Guadalupe in beautiful, simple language that makes each chapter a meditation, even while the reader is unconscious of reading for any purpose other than to get the story.

"Juan Diego was one of Christ's little ones. His simplicity was a holy thing," and he could not understand the Bishop's reluctance to believe that Our Lady had appeared to him as he reached the top of Tepeyac on his way to Mass that morning. At first he, himself, had been frightened, thinking her one of the old gods he had once worshipped, coming to punish him for forsaking the beliefs of his ancestors. But her tender beauty and loving voice overcame his fear and then while he waited she gave her message: "I am the ever-Virgin Mary. . . . I want a church built here, little son. It will be under my protection, named in my honor. . . . Carry my words about it to your Bishop in Mexico City."

Juan had fairly run the three miles to Mexico City only to have the Bishop refuse to do anything without a sign that the vision was real and not a delusion of the poor Indian's. As we know now the sign was granted and the famous shrine of St. Mary of Guadalupe contains the beautiful image of Our Lady which appeared on Juan's tilma beneath the miraculous roses that she had given him to take to the Bishop.

Today, as through the past four centuries, the devout flock to the shrine with their petitions, the curious come to see, and many of them stay to pray. The world always has need of Mary's promise to Juan, "No one who seeks me here with a genuine need or affliction will turn away unconsoled. No tear will escape my pity. No smallest sigh will go unheard."

No matter what one's faith, or lack of it, the story of Juan's complete trust and his readiness to obey his Savior's mother is inspiring and most readers will gain some-

thing from it, I believe. Read in preparation for a trip to Mexico, the book will give an understanding which will enrich one's visit to Guadalupe and perhaps explain some aspects of Mexican life which are puzzling to many North American minds.

TRAITOR'S MOUNTAIN

★ Traitor's mountain is a thriller. Sudden deaths, narrow escapes—some of them by sea, others over roof-tops or through Welsh mountain trails—with just as sudden and unexpected rescues, all occur on page after page. The settings, too, change as rapidly—London to Wales, to London, to Egypt, and back again all over.

Since it is a spy story of the Second World War, it is just as necessary for us, the readers, to capture the German agents and as quickly, as it is for the English men who are doing it. And even though the account is in the form of fiction, we know that many times during the last six years, episodes so nearly like these must have happened, that we are grateful, indeed, for the resourcefulness and quick thinking of our British allies of the story. In fact the publisher tells us that many of these events actually did take place.

To relieve the deadly business of breaking up a spy-ring, the author has given us a nice love story and some very delightful young English people as well as a humorous character or two. With these and background bits of air-raids with sirens screaming, or a group of tough Aussie soldiers to the rescue in the nick of time, we relive in a vivid way some of the newspaper stories we were reading not so long ago. The whole gives this reader, who remembers the First World War, the same exciting thrill that Oppenheim stories did then.

The author served throughout the war in the Royal Navy, mostly in the Mediterranean. His shop was torpedoed and sank in a few minutes so some of his settings surely come from first hand experience. He has written stories for many of the leading English magazines.

★ FREE MOTION PICTURES shown at the California Palace of the Legion of Honor each Saturday at 2:30 p.m. (films with music).

August 3—"Harmony Lane" (Life of Stephen Foster).

August 10—Dances of the Nation, Songs of the Nation; Charlie Chaplin Burlesque on Carmen.

August 17—Music of the Masters Series—with Jose Iturbi, Coolidge Quartet, Mildred Dilling, Vronsky and Babin, Igor Gorin, Emanuel Feuermann.

August 24—"Vernon and Irene Castle."

August 31—"It Started with Eve."

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

SEPTEMBER
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Vol. XX ◆ No. 8

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB · 465 POST ST · SAN FRANCISCO · PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE SEPTEMBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

SEPTEMBER — 1946

FIRELIGHTING — OCTOBER 7TH, 7:30 P.M

3—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, Presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
4—Swimming Pool		3:30 p.m.-6:30 p.m.
5—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, Presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, Presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 p.m.-8:00 p.m.
6—French Conversational Class—*Mme. Olivier, Presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, Presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
7—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m.
10—Progresssive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, Presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
11—Swimming Pool		3:30 p.m.-6:30 p.m.
12—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, Presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, Presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 214	10:00 a.m.-4:00 p.m.
13—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, Presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, Presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
14—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m.
17—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, Presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
18—Swimming Pool		3:30 p.m.-6:30 p.m.
19—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, Presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 p.m.-8:00 p.m.
20—French Conversational Class	Room 214	11:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
21—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m.
24—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, Presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
25—Swimming Pool		3:30 p.m.-6:30 p.m.
26—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, Presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, Presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 214	10:00 a.m.-4:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 p.m.-8:00 p.m.
27—French Conversational Class	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 p.m.-7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	7:30 pm..
28—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m.

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RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

Volume XX October, 1946 No. 8

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ NEW MEMBERSHIPS—Pro-rated dues are now in order. Any person coming into membership after September 1st, will pay her initiation fee of $25.00, Federal Tax, $2.75 and pro-rated dues of $4.50 to March 1st, 1947. We shall be glad to mail application cards to prospective new members together with instructions as to the correct procedure in joining. A telephone request to the Executive Office for application cards will be attended to immediately.

★ FIRELIGHTING—Our Annual Firelighting Ceremony will be held on Monday evening, October 7th in the Lounge of the clubhouse at 7:30 o'clock. This event is for members only. Miss Leale is to be the speaker. Her subject will be a résumé of the history of the National League and promises to be one of the outstanding Firelighting Ceremonies that we have celebrated since the opening of our clubhouse. The usual refreshments of cider and doughnuts will be served.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING—The need of knitted garments for distribution by the Red Cross continues, and the Knitting Unit of this Club, in Room 210, has plenty of yarn for the production of socks and sweaters. All knitters of the Club may help to supply these garments for the Red Cross. Members are also urged to finish and turn in any articles now checked out to them.

★ LEAGUE SHOP—The League Shop invites you to come in to see "Sip-mates," the latest thing to make milk-drinking fun for your child. $1.00 a box.

★ CONTINUING NEEDS—Calls come daily to us from the Chaplains leaving for the Orient with troops and their dependents. Games for adults and children's toys are urgently needed. Books and magazines likewise.

★ CHESS CLASSES—As formerly announced members interested in joining Miss Parker's Chess Classes, are urged to register with the Executive Office as soon as possible. Afternoon classes are to be arranged in October provided that a sufficient number of players are interested in coming into this group.

★ SWIMMING POOL—There has been such a demand for swimming lessons that we have engaged an extra life guard in the Pool in order to release our Instructor from all other duties. Those who may have been disappointed in the past because of the heavy schedule may be assured that appointments for lessons may now be regularly made. Swimming Pool hours are listed at top of Calendar in our magazine each month, and the office should be called for appointments during the specified hours only. Members are reminded that guest cards to the Pool are available for friends living in San Francisco.

★ RED CROSS SEWING—Volunteers are urgently needed to sew on hospital garments for wounded veterans. We are now making for them bed socks, hot water bag covers, bed jackets and pajamas. New members are invited to join any one of the groups meeting weekly in Room 208. However, if you prefer to do the work at home, you may call for sewing at Room 208 any Wednesday afternoon between one and three. Time spent on this Red Cross work counts as part of your Club Service. At present there is more sewing waiting to be done than ever before and we would appreciate your making this work a part of your Fall Volunteer Service.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: Since V-J Day reports from all over the world show a resurgence to Bridge. Our Bridge tournaments offer the opportunity to brush up on your game since each tournament is preceded by a short talk on current Culbertson bidding conventions. These tournaments are held every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and every Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ LIBRARY - LABOR DAY HOLIDAY—The Library will be closed on Labor Day, September 2nd. Members wishing to return books on this or any holiday, or Sunday will please do so by leaving them at the front office on the first floor. Be sure to leave your name and address so that the books may be correctly checked into the Library. Otherwise they may still be charged against you and you will be responsible for them.

HALF-YEAR DUES FOR NEW MEMBERS
JOINING THE
NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
IN SEPTEMBER, 1946

* * *

BY VOTE OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE
NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA,
NEW MEMBERS AS OF
SEPTEMBER 1, 1946,
SHALL PAY INITIATION FEE AND HALF-YEAR DUES
A TOTAL OF $32.25

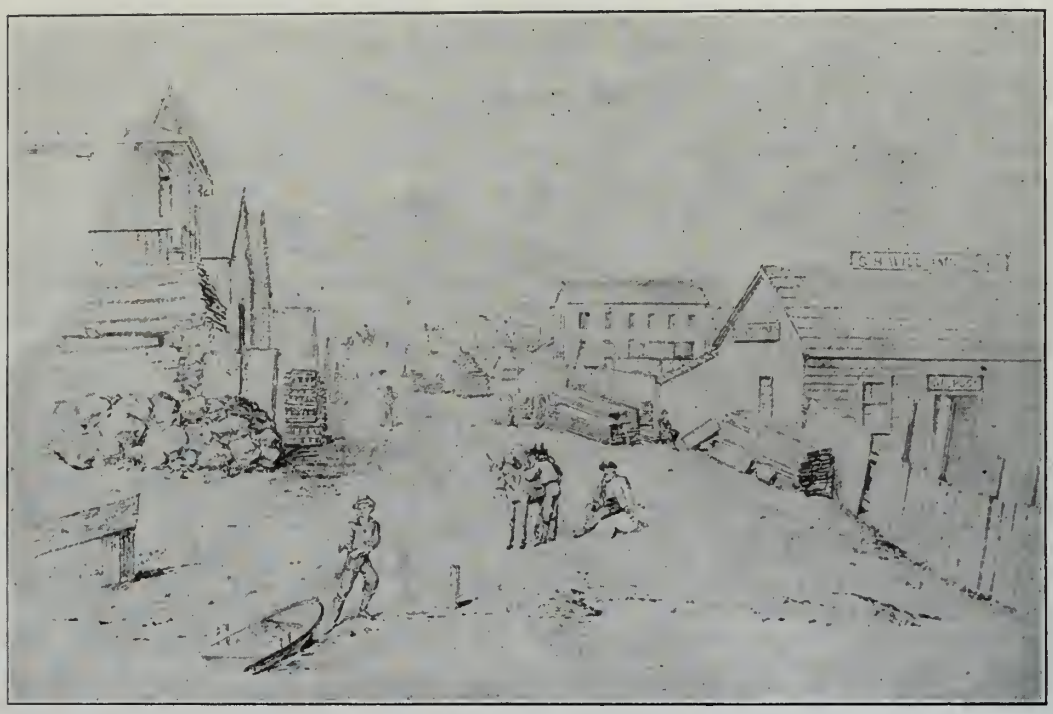
PLAN YOUR DONATIONS FOR THE PANTRY SALE NOW

Many items are needed for the annual pre-Thanksgiving Pantry Sale at the Clubhouse. Here are some suggestions:

From the kitchen . . . . dried fruit, canned vegetables and fruits, mincemeat, jellies, jams and condiments.

From the sewing basket . . . . aprons, pot holders, gay table decorations, towels and gadgets of all kinds.

From the out of doors . . . . flowers, potted plants, ferns, cones for the fireplace, decorative branches, gourds and garden produce.



San Francisco Scene—California and Sansome Streets—December 1849

EDITORIAL . . .

CONTRIBUTORS to our columns this month bring us variety of interest —California history, American Indian lore and California's care of those who are blind. All three write authoritatively. Helen van Sicklen is Secretary of the Pioneer Society, housed in the delightful headquarters alongside the California Historical Society. Mrs. Charles de Young Elkus and her husband have been friends of the Indians of the Southwest for many years and have merited their confidence in the struggles against misunderstandings of the white man on our Continent. Mr. Perry Sundquist is Chief of the Division for the Blind, California State Department of Social Welfare and holds the affection as well as respect of those citizens of our State who are handicapped by blindness. We shall do well to read carefully all three stories for they educate as well as entertain.

NEW MEMBERS! What editorial comment can we make on this subject which has not been said over and over again? They should be interested at heart if not actively in a volunteer service program; they should be forward-looking and yet "sympatica" with the conservative history of the National League for Woman's Service which has laid its foundations on a rock; they should be capable of appreciating that our nominal dues do not mean that we are "cheap," but rather that our principles of democracy have been applied so that the beauties of our clubhouse are within the reach of all. These arguments are not new, so what is left to add? It would seem that this particular semester, there is a point never before applicable. The war activities, ipso facto, have finished. Many women, the young in motor corps and canteen, the older in surgical dressings and sewing, now find empty hands. All these cannot be put to work actively and absorbingly as war times demand, but some can. At any rate all can lend their support to our organization which stands ready for emergency, unpredictable but none the less important. This argument applies this Fall only, for a short year ago these women were too busy to think of joining anything. Now they are free for the first time in five years. If they are your friends, see that they take advantage of September's half-year opportunity.

"ISN'T IT TOO EARLY to talk about the Pantry Sale?" Perhaps, but better to err on the safe side when this year the Committee has set out to make the first Post-war Sale "the best ever." Plans are already on foot for the arrangement of the various units. While the housewife is putting up her summer fruit, let her set aside one extra-special jar, interestingly labeled for the Pantry Sale. While the mountaineer gathers her cones and plans her holiday decorations for her own household, let her remember her Club and its Fruit and Flower Unit in November. While the needle flies and the member chats with other vacationists and gleans a new idea for Christmas gifts, let her share it as a bit of volunteer service with her Club in making a few extras for the candy or handiwork booth. No, it isn't too early to talk about the Pantry Sale! This is just the time to publish the list so conveniently placed in this September Magazine.

SUMMER VACATIONS bring us many new acquaintances and a few new friends. Paths cross and those we have never known before share our holiday recreation. We come home refreshed with new experiences and new associations. Let us appraise our vacation and carefully select what shall be continued on. Let us add to our old friendships newer ones from among those whose ideals we have found, during our leisurely walks in God's out-of-doors, coincide with our own, whose reading and interests are the same as ours or on a higher level and whose belief in the America of our forefathers makes them the kind of citizens we wish to support. These are days when cities are being flooded with those who know not how to act when plunged into the whirlpool of large democratic groups. These are days when San Franciscans must stand together to welcome the world but demand of those who come the proper respect for fine community living. As we return to our dear city by the Golden Gate, may the fog envelop us and as it clears with the sunrise, may we cling to the new friends whom we shall decide to add to our precious chain along life's journey.

CARE FOR CALIFORNIA'S BLIND

By Perry Sundquist

★ While the number of men and women who are without sight is relatively small, their problems are great, and this is why the State of California has made such adequate provision through various agencies for the care and assistance of the blind.

California has two programs of Public Assistance for the Blind—Aid to Needy Blind and Aid to Partially Self-Supporting Blind residents, serving some 5,500 sightless persons. These programs are administered by the Welfare Departments of the 58 counties throughout the State and are supervised by the Division for the Blind in the State Department of Social Welfare. Judged by the two basic criteria of, first, amount of the grant, and, secondly, extent of the coverage of the Acts, California with its two plans of Aid to the Blind provides more adequate Public Assistance than most other states. For instance, this State's 5,500 needy blind men and women receive an average monthly grant of almost $58 as compared with the whole nation's average of about $30.

Yet a really adequate plan of Public Assistance for the Blind encompasses far more than a mere cash grant. The real tragedy of blindness stems from that denial of adventure which so often accompanies loss of vision. In other words, many blind persons must be helped to push back the walls of darkness which hem them in by broadening and extending always their spheres of activity—social, economic, and psychological. When a person first loses his sight, his whole world may be confined to the area immediately surrounding his rocking chair. Gradually, with expert and understanding guidance, this area can be extended to include the room, then the house, then the block in which he lives, and finally, the whole wide world!

It is not only the work of those State and County agencies directly concerned with the administration of Programs for the Blind, but the work of and for all of us who are interested in advancing the welfare of the blind—and who is not—to do whatever we can to assist blind persons to effect more adequate adjustments. An adequate plan for the care and assistance of blind persons is one in which the major needs of such individuals are met—the economic, health, and social-psychological needs

Let us consider the economic need first. For a long time this was the gap in California's Services to the Blind, lack of economic opportunities for sightless men and women. During the past several years not only have the State and County Departments of Social Welfare worked constantly to do what they could to change this picture; but even more importantly, the State Bureau of Vocational Rehabilitation and the State School for the Blind have added to their staffs special placement officers to locate positions for blind individuals. The Industrial Workshops and Field Centers for the Blind, also maintained by the State, have increased the economic opportunities available to blind persons. Finally, the granting of $60 a month to needy blind persons, 5,500 of them, by the State, Federal and County governments, constitutes the major way in which the economic needs of blind persons is being met. As a happy result of this coordinated effort on the part of State and County agencies, today more blind men and women are able to cope successfully with their economic problems than ever before.

One of the most helpful laws enabling blind persons to effect economic adjustments is the Aid to Partially Self-Supporting Blind residents statute, enacted by the California legislature in 1941. California is the only State in the Union having a plan of public assistance specifically designed to aid blind persons to become self-supporting. This law provides for cash assistance with a general exempt income provision to encourage the blind to take advantage of and to enlarge their economic opportunities to the end that they may become entirely self-supporting. The results of the operation of the Aid to Partially Self-Supporting Blind residents law during the past five years it has been on the statute books provide eloquent testimony of the encouragement which the new plan gives to blind individuals. Approximately 43% of those blind persons who have received assistance under this program have already become entirely self-supporting. The remainder are working towards self-support. The largest group of persons receiving this category of Public Assistance are employed in industry. Some are self-employed, operating their own farms, dairies, and other small enterprises. Some are practicing one or another of the professions; others follow trades such as piano tuning; some are salesmen, electrical workers, mechanics—in fact there is an encouragingly wide range of employment open to blind persons. Some idea of what this economic success means to a blind person can be gained by quoting the following from a letter received from one such individual: "Let me say that in this one year I have earned approximately $2,700—in other words, in one year's time I have earned almost five years' assistance offered through State Aid. To those skeptical individuals asking if rehabilitation for the blind is possible and worthwhile, this should be a concrete answer. The State of California, through its laws, has made it possible for me, one individual who is blind, to achieve self-support, thereby (*Continued on page 14*)

First home of The Society of California Pioneers, located at Mongomery and Gold Streets, San Francisco. This building served as Pioneer Hall from 1863 to 1886.

THE SOCIETY of CALIFORNIA PIONEERS

By Helen van Sicklen

★ The Society of California Pioneers is engaged primarily in the collection and preservation of data concerning the history of California and the western coast, and now has in its keeping one of the oldest and largest collections of Californiana.

This collection is housed in the Society's own building at 456 McAllister Street, in the Civic Center. There, are two floors of historical exhibits, a very extensive library of California books, and many hundreds of early day pictures. Though privately owned and maintained, the Society has always kept its library and gallery freely open to all who are interested in the study of California history.

The Society's own history dates from the 23rd of August, 1850, when on receipt of the news of the death of President Zachary Taylor, brought out by the Steamer California, Mayor John W. Geary called a citizens' meeting to arrange for a public demonstration in the President's memory.

Of course everyone marched in the mile and a half long procession—old residents and new, Masons, Odd Fellows, Sons of Temperance, State Representatives, Fire Brigades, The First California Guards, Civil and Military officials, for all were experienced in the hardships of frontier life and all "well appreciated the hard service the great and good Taylor had rendered to his country."

That was by far the most impressive demonstration in the history of the young San Francisco, and it also marked the first public appearance of the Pioneers of California as a distinct organization.

In the course of a few days another meeting was called, and the Society of California Pioneers was officially organized, a constitution was adopted, and officers elected. In 1863 James Lick gave the Society a building of its own, at the corner of Montgomery and Gold Streets. Later he gave them other valuable property, on Fourth, near Market Street. One and all the members set about collecting every available record concerning the early settlement and subsequent conquest of California.

Gifts poured in from near and far, from New York, Alaska, Honolulu. Among the first ones listed in the Society's Book of Donations, were the cannon given by the Czar of Russia to the Russian settlers at Fort Ross, the Monumental Bell once used to call the members of the Vigilance Committee to action, the original Bear Flag, relics of every kind, Indian, shipping, guns and rifles, stamps, coins, mineral specimens, even a uniform and cane and sword of San Francisco's own Emperor Norton.

Dairies and letters pertaining to the California scene were also brought in. A few years later every member was importuned to send his own Autobiography. Thus many reminiscences of travels to California, adventures on arrival, stories of successes and failures in the new west were added to the Society's archives. These reminiscences were of infinite variety and interest, for their authors had come from every State in our Union and from every country in the civilized world. Many of these romantic, true adventure stories have since been published by the Society in its Quarterly or Annual Publications.

In their leisure hours many of the Pioneers also wrote books which are still widely read. The list of them is far too long for the space allotted to this article. A few will be of special interest however. Namely: "The Annals of San Francisco" by Soule, Gihon, and Nisbet; "Rocky Mountain Adventures" and "What I saw in California" by Edwin Bryant; George Da- (*Continued on page 15*)

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Ghosts

She vowed she would forget;
No bit of furnishing should stay
To make her think of him.
The couch,
His wide armchair,
The curtains with the scent of old cigars—
Those first must go.
And so she stripped herself of all
That could remind her of the past;
She would be free.

But suddenly, startled,
In the void she had created
She found herself still ringed about
With ghosts of things—
A chair, a couch,
The stinging odor of a newly lit cigar—
And, most insistent in the hush,
Footsteps outside the door.

—Ann Currie.

Rock Walls

What does it matter whose hands raised the stone?
Red men, yellow, or white performed the toil
Needed to mark the boundaries, clear the sail
Of debris spewed from some volcanic cone
Aeons ago. No grain might here be sown,
No cattle fed, until earth's hot turmoil
Had ceased. Then rocky slopes lay bare the spoil
Of mountain winds from higher snow-banks blown.

Courage and strength, patient endurance too
Built these red walls that edge our roads today.
Symbols of ordered life, the stone lines grew
By sturdy effort. Lest men go astray,
Restraint is needful; this our forbears knew,
And this the message these old wall convey.

—Anna Louise Barney.

Antithesis

Shimmer o' gold on the soft, new grass,
Birds a-singin' merrily.
Flyin' curls of a pretty lass,
The lad a' whistling cheerily.

Call o' night on the lone, long road,
Rain and snow a-flowin',
Tiny cottage warm tonight,
With firelight a-glowin'.

—Ada Jordan Pray.

Evening at Lake Madrone

The water lilies draw green night caps close
Against their hovering guests, the butterflies;
Reluctant children take their homeward way;
Across the water laughter rings and dies.

They've gone by winding trails through cool, dim woods
Where tiger lilies blaze amid the gloom;
Where emerald ferns uncurl their tender fronds,
And pale azealeas wave their fragrant bloom.

One last canoe drifts by on languid oar,
Rippling the azure into silver spray;
Tall pine trees, mirrored in their cool, clear depths,
Shake out their spicy scent in spendthrift way.

Darkness descends. From cabins on the hill
The lights shine forth. At last you are alone;
Only the night winds and the pale, far stars
Keep vigil with you, lovely Lake Madrone.

—Ethel Deirup.

Builders

God builded well. He builded lavishly.
For daring men He planned this glorious space,
Reared mountains, forests, then criss-crossed the face
Of plain and vale with waterways; all free
To rugged pioneers that were to be.
God, knowing that the restless human race
In epic, westward surge, would one day grace
His temple, worked and waited, patiently.

Nor did men fail. Matching His mountain towers
With courage high, they made His plans their rules.
But tales are not for lips now long since mute,
So let our giant trees, the birds, the flowers,
Our man-made bridges, orchards, parks, and schools,
The saga tell of our beloved Butte.

—Dora Stuart Gray.

Forgotten Gardens

Forgotten gardens of the countryside
Since God has poured his argent rain,
Are bursting forth today in purple pride,
And lilacs bloom again.

For those who lived and toiled apart,
Whose humble names have ceased to be,
Nature still wears upon her heart
A mist of mauve and memory.

—Veta Hurst Griggs.

The above poems were written by members of the Butte County Branch of the National League of American Pen Women, of which Ann Currie is president; she lives in Chico. Anna Louise Barney is dean of the Chico State College. Dora Stuart Gray also lives in Chico; Veta Hurst Griggs lives in Oroville, and Ada Jordan Pray in Durham.

INDIAN CITIZENS

by Mrs. Charles de Young Elkus

★ So often one hears discussions about the various problems concerning the American Indian. These discussions lead to considerable confusion, for the very good reason that there is no such thing as *the* problem of *the* American Indian. There are as many different slants to as many different problems as there are different kinds of Indians and environments.

There are, first and most obvious, the physical aspects In illustration, the Navajos of the Southwest tend to be tall, lithe and narrow-hipped, while their enemies of the old days, the Pueblos, tend to be short, stocky and heavy.

Then there are the great differences of cultural background, based on climatic and geographic variations. The California Indians never attained the high degree of cultural achievement in the arts, or in agricultural development, which the Pueblos of the Southwest reached.

These variations make for problems arising from and inherent in natural environment. The Navajos and Apache, nomads by heritage, tend sheep, ride horses, and still have a tendency to rove about on the reservation. Their way of life is pastoral. The Pueblo, living in their midst, builds his "apartment house" and stays at home. He raises his corn, his fruit and grain, and his way of life stems from these agricultural pursuits. There is, moreover, the difference between reservation and non-reservation Indians, with its accompanying problems of a necessarily different governmental relationship. All this makes for great variations in problems of livelihood, housing, education and medical care.

On top of this are the variations in blood, from full-bloods all the way down the scale to those who have as little as one-sixteenth Indian blood, but who still are called Indians for one reason or another. As an example, in California the full-bloods are in the minority, for out of a total population of approximately 20,000, which is only three tenths of one per cent of our entire population, less than twenty-five per cent are full-bloods. On the contrary, the Navajos, with a population of approximately 50,000, have probably over seventy-five per cent full-bloods. This primarily stems from the degree of integration with the white population.

This brief and general summary is sufficient to point out that there are many different types of Indians. It must be borne in mind that the environmental and governmental relationships give rise to differences in the very character of the problems.

In the early history of our country, the War Department had charge of the Indians. This situation was a natural one, because we were actively fighting them. Later, the Bureau of Indian Affairs, in the Department of the Interior, was organized to care for them. But, no matter what the agency, there was the general tendency to group all Indians together in the laws and rules laid down in Washington. Of late years, there has been a decided change. Under the present administration, an effort is being made to work on a regional basis, by increasing local authority and permitting required regulation to meet local needs. When this is accomplished, it is hoped it will help to eliminate much of the red tape and delay which has heretofore hampered Indian administration.

An examination of the situation in California, where understanding and cooperation between different governmental agencies, state and federal, are brought to bear, shows what can be done constructively. Also, it shows what some of those interested firmly believe is the trend of thinking towards the solution of many of these problems, here and in other states, where similar conditions prevail

It is common knowledge that the California Indian has had, as have all the others, most unfair treatment by the Great White Father. His lands taken, his way of life made impossible, he received, in return, whiskey, poverty, tuberculosis, and venereal disease. Having bestowed these gifts upon him, people then say he is lazy, and has no ambition. Theirs is not a problem of racism, but of poverty, unfair treatment and lack of opportunity. This last has been made clear during the war. The hundreds of Indians who worked hard in the shipyards and other war industries, proving themselves efficient mechanics, the hundreds who fought and fought well, distinguishing themselves in every branch of the services, tell the tale. Certainly they must have good land that is worth working, or good training in the crafts and the opportunity to work.

The day is fast coming, when the California Indian will be permitted to take his place as a valued and respected citizen among the citizenry of the state. There are many ways of accomplishing this end, and this is the goal at which many of the friends of the Indians of this state aim—that the Indian as a citizen of the state, ceases to be a ward of the federal government, and becomes accepted as part and parcel of the citizenry of California. Much has already been accomplished along these lines. Much more can be accomplished if a method can be worked out by which the Indian Bureau will cease functioning in California and the Indian, fully accepted, obtain and exercise his rights as a citizen in the same way as any other citizen, and have and be permitted to exercise his full rights to the various local, state, and federal services.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

(Continued from page 4)

★ CHAPLAINS aboard Pacific troop ships face a problem new to them. During the war, morale meant recreation pursuits for service men and fell into patterns which evolved as the war progressed. With the return to a peace which demands occupational troops and personnel for new bases, the Army faces another era. From now on, added to new troops who replace those returning for leave, transports will carry some dependents. Women and children come into the picture. The National League for Woman's Service is well-known to the chaplains. It is natural and flattering that they turn to us now for help. We therefore ask members to bring to the clubhouse women's books as well as men's, and games and toys for children, and suitable for shipboard use. We still also need current magazines and up-to-date books to be flown over by the NATS. The field of service is merely expanding for the Fall as we knew it would.

★ PANTRY SALE—To be held on the Tuesday preceding Thanksgiving—(date to be announced as soon as the date for Thanksgiving Day is proclaimed) from 11 a.m. to 9 p.m. A list of items appropriate for the Sale will be found on page 5 and members are urged to check this list for contributions.

Our Annual Pantry Sale, an outgrowth of former Talent Festivals and carried on regularly each year, has grown to be such a tradition with us, that we look to our membership's support of this event with assurance as to its ultimate success. Memories of our well stocked shelves and tables laden with delicious pies, cakes and candy, as well as lovely handmade articles, should stir us to enthusiastic effort to have our coming sale surpass those of former years. Watch October magazine for exact date.

★ MAGAZINES FOR NATS—We are still collecting current magazines for the NATS, and for the Merchant Marine. A call to the Executive Office will bring one of our Volunteer workers to your door to collect magazines, provided that the number is sufficient to warrant a pickup.

For members who wish to bring down a few magazines at a time, a barrel is still stationed in the Lobby of the Clubhouse where magazines may be left.

★ MARINES seek rolls for Aeolian Grand Orchestrelle Reed Organ—Some Marines in this locality have been donated an Orchestrelle Organ, and intend to use it for recreation and pleasure on off duty hours. The instrument has a player-roll action, and the Marines would like to know where some rolls can be obtained. A large number of these instruments were sold in this area some 10 or 15 years ago, so there must be some rolls in someone's attic or basement. We hope some member can help these men locate Aeolian Grand music rolls. The rolls are 58 note, the paper being 10⅛ inches in width. Player piano rolls cannot be used. Please communicate with the Executive Office if you can be of help.

Legion of Honor Showings

★ Thomas Carr Howe, Jr., Director of the California Palace of the Legion of Honor, announces the following schedule of exhibitions and special events:

MEMORIAL EXHIBITION of the Painting of Jules Pages—Opening September 13.

PAINTINGS by Peter Miller—Opening September 13.

PAINTINGS by Bert Pumphrey—Opening September 13.

MUSEUM AIDS IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS—Opening September 19—An exhibition demonstrating what the museum offers to schools, consisting of panels, exhibitions and all kinds of circulating material made up by the Educational Department of the Museum.

FREE MOTION PICTURES each Saturday at 2:30 p.m.

September 7—"The Spoilers"—Marlene Dietrich and Randolph Scott.

September 14—"Sky Devils"—Spencer Tracy

September 21—"The House Across the Bay"—George Raft, Joan Bennett and Walter Pidgeon.

September 28—"The Lady Vanishes"—An Alfred Hitchcock Production

USO

★ At the request of the Army and Navy, USO Clubs will continue until December, 1947. Volunteer hostesses, both junior and senior are desperately needed in the seven San Francisco USO Clubs where monthly attendance is averaging approximately 700,000 service men and women. Without an adequate number of volunteers to serve in these Clubs, services will have to be drastically curtailed.

The War is not over for men and women in uniform, and places to go with a wholesome atmosphere are definitely needed. While many regular volunteer hostesses are on vacation, it will be increasingly hard to retain our standard of making "A Home Away From Home" possible.

We extend an invitation to those who have served so well at the Defender's Club to continue their wonderful work with USO. The citizens of San Francisco daily are hosts to thousands of service men and women, with the great majority in need of the personal services offered by USO, which only you can make certain.

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COMMUNITY CHEST

★ The San Francisco Community Chest has set a goal for 1947 of $3,350,000 to keep its 70 health and welfare agencies functioning effectively in the community.

Next month, starting October 7, the drive to meet the 1947 goal will be on.

In explaining to San Franciscans what the coming drive means in human terms, Adrien J. Falk, campaign chairman, said:

"The goal was set after careful consideration of San Francisco's human problems, and on the advice of responsible citizens who urged the Chest to ask for enough to provide essential services. To ask for less would mean curtailment of urgently needed welfare work."

Larger than any pre-war goal, the Chest's budget has been expanded, Mr. Falk reported, to meet the requirements of "San Francisco's increased population, higher service costs, new community needs, repairs and replacements of equipment in health and welfare agencies, and the demand for continuing USO another year."

San Francisco's quota of the national USO drive is included in the Chest budget to save San Francisco the cost and duplication of another large drive for funds covering the services to the community, according to Mr. Falk.

Through the war years, Community Chest agencies functioned at an accelerated pace to meet the demands of wartime living. In their first peacetime year, 1945, Chest agencies continued to adjust their tempo and services to the needs of San Franciscans, young and old.

Glimpses of the work of the Chest in the past year reflect the following facts:

The nine Chest children's institutions offering 24-hour care served 2,118 children in 1945, with an average of 1,197 under care at the end of each month.

Chest-supervised foster homes care for 1,000 children on the average day. In the year just past, 1,563 different children received this type of care. Most of these come under the supervision of the Chest agencies by way of the Juvenile Court. They are dependent or neglected children who need the affection and stability of a normal family group.

The seven day nurseries of the Chest maintained an average enrollment of more than 600 children throughout 1945. Since the establishment of public nurseries for the children of working mothers, Chest nurseries accept more children whose family situation makes day care outside their own homes desirable, even though the mother is not employed.

The three Chest services for unmarried mothers taxed their facilities to the utmost

(Continued on page 15)

The Wells Fargo Music Hour

during September will present 26 programs from the classics . . . 10 to 11 every evening, Sunday through Friday on Station KJBS (1100 on your dial).

Printed lists of the selections are available. Write to the Bank or call at the statement desk.

While you are away
this summer, why not bank by mail? Ask about this service at the Bank.

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(Continued from page 8)

finding useful work and a happy life. This is rehabilitation. This is genuine helpfulness. This is true service to our fellow man. For this service I am indeed grateful."

This brings us to a consideration of the second large area of need experienced by many blind persons—eye health care. Up to a year ago there had never been any statewide prevention of blindness program, yet it is said that fully 75% of all blindness could have been prevented! Fortunately, through the initiative of Mr. Charles Wollenberg, Director of the State Department of Social Welfare, the Department is now equipped to provide necessary medical and surgical care through its new Prevention of Blindness Program. The Department's budget for the current biennium carries an appropriation to permit the State to provide operations and eye care treatment for applicants and recipients of Aid to the Blind. Thus a real beginning has been made on this second major area of need of many blind men and women.

The third great area of need of blind persons may, for want of a better term, be called the need for social-psychological adjustment. The Division for the Blind in the State Department of Social Welfare has for many years now been assisting the State's 58 County Departments of Public Welfare in the meeting of those many special needs which are often incident to blindness and which must be met to effect those adjustments which are required to advance the well-being of individuals. Consultative service by the professional members of the Division's staff is made available to the County Welfare Departments, and the Division for the Blind is even now engaged in the preparation of a brochure containing three sections—Inspirational Biographies of successfully adjusted blind persons in California, a descriptive list of practical and specific adjustments which blind persons can make, and a comprehensive list of re sources of both a public and private nature which are available to the blind in this State. However, this is only a beginning and even more significant efforts are being made by other agencies and individuals in this field of endeavor.

If blind men and women are really to be helped to solve their social-psychological problems, we must encourage every legitimate project which tends to result in increasing the social-psychological adjustment available to blind persons, especially of those recently losing their sight. We must help provide a setting at any given time through which social adjustment can more readily and adequately be made by the person who cannot see. In learning to read Braille, or to sew, or to cook or to dance, or to play games of one kind and another, the blind person uncovers resources of great utilitarian value; but by far the greatest good which will emanate will be the socializing influence of these activities. Centers for the blind have a real place in this program. In the properly conceived and well regulated center, such as the San Francisco Center for the Blind, there certainly is no attempt to institutionalize sightless persons. Quite the contrary. The Center for the Blind provides a setting through which social adjustments can more readily be made. By learning to do various activities, social adjustments inevitably ensue. Here is a real need which is being met quietly but effectively through the splendid work being carried on by such agencies as the San Francisco Center for the Blind.

Each of us comes into contact with a person who cannot see, from time to time, and we can enrich those contacts and be helpful to the blind person if we will remember a few simple "Dont's," such as—Don't treat the blind as abnormal human beings simply because they cannot see. Don't talk to a blind person as though he were deaf. Don't address a blind person through his companion or guide, but speak to him directly. Don't refer to blindness as an affliction. It is only a physical handicap to some, and not even that to many sightless men and women. Don't pity a blind person, nor express sympathy for him in his presence. Don't talk of a "sixth sense" or "providential compensation" and so perpetuate an optimist's delusion. Don't try to "carry" a blind person when assisting him to cross the street, to enter a vehicle, or to mount the stairs. You need only guide his hand to the handle or rail, he will do the rest. Don't, when assisting a blind person to a chair, turn him around abruptly and then push him into it. Simply place his hand on the back or arm of the chair; this gives him its location. That is enough. Don't angle when guiding a blind person across the street, but walk straight across if possible; otherwise you may upset reckoning and cause him to stumble when approaching the curb. Don't push a blind person ahead of you anywhere. Let him take hold of your arm. The motion of your body informs him what to expect usually.

It will be seen from the foregoing that care for the blind should not, must not be confined to those agencies set up to administer specific programs for sightless persons. Quite the contrary. Each of us as individuals can begin to contribute our part through the individual contacts which we may have with blind men and women. In this connection it is worth remembering that medical science may be able to assist only a few blind persons to recover sight, but all of us thoughtfully working together can help many, many sightless men and women to recover from blindness.

The Society of California Pioneers

(Continued from page 9)

vidson's many books on California forestry, on the discovery of San Francisco and San Diego Bays, the Alaska Boundary question, etc.; "Sixty Years in California" by Wm. Heath Davis; John W. Dwinelle's histories of San Francisco and California; James M. Hutching's volumes on Yosemite Valley and the High Sierra; Charles Nordhoff's handbooks for California Settlers; "Broderick and Gwin, a brief history of Politics in California" by James O'Meara; Wm. F. Swasey's "Early Days and Men of California"; William Taylor's Biography, and his "California Life Illustrated"; Alfred Wheeler's "Land Titles in San Francisco"; S. H. Willey's Transition Period of California," and many, many more.

Naturally there were occasional difficulties to meet. By far the greatest was the fire of April, 1906, after which all that remained of Pioneer Hall's great library and museum were two massive steel vaults standing one above the other. Within them, fortunately safe and sound, were the Society's most valuable manuscripts and records, the nucleus from which the present Library and Gallery of the Society was to grow.

Again the members and their friends all turned to collecting Californiana, and with astonishing rapidity, for in a few short years the Library and Gallery of The Society of California Pioneers was again rich in rare volumes and historical pictures.

Who uses these materials? Writers, students, advertising departments of local banks and business firms, and school children. All are welcome.

Community Chest

(Continued from page 13)

to care for the 645 girls and women seeking assistance in 1945. They gave 38,160 days care to mothers and 12,182 to infants.

Twenty-three agencies for group activities and recreation (and these include the scouting, campfire, and Y programs) had a total membership of 66,285 and registered a total attendance of 2,050,209 at all activities in 1945.

Neighborhood centers in wartime were focal points for civilian war activities. At the close of the war, with more leisure for adults and more volunteer workers available, centers began adapting their programs to new needs. The average center has at least fifty different activities scheduled each week for children from six years of age up and for adults, including games, sports, dancing, cooking, crafts, clubs and classes for special interest groups.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

OCTOBER
1946
Vol. XX ◆ No. 9

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVI
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE OCTOBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

FIRELIGHTING — OCTOBER 7th — 7:30 O'CLOCK

OCTOBER — 1946

1	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, Presiding*	Chinese Room 1:30 p.m.
2	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
3	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, Presiding*	Cafeteria 12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, Presiding*	Cafeteria 5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
4	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, Presiding*	Room 214 11:00 a.m.
	Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night	3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room 7:30 p.m.
5	Swimming Pool	10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
7	Firelighting	Lounge 7:30 p.m.
8	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, Presiding*	Chinese Room 1:30 p.m.
9	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
10	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, Presiding*	Cafeteria 12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, Presiding*	Cafeteria 5:30 p.m.
	Needlework Guild	Room 214 10:00 a.m.-4:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh Parker, Presiding*	Board Room 1:30 p.m.
11	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, Presiding*	Room 214 11:00 a.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room 7:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night	3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
12	Swimming Pool	10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
15	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, Presiding*	Chinese Room 1:30 p.m.
16	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
17	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, Presiding*	Cafeteria 12:15 p.m.
	French Round Tarle — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, Presiding*	Cafeteria 5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh Parker, Presiding*	Board Room 1:30 p.m.
18	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, Presiding*	Room 214 11:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night	3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room 7:30 p.m.
19	Swimming Pool	10:00 a.m - 2:00 p.m.
22	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, Presiding*	Chinese Room 1:30 p.m.
23	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
24	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, Presiding*	Cafeteria 12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, Presiding*	Cafeteria 5:30 p.m.
	Needlework Guild	Room 214 10:00 a.m.-4:00 p.m.
	Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh Parker, Presiding*	Board Room 1:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
25	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, Presiding*	Room 214 11:00 a.m.
	Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night	3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room 7:30 p.m.
26	Swimming Pool	10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
29	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, Presiding*	Chinese Room 1:30 p.m.
30	Swimming Pool	3:30 p.m. - 6:30 p.m.
31	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, Presiding*	Cafeteria 12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, Presiding*	Cafeteria 5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh Parker, Presiding*	Board Room 1:30 p.m.

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

Volume XX October, 1946 No. 9

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Watch for . . .

THE ATKINS
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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Peoples' drum shaped metal banks —painted in gay colors and decorated with nursery characters. Price, 30c each.

★ FIRELIGHTING: Our Annual Firelighting Ceremony, held on the first Monday in October each year, will fall on October 7th. The program is planned for 7:30 in the Lounge. Miss Marion Leale, who was Chairman of our War Activities, is to be the speaker, and a delightful musical program is to be given by Mrs. Bess Zeigler of Stockton. The usual refreshments of cider and doughnuts will be served by volunteers. Mrs. Hamilton, according to our time-honored custom, will light the fire. This particular evening is reserved for members only and we are looking forward to a record audience.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: The Club is continuing its work for the Red Cross, and in the Knitting Room there is yarn available for various types of sweaters and for socks. Members are urged to take out this yarn and make it into garments for the men still in the service and for the men convalescing in the hospitals. Some of the latter are able to be taken to the football games and would greatly appreciate having the cardigans to keep them warm while indulging in this limited amount of pleasure. *Note*: After October first, the Red Cross Knitting and Sewing Sections will use Room 208.

★ VOLUNTEER SERVICE: Now that the long vacation months of our first post-war period have come to an end, we are hoping that members will think in terms of Volunteer Service, which is badly needed in all departments. Our fine service record in the past war should be proof of the value of properly organized Volunteer Service, and we sincerely hope that our present and former volunteers will be joined by many from the ranks of new-members-in-training, so that plans for the future may be efficiently carried out.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: Our Progressive Bridge Tournaments continue to grow in popularity. Since Contract Bridge tops all other card games by a BIG margin, it behooves us to be up to date on our Culbertson bidding conventions. These tournaments are held every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and every Friday evening at 7:30 and each tournament is preceded by a short talk on current Culbertson bidding conventions. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee, 25 cents.

★ SWIMMING POOL: Because we are proud of our lovely Swimming Pool and know that it is always kept in perfect condition, we would like as many people as possible to enjoy it. We are therefore again reminding members that they may issue guest cards to friends living in San Francisco, as well as children of friends. Guest cards are 25c each, and entitle the holder to the use of the Pool ten times, plus cost of admission. We have a fine swimming instructor as well as a life guard on duty at all times. The hours are listed at the top of the Club Calendar in the Magazine each month. All requests for information and appointments for lessons will be taken care of during these hours at the Swimming Pool Office.

★ PANTRY SALE: Our Pantry Sale planned each year to precede Thanksgiving Day will be held on Tuesday, November 26th, and should prove a real boon to those who seek the unusual both in comestibles and decorations for their holiday tables.

We know our members will respond generously to our request for contributions, and as a reminder we list the following items needed for the success of the Sale: Jams and jellies; fruits, vegetables and produce; cakes, cookies, pies, rolls and breads; candy, candied fruits and nuts; handiwork of all kinds, both sewing, crocheting, knitting, etc.; table decorations; flowers, greens, pine cones and gourds.

Non-perishable articles may be sent to the Executive Office any time before the Sale. We are planning storage space in advance for jams and jellies, so that our out-of-town members especially can bring in their contributions at their own convenience.

★ NEW MEMBERSHIPS: Dues for New Members joining the National League in October are $4.50, which amount carries to March, 1947. The initiation fee is $25.00, plus a Federal Tax of $2.75, making the total obligation of $32.25. We shall be glad to mail application cards upon request, together with printed instructions in the procedure of joining.

★ CHESS: Miss Margaret Marsh Parker, our Chess Instructor, is again available to instruct Chess Classes. The opening class will be held on October 10th, Thursday, in the Board Room at 1:30 o'clock, and every Thursday afternoon following. We hope that the response to these classes will warrant Miss Parker's effort to organize a group which is definitely interested in learning to play chess.

FIRELIGHTING

IN THE

LOUNGE ON OCTOBER SEVENTH

MONDAY EVENING, 7:30 O'CLOCK

Speaker **MISS MARION LEALE**

"Fagots of Service"

Piano Selections **— MRS. BESS SMITH ZEIGLER**

Members Only

LOOKING AHEAD

CHAIRMEN APPEAL FOR CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE PANTRY SALE

Sugar and butter are still hard to find
So if you make candy, please bear us in mind
Miss Margaret Zane, Miss Frances Hall

Jams and such like always sell
So share with us when next you "jell"
Mrs. Frederick Bartlett, Miss Marjorie Ford

In great demand your artistic touch
Please sew for us, we'll thank you much
Mrs. E. S. Kilgore, Miss Constance Gerrard

Cookies, cakes and pastries too
Baked especially for you
Mrs. Charles Rossow, Mrs. Frank Howlett

Do not miss us when you plan
For food is needed most by man
Mrs. Drummond MacGavin

Greens and produce sent by mail
Are welcome gifts for Pantry Sale
Mrs. Arthur Ford, Miss Catherine Allen

Fireplace in the Lounge
Gift of Mrs. Leon Guggenhime
In Memory of Those Who Gave Their Lives in World War I

EDITORIAL . . .

CONTRIBUTORS this month share with us vacation experiences. Carol Green Wilson, author of "California Yankee," brings us observations on a recent trip to Guatemala; Ellen Ruthman tells us the "dream come true" of a group of WACs in the Ninth Air Force and shows how delightfully these women are solving their own post-war problems; Marie Lange Harris shares her motor trip into Canada with thumbnail sketches which hint only at much she could tell us if reduced magazine space did not perforce curb her enthusiasm.

PANTRY SALE, originally a Talent Festival in the National League for Woman's Service where members exhibited their own talents (culinary as well as artistic), has come down to us with a tradition worthy to be carried on. Next month we shall talk of the wares for sale; this month we are listing suggested items for those who will contribute. There are two annual occasions when members can render service by giving gifts, the Book Mart in February and the Pantry Sale in November. Let no one say "I have nothing to give" or "My gift is too small to count." If each member will donate a cake or a jar of jelly or a bit of needlework or a branch of evergreen or fruit from the farm, each gift, though perhaps small in itself, will contribute toward a big success. Let every member help make the 1946 Pantry Sale valuable to the Club's Treasury.

WOMEN OF AMERICA have had so little interruption in their lives caused by tragedies of war that the approaching Fall program has not the "ping" that it has in countries occupied or invaded by the enemy. It requires therefore our conscious effort to make a fresh start in a post-war era. There is no real stimulus for the civic duties that someone must tackle. The dramatic factor is gone. All the more glory then if we recognize our privileges. With eagerness let us share the responsibility of preserving the opportunities of education and culture for all, which comes from freedom to act as individuals. The spotlight of the world is upon us. Let us shoulder our volunteer services in a post-war world, be we mother, daughter, wife or sister, for democracy is tested by our ability to exercise the duties as well as the privileges of citizenship.

FIRELIGHTING! Refreshed from vacation out-of-doors "Where the firmament showeth His handiwork," we return to renew our pledges of volunteer service. Those of us who went to the mountains have experienced the calm which comes from the wide open spaces and the assurance of a Creator's power. By day, range after range of towering pines and hemlocks and far above this, ranges of sparse vegetation with lingering snow in gray rocky crevasses, mountains, meadows and crystal streams, yellow goldenrod and yellowing grasses to match, autumn leaves falling to replenish the earth beneath. By night, a reborn moon in delicate crescent, shining beside the Evening Star to rekindle the heavens above until "The Empyrean rung with hallelujahes." Everywhere design. Everywhere the peace which comes from a master plan divinely set. And now as we return to the cities of men, to the troubles and problems of modern life, we come praying for the wisdom that springs from unhurried thoughts, from the promotion of unselfish ideals, from the understanding of our fellowmen and consideration of them by service one with another. We come giving thanks that in this important year of our nation's life, we of the National League for Woman's Service can rekindle the fire in our own fireplace in our own beautiful clubhouse. To those women of the post-war era of World War I who conceived this building, women of vision and purpose, we of World War II pause now to pay tribute. At the hearthstone they first dedicated, we their successors pledge ourselves to continue in training for what shall yet be in store for us, training which shall prepare us for immediate peace service and at the same time fit us to meet emergencies which may still be sent to try our spirit and our very souls. On October seventh, 1946, we shall light our fire with solemn appreciation of those who have led us thus far in the ideal paths of volunteer service.

CANYON INN...

by Ellen C. Ruthman

★ Several years ago, between operations in the European Theater, a group of WACs from 9th Air Force sat on their bunks in France, "chinning" about home, their loved ones, and what they would do when they returned to civilian life, after the war was over. That time seemed far away! Some of the girls weren't sure what they wanted to do. A few younger members thought they might go back to school; while a majority planned to be married as soon as their men came home.

Entering into the conversation with alacrity, trim Capt. Vera von Stein, their commanding officer, voiced plans to go into the resort business, once she was separated from the Service. In subsequent "sessions," plans for the resort business expanded. The vivid imagination and enthusiasm of the Captain, a script clerk from Hollywood before her entrance into the WAAC in 1942, caught the fancy of other WACs. Soon she interested a friend from her first days in the Army, Capt. Ellen C. Ruthman, who had been Director of Nutrition with the American Red Cross in Cincinnati in civilian life. During her Army career, she ran Messes in Algiers, was Executive Officer of a WAC Battalion in Italy, served on General Eisenhower's staff entertaining visiting dignitaries and high brass in North Africa and France, and later took over the WAC Department at 9th Air Division, when Capt. von Stein was assigned to make a documentary movie of WAC activities in the ETO.

Sgt. Helen J. Brock, in the Captains' command, started and completed a bookkeeping course by correspondence from Indiana University, to prepare her for her post-war job. During operations, she held a top-secret job doing research and analysis of the German Air Force.

Corporal Dorothy Jaquays, who managed the WAC dispensary, also indicated her interest to join the project, as did Capt. Carlotta Crosier, a Watch Officer with 8th Air Force. The Captain wanted to have a part in helping with the recreational activities for guests, for which her civilian experience as physical education instructor well qualified her.

When Captains von Stein and Ruthman returned from their overseas assignments and were duly separated from the Service, they started their tour of central and northern California in quest of the long-planned-for resort. The girls confined their travels to the most naturally beautiful and "gamest" areas, showing preference to the mountains, with the assistance of the Fish and Game Commissions and Automobile Clubs. They saw many resort areas, but one impressed them most. Johnsville, a ghost town in the Feather River Country, off Highway 24, 265 miles northeast of San Francisco, struck them with its potentialities. The former mining town, nestled in the Sierra Nevada Mountains at an ideal altitude of 5250 feet, had an imposing view of pine-covered, snow-capped Mt. Eureka and Mt. Washington. Its magnificence overwhelmed the war-weary veterans. They could visualize a haven for tired city dwellers who had been deprived of vacations during war rationing. Too, fishing and hunting were reported to be excellent, in the Summer and Fall. When the heavy snows came, the surrounding slopes would be ideal for the beginner as well as the expert skier.

The acquisition of CANYON INN, their present resort hotel and cabins, became possible in the middle of June. Plans were made for the formal opening, but with only two weeks to prepare, there was much work to be done to a building which had been unoccupied for almost a year. Helen Brock from Pittsburg, followed by Dorothy Jaquays from Cleveland, were the first to respond to frantic cries for help. Helen took over the bookkeeping, while "Jackie" assumed the responsibility of housekeeper. Von was busy overseeing repairs, building a cesspool and handling publicity. Ellen started laying in food supplies for six months and getting the kitchen and dining room ready to open. Some way (and the girls often wonder how) the doors of Canyon Inn, an old landmark in Johnsville, were opened to guests July 1st, after two weeks of frenzied preparation. Their dream neared reality!

All, however, did not proceed with accustomed military precision. A few days after the opening, the chef had a heart attack! Then, one afternoon down in a valley town, the dishwasher lingered too long with his foot on the rail. (Alas! No replacements!) To top that, the oil stove of ancient vintage cut loose with acrid fumes and so much smoke it chased everyone from the kitchen. No more confusion can be imagined than trying to prepare and serve a meal while workmen remove a sooty stove and install another. But the girls all pitched in with that spirit of selfless cooperation which was their Army heritage, wherever they were needed.

The guests were of the golden-sort. Worried over the misfortunes of the WAC veterans, they asked to take over the preparation and serving of a meal to give the girls a rest. Others took over dishwashing, while still others insisted on setting a table and serving the management. This WAS the good old U.S.A.!

To their relief, "Kirk" Crosier soon drove in from Penn Yann, N. Y., to put the guests "at ease" on horseback rides over the mountain *(Continued on Page 13)*

"Saludos, Turista!"

by Carol Green Wilson

★ "FOR YOU"—Michael's smile as he laid two creamy rosebuds in my lap was symbolic of Guatemala hospitality. Michael is a slight Indian about fourteen, descendant of those ancient Mayans whose vanished civilization is the wonder of modern scholars. He hauled our suitcases out of the car. He scrubbed the bathroom tiles with Bon Ami until they glistened like his own white teeth flashing that sincere farewell to Casa Contenta at Lake Atitlan in the Guatemalan Highlands.

This stay on the shores of a gem-like lake set in the prongs of volcanoes climaxed two weeks of first acquaintance with our newest Central American neighbors. Everywhere we sensed that Guatemala is making a real effort to be a good host to the increasing number of guests who fly in daily across the mountains from Mexico.

We had been welcomed with flowers, too. A girl in picturesque native dress pinned carnations on women passengers as we alighted at the airport. Another offered a cup of fragrant coffee. In Guatemala City our Pension was built around a patio full of ferns, bright flowers and singing birds.

In Antigua ancient ruins are covered with flaming bougainvillea and blue plumbago. Hibiscus dart brilliant colors from cracked old walls. Guatemalan guests in the hotel patio pinned into my hair tiny yellow orchids which hang from the branches of the pepper trees. Another invited us to see the reconstruction of the ancient palace which Alvarado built as a wedding gift for his daughter four hundred years ago. The Muruas have purchased the palace and are making it over to serve as another luxury hotel for the modern invaders—the turista.

We spent most of the morning admiring the skill of the ancient builders, whose tiled roofs have withstood the onslaughts of earthquakes, fire and flood. Every window frames a view of Agua, the towering volcano from which destruction flowed in the years long past, or of Fuego across the valley.

Antigua today, clean and beautiful, has an air of serenity that is a rebuke to timid souls who fear disaster. The first Spanish city founded in Guatemala, its history dates from 1527. Destroyed by flood in 1541, its intrepid inhabitants withstood earthquakes, flood and pestilence until after the final catastrophe of 1773 when it was abandoned by government decree and the new capital established in Guatemala City.

In modern times the peaceful valley is attracting tourists, scholars, artists to follow the example of the Popenoes, the Lewis Palmers and others in resuscitating the old solidly built homes, introducing modern conveniences but preserving colonial atmosphere.

We left Antigua with a spell on our hearts. Then we headed out through shaded coffee fincas toward the Highlands and the last strongholds of the ancient Mayans.

Chronologically the tourist approach to Guatemala is all wrong. Arriving by man's most modern means of travel one sees first the up-to-date Republic with its official life centered in bustling Guatemala City where modernistic homes and a Palacio Nationale more lavish than any public building we have ever seen spell Progress in vivid capital letters. Antigua, with its slower pace and colonial dignity, introduces visitors to an era antedating anything familiar to North Americans; but once on the highway headed toward the mountains there are the plodding natives untouched by the civilization already crowding down on them out of the sky. Barefooted, clad in their handwoven garments, proudly distinctive with their individual village colors and designs, they go their self-sufficient way, almost scornful of the strangers speeding by in dust-raising automobiles.

Chichicastenango, last stronghold of the Quiches, final remnant of the Mayans to be conquered by the Conquistadores, was bathed in moonlight when we arrived, its patio pungent with jasmine. The Mayan Inn, modern in comfort, antique in mood, contrasted strangely in its luxury with the primitive Indians filing up the cobbled streets the next morning to set up the Thursday Market. Wisely we rose early to snap the first comers. But they had been up many hours ahead of us, for with their loads of pottery, rope and other wares on their backs, held in place by fleece-lined headbands stretched across their foreheads, they had walked miles and miles from distant villages, some of which we had whirled through the night before.

The following day we learned from dusty experience how far away others of those villages are. Even the car, which registered 200,000 miles on its speedometer, balked at the steep, hot inclines as families of barefoot traders trudged past. We reached San Francisco el Alto in late afternoon, the only tourists in a truly native market.

Here the reds of Chichicastenango were replaced by soft greens and blues, harmonizing with the verdure-clad mountains against a cobalt sky, flecked here and there with snow-white clouds. We bought some of the textiles that matched the scenery, and used color film liberally.

The passing Indians smiled pityingly the next afternoon as we walked up some of the steepest turns until the chauffeur-guide thought of backing the vapor-locked car. Finally two kind men in a bet- *(Continued on Page 14)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Soliloquy

I do not think I'd care to be
A lobster, or a crab.
I don't think they live happy lives;
They must be pretty drab.

I've never seen a lobster yet,
Who wasn't cross and snappy,
And I have yet to see a crab
Appear the least bit happy.

I do not think I'd care to change
And live down in the sea.
I think I'd rather live at home
Instead, and be just me.

—George Brammer

Angeline

If Angeline don't like the food
That's put upon her tray,
She goes into an ugly mood,
And shoves it right away.

I 'spose when Angeline is three,
And owns a doll and cat,
And is a *big* girl—say like ME,
She can't get by with that.

—George Brammer

The Wind Imps

Today the Wind Imps got spanked hard.
They played rough pranks all round the yard,
Until at last the mother cloud
Became quite cross and wrinkle-browed.
She bustled up from the Southwest,
In big black Mother-Hubbard dressed.
She scolded them for quite a while,
Then spanked them in the good old style.
The Wind Imps roared, and kicked, and tried
To get away; and then they cried—
Cried hard. (I 'spose I shouldn't talk!)
Big tears that plunked down on our walk.
And when the spanking was all done,
Came out and smiled the daddy sun.
The Wind Imps have quit playing hard,
And in the elm tree in our yard,
They sing quite gently to themselves,
Like well-behaved and well-raised elves.

Spanking cures rough pranks, they say;
The Wind Imps got spanked hard, today.

—George Brammer

When I Am Big

When I am big I'll have a store
All filled with just the nicest things,
I'll have a lovely swinging door,
Connected with a bell that rings.

I'll have the counters very low
So all the children may stand flat
And never have to stand tiptoe
To see just what the clerks are at.

The cooky jars I shall not hide,
Nor peppermints, upon the shelves,
But I shall set them right outside
Where all the folk may help themselves.

I'll sell a lot of jumping rope,
And all the sweetest lollipops,
And everybody who buys soap
Will also get two chocolate drops.

It will be fun to run my shop
And answer when the bell goes "ding."
To sell some gum, a lollipop,
Or give away a lot of string.

—George Brammer

Dilemma

My goodness, oh, and oh, goodness me!
They've got me all anxious and harried!
I don't see how it ever can be—
They say I'll grow up and get married!

Now, Caroline is married to Brother,
And Aunt, to my Uncle Earl.
My Dad is married to Mother—
I'll have to marry some strange girl!

My goodness, oh, and oh, goodness me!
They've got me all anxious and harried!
I don't see how it ever can be—
I don't want to grow up and get married!

—George Brammer

The Age Question

They say if I am very good—
Eat all the spinach that I can,
That I will grow—be twenty-one,
Then I will be my own, own man.

But Daddy's not his own, own man,
And he is thirty-some-or-other.
Why, everybody knows that Dad
Belongs to no one else but Mother

—George Brammer

George Brammer *has spent many years in welfare work, and is a teacher in the San Francisco Part-Time High School. He writes the book reviews for San Francisco* Life.

LET'S TAKE A TRIP TO CANADA!

by Marie Lange Harris

★ Just before my husband went on terminal leave, after five years' military service, he proposed we make a leisurely trip, by automobile, to Victoria. As neither of us knew western Canada, nor were aware of the distances involved, we listened to and adopted the suggestions of our friends who had been there. We finally mapped out a tour to be made in 31 days.

We found we could not be sure of hotel accommodations unless reservations—paid for in advance—were made. Consequently, we had to travel by schedule; not a desirable procedure on such a vacation trip. We could not tarry at the most interesting spots, neither could we eliminate the less desirable places.

We departed on the morning of June 8th, stopping the first night at Benbow on the Redwood highway. As always, Benbow was charming.

The next lap of our journey was to Coos Bay, Oregon. During that day and the following we passed through miles upon miles of wild Azaleas and Rhododendrons in full bloom. What a sight! The romantic sounding name of Coos Bay fooled us. The former name, "Marshfield," is more descriptive.

We continued up the coast 120 miles, and in the late afternoon arrived at Timberline Lodge, atop Mt. Hood. The beauty and fitness of this structure and its contents are amazing. It was a fabulous WPA project. Everything had to be handmade, using native materials as far as possible. This was carrried out completely, including draperies, furniture, upholstery fabrics, door latches and hinges of wrought iron. This place will be a monument to good taste in design for many hundreds of years.

From Timberline we took the "loop" route to Hood River through many miles of glorious Oregon forests. The road was winding and snow-capped Mt. Hood popped up in front, behind and on either side of us. How disconcerting this must have been to the early trail makers.

On to Portland and Olympia and along Puget Sound with its popular playgrounds.

Our fifth night from home was at Lake Crescent, 20 miles from Port Angeles. Were this nearer the main routes of travel it would be an immensely popular resort, for it is unbelievably beautiful.

When we debarked at Victoria just before noon we had our first taste of Canadian courtesy and friendliness. The customs officials made a mere perfunctory examination of car and contents, telling us they hoped we would enjoy our trip and giving us a permit to use the car in Canada.

For three days we found pleasant and gracious living at the Empress Hotel. In the shops at Victoria some merchandise had begun to arrive from England. All through our trip in Canada we were struck by the evident desire to follow ration rules fairly on the part of the merchant as well as the customer. No matter where you go you just do not get any meat to eat on Tuesdays or Fridays, the official meatless days.

We then drove 103 miles to the north side of Vancouver Island and spent a night at Qualicum Beach. The Lodge is very comfortable, the village is quaint and life moves quietly and easily here. What a beach this is for children. The slope is so gentle one can wade out for a great distance without danger.

From Qualicum Beach we came back on the road toward Victoria 30 miles to Nanaimo where we had a reservation on the ferry for Vancouver. Nanaimo seems to be an old town, a shopping center for those engaged in mining (coal), lumbering and farming thereabouts.

The ride on the boat from Nanaimo to Vancouver was worth the long drive from San Francisco to Vancouver Island. I have never seen the fjords of Norway other than in pictures. The same sculptor who made Scandinavia must have also modeled Puget Sound, Vancouver Island and the entrance to Vancouver by water.

During our two days in Vancouver we were never quite sure whether we were in an American or a Canadian city. The blend is so complete.

After leaving Vancouver we crossed the Fraser River. We were on our way to the Canadian Rockies. We had already found that first class roads in Canada would not be so classed here at home. We dared not venture, no matter how interesting the Fraser looked. So we came down to Seattle.

Our next stop was at Yakima. From Yakima we drove to Spokane via the Grand Coulee dam. Before reaching Grand Coulee we stopped at the petrified forest in central Washington.

Later that day we entered a gorge, or coulee, which many years ago had been the course of the Columbia River. Now it is arid and forbidding. This led us to the "Dry Falls"—a breath-taking sight. Geologists say that at one time the Columbia had fashioned a falls there which would make Niagara peewee by comparison.

At mid afternoon we reached Grand Coulee dam. The latent force of the river has been released so that now usable power is carried throughout eastern Washington.

After a night in Spokane we again headed for Canada. Our route was by Coeur d'Alene, *(Continued on Page 14)*

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I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

BLUE-WATER MEN AND OTHER CAPE CODDERS. *By Katharine Crosby.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Joyce Backus.

NEW ZEALAND: PACIFIC PIONEER. *By Philip L. Soljak.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Cora Bjornstrom.

THE WALL BETWEEN. *By Elsie Oakes Barber.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Helen L. Crandall.

CREATIVE OLD AGE. *By Clare de Gruchy.* Old Age Counselling Center. $2.75. Reviewed by Helen M. Bruner.

BLUE-WATER MEN AND OTHER CAPE CODDERS

★ The material in this book is reprinted or rewritten from notes made when the author was editor of the Cape Cod Magazine. It is somewhat out of date, journalistic in style, sentimental. However, the author was herself a descendant of Cape Codders, interested in, and at home among the old times on the Cape. Her name and her ancestry gave her an entree impossible for the average summer resident or tourist to secure. There is, therefore, much valuable information in the book about the homes, the history, the legends of the Cape. Those who know the Cape will enjoy taking a vicarious tour over its famous roads with the author who loved every inch of the way, even when lost on its sandy and rugged byways. San Franciscans, who share a similar attachment to their city, its flower stands, cable cars, and hills, will sympathize with an author entranced by a place.

NEW ZEALAND: PACIFIC PIONEER

★ Inspired, or perhaps one should say provoked, by frequent inquiries indicating ignorance about his native land, Phlilip L. Soljak has produced a small, factual volume, written primarily to introduce New Zealand to American readers.

He approaches his subject with a description of the physical aspects of the land and the photographic illustrations bear out the most enthusiastic description of its beauty. Then tracing the historical development from the earliest Polynesian voyagers through the ensuing British settlements, he explains why New Zealand has proved to be such a successful testing ground for the social services combined with personal liberty. Particularly interesting is a chapter on "Education, Art and the Outdoors." In spite of all the drawbacks of a comparatively new country, one finds in the cultural development the same element of originality that is evident in New Zealand political thinking.

The joint contribution which New Zealand and Australia have made to the advancement of the Pacific area illustrates very significantly the power which small countries, in expressing their own individuality, may wield in the determination of world policy.

Although brief and factual, "New Zealand: Pacific Pioneer," is interesting, very readable and should be highly recommended to the general public in this country for a better understanding of a small, sane, progressive little neighbor.

THE WALL BETWEEN

★ In "The Wall Between" Elsie Oakes Barber has used an idea universally accepted, that no two persons can ever reveal themselves one to the other, that in each individual there are always reserves that cannot be penetrated. Yet when this idea ceases to be abstract and is stated in the lives of characters we come to love and suffer with, it is a little shocking. When Christy Gardner discovers this truth she feels that there is a wall between herself and her husband, a wall that she must but cannot penetrate. In this story the wall is a spiritual one. Mark Gardner, the minister of the Good Tidings Church, loves his wife deeply but he also loves his God and the people of his church utterly. Christy's love for Mark matches his, but beyond him there is nothing for her. Her upbringing has given her nothing of the spiritual. That there should be a wall between the two is obvious; that it should ever be removed seems incredible. Yet Christy's striving to remove this wall, to reach the inner core of Mark's nature, to experience with him the life of the spirit makes a moving story.

It is interesting to compare this warm, vibrant story with one by Nathaniel Hawthorne exemplifying the same theme, "The Minister's Black Veil." In the earlier story there is no compromise with reality. When Mr. Hooper drew the black veil across his face, there was no single person, not even the woman he loved, who understood his symbol. All shrank away and left him ut-

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terly alone. It is pleasanter to read the more romantic story of "The Wall Between," but perhaps the older, symbolic story is more absolutely true.

Creative Old Age

★ Dr. Lillien J. Martin and her brilliant work for the aged are well known to San Franciscans. Since Dr. Martin's death Clare de Gruchy has carried on her work at the Old Age Counselling Center in San Francisco. She has written "Creative Old Age" now to describe anew the splendid work still being carried on in helping the aged to readjust their lives and thinking, not only to the modern world, but to their own changed physical and mental conditions, and conversely making their younger relatives and friends realize that older people can and should live usefully.

Each chapter begins with a quotation from Dr. Martin. Cases are described with what was done to help. Even a failure or two are included. The book will be valuable not only to the professional social worker, but to everyone who comes in contact with older people, and that means all of us, and to the aged themselves. As Dr. Martin pointed out, "Happiness for mature people lies not in hopeless uselessness or the piling up of material luxuries or external possessions, but rather in participation in life according to the individual's physical and mental strength and capacity."

Canyon Inn

(Continued from Page 8)

trails, accompany them on fishing and swimming trips, and help children with their sports activities. Later, a former Mess Sergeant in England, Maria GraHovac, and Olive Bjornson, a WAC Medical Technician, added their talents to the project.

Not content with running a mountain lodge during the summer months, these ambitious girls are making provisions for a year-round resort. Dozens of beautiful lakes and streams have already provided much sport for the anglers, and this month, deer hunting should afford many limit bags for hunters. Then when the heavy snow falls this Winter, with the installation of a new rope tow, they hope that skiers will be attracted to the Ski Cradle of America, where way back in gold mining days of 1867, the first competitive skiing was held.

Should you visit Johnsville in the next few weeks, you will be among the first to know that Pixie and Butch, the two French poodles which Captains Ruthman and von Stein smuggled across the Atlantic from Paris, have become the glowing parents of additional mascots for Canyon Inn. And no matter how long you stay, these former WACs will find time, somehow, to make you wish you could linger longer.

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during October will present 27 programs from the classics . . . 10 to 11 every evening, Sunday through Friday on Station KJBS (1100 on your dial).

Printed lists of the selections are available. Write to the Bank or call at the statement desk.

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"Saludos, Turista!"

(Continued from Page 9)

ter car gave us a lift and we sped around curving roads to look down on Lake Atitlan.

One of these men had been a highway engineer, but to our praise of the skill displayed in laying out this highway across the barrancas he modestly replied:

"You'll have to praise the Indians. They laid out the first roads long ago. All we did was to widen and surface them."

Most of the villages around Lake Atitlan are reached only by boat. We rode across with the Indians on the open mail boat to San Lucas. Two friendly women fellow passengers beckoned us to follow them up the hill on cleanswept streets between coffee and banana trees. Their homes were thatch-roofed, chickens and dogs running about the clean yards, but the welcome in their eyes was unmistakable. Out came the looms. Thread was produced from bundles on their heads. They squatted on the ground, supporting the loom in a swinging seat slipped under the hips. While our movie camera clicked, skilled fingers worked flying shuttles. Their strips of table mats are our proud possessions; they did not come from markets set for turista, nor from factories producing for the trade. When later in the morning we passed our hostess as she returned from the little market under the ceiba tree with her dish of precious salt, her smile was like that of Michael, sincere and from her friendly heart.

Back in Guatemala City we saw more signs of preparation for the tourist: great housing projects, the Roosevelt Hospital, new hotels.

As we flew once more into the fantastic thunder clouds we were sure that we would come back some day. In the meantime, we hope turista will respect the sincerity of the costumbres that keep Guatemala what it is and has been.

Let's Take a Trip to Canada!

(Continued from Page 11)

Sandpoint and Bonners Ferry up in the Idaho "Panhandle." We crossed the border at Eastport on the American side, Kingsgate on Canadian soil.

High mountains in the distance had warned us for hours but we had a sudden surprise when we abruptly entered a narrow gorge, the road conforming to the snakelike twists of a noisy, tumbling mountain stream. For several miles the road and the gorge became narrower and narrower. Then we made a sharp turn, saw some buildings—a settlement—and were at Radium Hot Springs. There we stayed for the night. The springs are reputed to have great curative properties. A cement-lined bathing pool has been provided so that those taking the cure may steep in the hot mineral water as it comes out of the rocks. At last we were in the Canadian Rockies

Seven miles from Field we found Emerald Lake. What a jewel this is—a clear emerald held securely in prongs of pointed rocky mountain peaks. Around the gem nature has softened the setting by planting a forest. The lodge, owned and operated by the Canadian Pacific, is superbly run by gracious people. The younger help are all college students. The lovely girl who cared for our room came in to help us pack before we left. As in all Canadian hostelries, we actually felt that we were welcome, and we do want to return.

Glaciers, mountains of over 10,000 feet, became commonplace, if such can ever be commonplace. We saw much wild game, moose, Rocky Mountain sheep, deer. We stopped at the Columbia ice fields and went to the edge of Atabaska glacier.

The town of Jasper was a surprise to us. It is a busy, hustling railroad center for the Canadian National Railroad. The Lodge, at the edge of a lake, is three miles out from town. If you could envision the Del Monte Hotel, at its old best, plus the Lodge at Pebble Beach, surrounded by a Canadian Rocky decor, you get a suggestion of this place. A competent head gardener and forty-two assistants provide floral decorations, even to cut flowers for the rooms.

That night we were at Lake Louise. The backdrop of mountains and glacier behind a perfect lake never seemed real in the pictures. It always raised a doubt in my mind as to whether a retouch artist had moved some of the scenery in to get it all in the picture. Yes, it is real. It is all there, nothing faked.

We liked Banff better, for there are more long views to catch from the hotel. We saw the beaver dams just above Banff, on the river—smart little fellows, those beavers. They understood flood control before we ever dreamed of it and they have been doing something about it for a long time.

We made the trip home from Crater Lake in three days, stopping one night at Shasta Springs. Then, by way of variety and to avoid the July heat of the Sacramento Valley, we drove through the Trinity Mountains to Eureka. We do not recommend that drive until the new road construction from Weaverville to Arcata is completed.

According to schedule we arrived home at 11 p. m., July 8th. At another vacation time we will again say "Let's take a trip to Canada" but we will cover less territory and travel more leisurely than this first time. We covered 5160 miles in 31 days. My husband said on our return he was ready for a short walk to take a good long look at some small scenery, like a lane or a rustic bridge over a little creek.

Community Chest—Volunteer Service Bureau

★ The Volunteer Service Bureau of the Community Chest is cooperating with eighteen Community Chest youth-serving agencies in a unified effort to secure leaders for groups of young people.

A citizens' committee, headed by Supervisor Chester R. MacPhee, is urging "all men and women of San Francisco to enlist for some type of volunteer leadership." The call is for active interest among the adult population for the welfare of young people.

Agencies are offering training courses to acquaint adults with their role as volunteer leaders. The following agencies are in need of group leaders:

Boy Scouts of America.
Camp Fire Girls.
Columbia Park Boys' Club.
International Institute.
The Salvation Army.
San Francisco Boys' Club.
San Francisco Girl Scouts, Inc.
Y.M.I.-Y.L.I. Youth Club.
Y.M.C.A. and Y.W.C.A.
Canon Kip Community House.
Catholic Youth Organization.
Good Samaritan Community Center.
Jewish Community Center.
Potrero Hill Neighborhood House.
Precita Valley Community Center.
Telegraph Hill Neighborhood Association.
Booker T. Washington Community Service Center.

Leaders are needed as storytellers, court play leaders, general assistant in art classes, dance instructors, dramatic instructors, athletic instructors, and in many other capacities.

Please call the Volunteer Service Bureau, GArfield 8600, in order to receive more information about the types of volunteer work available.

Needlework Guild

The Annual Ingathering of the San Francisco Branch of the Needlework Guild of America will be held on October 28th to 31st, inclusive, at the First Congregational Church, corner of Post and Mason Streets. Guild members are requested to participate in the National Membership Drive, to be held the week of October 6th to 12th, inclusive, and to invite their friends and neighbors to join. Membership in the Guild is two new garments, household linens or money donations. In selecting garments two of the same kind should be selected, suitable for men, women or children. The 1946 Slogan—"25,000 new garments for the needy of San Francisco."

Public Library Week Exhibits Continue Throughout October

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HOURS

Wednesday—3:30 to 6:30 p.m.
Thursday—2:30 to 8:00 p.m.
Friday (Men's Guest Night)—3:30 to 7:30 p.m.
Saturday—10:00 to 2:00 p.m.

ADMISSION

Single Admission:		Ten Swim Tickets:	
For Members	60c	For Members	$5.50
Non-member Guests	75c	Non-member Guests	$7.00

Lessons

Single half hour private lesson, admission included:		Six half hour private lessons, admission included:	
For Members	$1.60	For Members	$8.00
Non-members	$2.25	Non-members	$10.00

CHILDREN

Single Swim Ticket	50c
Ten Swim Tickets	$4.50

Lessons

Single 15 minute private lesson, admission included	$1.10	Ten 15 minute private lessons, admission included	$9.50

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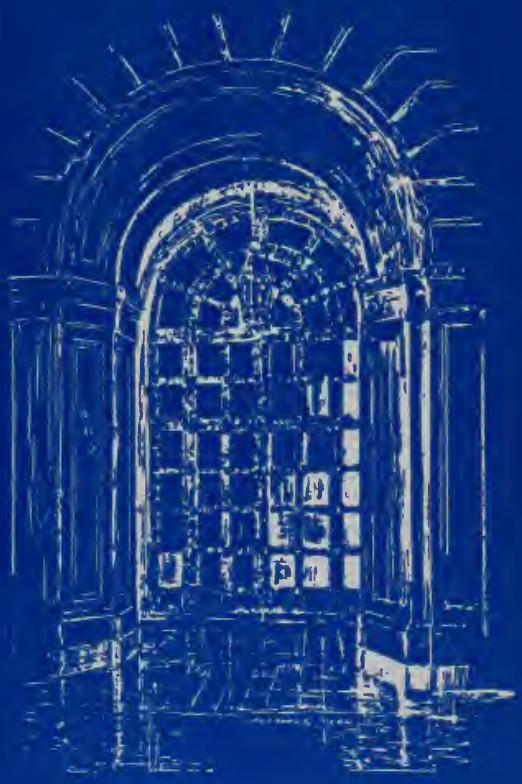

NOVEMBER
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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE NOVEMBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p. m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p. m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p. m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

SYMPHONY TEA — NOVEMBER 11th
PANTRY SALE — NOVEMBER 26th

NOVEMBER — 1946

1	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214 — 11 a.m.
	Swimming Pool, Men's Guest Night	3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room — 7:30 p.m.
2	Swimming Pool	10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
5	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room — 1:30 p.m.
6	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
7	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria — 12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria — 5:30 p.m.
	Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh Parker, presiding*	Board Room — 2:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	2:30 - 8 p.m.
8	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214 — 11 p.m.
	Swimming Pool, Men's Guest Night	3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room — 7:30 p.m.
9	Swimming Pool	10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
11	Symphony Tea, honoring Monsieur and Madame Pierre Monteux	Lounge — 4 - 6 p.m.
12	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room — 1:30 p.m.
13	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
14	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria — 12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria — 5:30 p.m.
	Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh Parker, presiding*	Board Room — 2:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	2:30 - 8 p.m.
	Needlework Guild	Room 208 — 10 a.m. - 3 p.m.
15	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214 — 11 a.m.
	Swimming Pool, Men's Guest Night	3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room — 7:30 p.m.
16	Swimming Pool	10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
19	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room — 1:30 p.m.
20	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
21	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria — 12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria — 5:30 p.m.
	Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh Parker, presiding*	Board Room — 2:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	2:30 - 8 p.m.
22	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214 — 11 a.m.
	Swimming Pool, Men's Guest Night	3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room — 7:30 p.m.
23	Swimming Pool	10 a.m. - 2 p.m.
26	Pantry Sale	North Room — 11 a.m. - 9 p.m.
	Special Pre-Thanksgiving Luncheon and Dinner	Cafeteria — 11:30 a.m. - 1:30 p.m.
		Cafeteria — 5:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room — 1:30 p.m.
27	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
28	Thanksgiving Day Dinner, Buffet Style — Members and guests invited. See Bulletin Boards for cost per plate	South Room — 4 - 7 p.m.
29	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214 — 11 a.m.
	Swimming Pool, Men's Guest Night	3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room — 7:30 p.m.
30	Swimming Pool	10 a.m. - 2 p.m.

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RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

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SINCE CLIPPER SHIP DAYS

ATKINS

Established 1860

150 SUTTER

We're in a Stew!

...about our new

Atkins San Francisco Shop

For the Tailored Woman

Because of our 87 years of experience in well-tailored men's wear, we planned a new *Atkins San Francisco Shop . . . for the Tailored Woman* as a part of the larger and finer store now nearing completion.

According to advance estimates, it was to be finished by this time. But delays in construction put our buyers way ahead of the contractors.

THE MERCHANDISE IS HERE! So, rather than wait, we've thrown together a makeshift location in another part of our store. It's crude! It's inadequate! But it's crammed (and we mean crammed!) with suits, topcoats, dresses, blouses and accessories we think you'll like.

Featured are suits and coats in Gabardine, Milateen and Charmona . . . dresses in sheer wools and crepes.

Many of the fabrics are imported . . . others wear such famous labels as Fortsmann and Julliard.

Fashioned by the world's leading designers, here are styles we are proud to show . . . you will be proud to wear!

SUITS $45 to $275 · COATS $50 to $250

DRESSES $35 to $275

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Volunteer Service for November

Share your larder with your Club by contributing to the Pantry Sale

★ SYMPHONY TEA: Our annual tea in honor of Monsieur and Madame Pierre Monteux and the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra is to be held on Monday, November 11th from four until six o'clock in the Lounge of the Clubhouse. Madame Monteux, in her inimitable way, will recount experiences during their summer vacation-days on the Maine Coast. Although we know that our members look forward to this annual function each year and need no urging to attend, we extend a cordial invitation to them and their friends to enjoy another delightful afternoon in the company of our distinguished guests.

★ BOOKS FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS: Your Library Committee will be happy to help you solve your Christmas gift problem by taking orders for books. We will take orders for any books which can be obtained locally. To avoid possible disappointment, please order as early as possible. Orders may be left with the Executive Office or may be sent by mail. In ordering books from us by mail please enclose the price of the book plus twenty-five cents for cost of packing and mailing. If we cannot secure the book you ordered, we shall return your money unless you are willing to have us select a substitute book for you. If you wish us to do this, please let us know the type of book you wish and, if it is for a child, tell us the age of the child and whether it is for a girl or boy. Our selections will be from the new Fall book list of 1946 so there is little danger of duplication.

★ FRENCH ROUND TABLES: Mlle. Marie Lemaire and Mlle. Le Brun de Surville continue to hold French Round Tables at the luncheon and dinner hours every Thursday in the Cafeteria. Members who wish to improve their French conversational ability are urged to join these interesting groups. Mlle. Lemaire presides at the luncheon hour and Mlle. Le Brun de Surville at the dinner hour

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: Answering a few questions that come up regarding our Bridge tournaments. These are individual tournaments, not a series. They are open to members and their friends. While it is preferable to bring your partner for the afternoon or evening, it is not requisite; we can always pair individual players. Men are welcome Friday evenings. These tournaments start every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and every Friday evening at 7:30. Fee 25 cents.

★ PANTRY SALE—North Room, Tuesday, November 26th from 11:00 a.m. to 9:00 p.m. We are to have a cake booth; a candy booth; a flower section; jams and jellies will have a department all their own; handiwork, which will include our famous aprons and all sorts of kitchen gadgets, will form another section; the League Shop will have its latest Christmas merchandise on sale and the Restaurant Department will supply delicious pies, fruit-cakes, etc.

In other words we are planning a real Post-War Pantry Sale which can only be accomplished by generous contributions from our members. This annual event is one of the functions on which we depend each year to increase our funds. It is always exceedingly well patronized. Let's have plenty of merchandise to sell.

We are accepting non-perishable contributions in the Executive Office now, so that articles may be sent in anytime during the day or evening. Perishable foodstuffs should be delivered on Monday, November 25th, or Tuesday morning, November 26th. The receiving table is to be in the Main Lobby. Members, either local or out of town, are requested to notify the Executive Office if they have articles to be picked up. We shall try to reach every one.

★ FOR SALE IN THE LEAGUE SHOP: A new Key-Keeper, attractive, convenient, safe! Fasten to the lining just inside your hand bag and it keeps your key handy. Price 75c.

★ PRE-THANKSGIVING LUNCHEON AND DINNER: On Tuesday, November 26th, a Pre-Thanksgiving Luncheon and Dinner will be served in the Cafeteria. As this is to be the same day as our Pantry Sale, it will be a delightful way to entertain guests. We shall also have our regular Luncheon and Dinner Service.

★ THANKSGIVING DAY BUFFET DINNER: A Buffet Dinner is to be served on Thanksgiving Day, November 28th, from four to seven o'clock in the South Room. As it is not possible to quote the cost of the dinner before the magazine goes to press, we shall have to request members to watch the Bulletin Board for announcements. Reservations must be made in advance and not later than Monday, November 25th.

★ SWIMMING POOL: As we now have a life guard as well as an instructor on duty at all times in the swimming pool, it is possible for us to handle many more appointments for lessons than formerly. Mrs. Hunt is an excellent instructor for both adults and children, she gives elementary lessons, as well as instructions in improving one's stroke. Call swimming pool office for appointments. Swimming hours are always listed at the top of the calendar in the magazine.

★ INTEREST YOUR FRIENDS in the National League for Women's Service. The total financial obligation this month is $32.25 ($25 Initiation Fee plus Federal Tax of $2.75 and prorated dues of $4.50 to March 1, 1947). Nowhere does money buy more today for the Clubhouse facilities are second to none, and nowhere does it contribute more toward community service for volunteer service is a need in peace as well as in war.

★ CHESS CLASSES: These classes are meeting every Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the Board Room, Miss Margaret Marsh Parker, instructor. We hope that a sufficient number of members will become interested in this fascinating game to warrant their continuation.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING AND SEWING: These sections are to be combined in Room 208 under the Chairmanship of Mrs. Phoebe Seagrave. Members wishing a new supply of wool or having completed articles are requested to call at Room 208 on Wednesdays or Fridays of each week, when Mrs. Seagrave will be ready to serve them. Knitters who cannot come on these days may telephone the Executive Office, when they need wool and special arrangements will be made.

THE PANTRY SALE

Come with your friends. Buy for your own Thanksgiving table. This is a once-a-year opportunity to stock the pantry shelves with new and finest delicacies. Share in the festive spirit of the day by having luncheon or dinner at the Clubhouse.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 26

11 — 9 o'clock

Thanksgiving Decoration on the Third Floor

EDITORIAL . . .

WITH THE PASSING of General Stilwell, the National League for Woman's Service has lost an understanding friend who stamped his approval on our war service and commended our National Defenders' Club. We pause to pay tribute to his memory and to give thanks for this great American who by his personal and heroic service to his fellow-men won their respect and admiration.

THE PANTRY SALE calls for service from us all. If every member contributes, it will be a veritable Woman's Exchange. They who come to buy will have the satisfaction of knowing that they also have donated. The committees are already at work as we go to print. Mark your calendar now—November 26th. Come and buy for yourself and for your holiday tables.

SIX LONG YEARS without a book or a magazine—this is the plight of many in the Philippines and other prison areas. Education stopped during the war and now has to be resumed with libraries to be built from "scratch" and pitiably little by way of equipment. Far away Alaska with every book on the shelf read and re-read and no new volumes in sight. Yokohama and other ports of call; there the Chaplain empties his ship's shelves because he is enroute back to San Francisco when he will call at "465" for cartons of up-to-date literature. Yes, it is books and magazines which you and I have read and enjoyed that these far away shut-off centers most need. If each member were to bring a book and a magazine to the barrel in the foyer every time she comes to the Clubhouse, a post-war service of magnitude would result. The NATS are flying National League for Woman's Service cartons each week to the Pacific and the Army Chaplains are carrying others on each transport. Let us continue to be able to give them the help they have come to expect of us. This is every member's responsibility.

IN THE DAYS when the pursuit of happiness called for personal ingenuity and was more or less limited to the confines of the home without help of radio or victrola to bring the outside world to the hearthside, men got their happinesses and in turn gave thanks for many of the simpler things of life which we of today take so for granted that we miss their true value. In this issue we have brought stories which should remind us of some of the riches of life. Mrs. Stanley Powell tells us of our opportunity for cultural education. Mrs. Powell's contribution in the field of Opera and Symphony in San Francisco is well known and she speaks to us authoritatively and with the enthusiasm which she has brought to her work these many years. In her story she includes two other facets in the picture of the Arts. In quite another realm of blessings, if we are fortunate enough to have escaped the horrors of war, we may count our faculties of eyesight and hearing. Those deprived ask no pity of us but are entitled to our sympathetic understanding, and Mrs. Faulkner's story is fitting at this Season She likewise speaks as one who knows, for she is at present Executive Director of the San Francisco Center for the Blind.

WHAT HAS BEEN GIVEN US

by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ In all things give thanks.

This is the season especially designated for that privilege—the time of year when thoughts turn seriously to the counting of our blessings. That fact gives fresh point to a line from the play Berkeley Square—a line recently spoken over the radio as one was contemplating a recent experience, "Think of what has been given us—not what has been taken away."

What the ear had heard brought the mental picture of a group of veterans, all men of combat experience in the far corners of the globe. They were all young, seemingly all able-bodied, but they were all blind! "What has been taken away" seemed too much to the sighted who met with them. "What has been given" outweighed their loss for them. They still had life and what it offers. They were still "a going concern" as one of them remarked. "Sight isn't everything," he added.

How can they speak so casually of their blindness, some one asks. The surprise is not all on the part of the questioner. these veterans were surprised at the question.

"Why not?" a blind man counters. "It happened—and you go on from there."

"We got ours this way—other fellows got it worse."

No looking back—no moaning for "what has been taken away."

"I can do more now than I could before I lost my sight. I learned to be a machinist, to operate a lathe," one alert young veteran says. "And I've got a good job," he proudly adds. "I drove a truck before I went into the army. If it hadn't been for that unlucky ride through Belgium I'd never have bothered to learn a new trade."

This group of veterans were meeting to organize a local branch of a national organization of blind ex-service men. They are looking ahead—thinking of what has been given them—not what has been taken away.

Most of the group met in hospitals or at the Army rehabilitation training school at Avon. They had started out together to face their new world. Two had been on the same ship when it was struck by kamikazi planes. They had been blown in different directions when the explosions came. This was their first meeting since that day. Each had heard of the other's plight. But there was no discussion of their loss of sight at this meeting. There was only hilarity at meeting again, wholehearted laughter as they picked up their stories from their point of departure. "Remember Joe—well he . . ." and so on. What one sailor did not know—and nobody told him—was that his buddy had lost his right arm as well as his eyes but that his wife (who was with him) was carrying a handsome leather shoulder bag which he had made with his left hand.

One never could have guessed from the excited, humorous conversation of the latter that what had been taken away from him could have crushed a less courageous soul.

It happened—that's the way we got ours—and you go on from there!

"You know the most wonderful thing that's happened to me since I lost my sight?" asked a big, broad shouldered chap. "It's the wonderful friends I've made. Why, I've met people I never would have had a chance to know. And I've had a chance to see and to feel how friendly people can be."

You don't always have time to notice those things in a sighted world. You don't recognize the need. perhaps. Or maybe you're able to take care of yourself as you put it. But with the avenue of sight closed one has time to think harder of what has been given us. rather than of what has been taken away.

A new man joins the party at table. He is a stranger to most, but he senses immediately that he is among friends.

"Have you gone back to the quiet life of the country?" asks a neighbor. "Yes, and I'm raising rabbits" is the reply. "That will keep you hopping," somebody volunteers.

The usual questions—trying to beat the meat shortage, trying to see how much you can get for a little—all in good fun.

"How many rabbits have you." some one else queries. "I have eight—or I did have when I left home."

"You don't know how many you have. brother, rabbits being what they are." And everybody laughed.

A radio in an adjoining room had been faintly audible for some time. A little group was seated around it, listening intently to what was happening on an eastern gridiron.

"Have to go now," one of the leaders in the group calls out. "I'm Number One in the Hit Parade today. I bought a car this morning—take delivery this afternoon." His wife, who'll be his driver, takes the lead as they leave.

"My wife forgets I'm blind," another volunteers. "Sure, there are some things I have to have some help with, but she makes me feel that I can take care of myself, and it makes me feel good."

An experience of this kind comes once in a lifetime. To this writer it came as a revealing and a humbling one in the course of a day's work. But it has challenged her in duty bound, in all things to give thanks, to think not of what has been taken away but of what has been given us.

OUR CULTURAL BLESSINGS

by Esther Bentley Powell

★ In gazing upon our present cultural picture it might be of interest to pause in retrospect and reflect on what a small beginning we started from less than a hundred years ago. Gertrude Atherton in her fascinating book "Golden Gate Country" reminds us that in 1848 there were only 150 citizens in San Francisco. She also speaks of her father-in-law, Faxon Dean Atherton, hunting bear with General Vallejo at that time in the wooded region where the Palace Hotel now stands. We know that the shores of San Francisco Bay reached as far as Montgomery Street, so we must picture in our minds a limited area of wooden shacks; muddy streets with the Plaza (now Portsmouth Square) as the center of things. One reads of a band concert given in the Plaza in the early days, at which time there were not enough musical instruments to give the needed volume so cannon balls were shot off to supply the proper crescendo.

We also know that the city burned down five times in one year, all of which was not conducive to the development of music, the arts or libraries. Besides which, everyone was too busy pioneering to give much thought to cultural things; and yet one feels that the early Spanish influence gave our city a European flavor which is unique, and there soon developed a yearning for cultural things in San Francisco which has grown through the years.

Visiting and local orchestras, operas and plays were greatly appreciated following the gold rush in 1849, but it was not until after the reconstruction period following the earthquake that we began to progress culturally as a city.

There are so many musical and artistic groups which are stepping stones to our cultural progress, but space does not permit our mentioning them all, so we shall deal only briefly with our major organizations.

In any city a fine symphony orchestra is a basic musical asset. We have such a symphony, and it will start its thirty-fifth season on November fifteenth. We can truthfully say that the San Francisco Orchestra, under Pierre Monteux, ranks with the best in the world—a vote of thanks to Mrs. Leonora Wood Armsby for bringing Monteux to San Francisco.

Under guidance of the symphony is The Symphony Forum, a group of college students who fill our Opera House for a series of symphony concerts. The Forum is a unique venture and other cities are trying to develop such groups of young people. The symphony is also giving youth concerts for the teen age as well as children's concerts. There will also be another series of summer concerts. Next spring we are proud that we will share our orchestra on tour with 56 major cities in the United States and Canada.

Our orchestra is a great benefit to our opera season, to the Art Commission Concerts, to the Stern Grove free Summer Concerts given each Sunday during the summer months in the beautiful setting of the Stern Grove. We are grateful to Mrs. Sigmund Stern not only for the gift of the Grove to the city but for being the guiding spirit of these summer concerts. The symphony orchestra also contributes to our ballet programs; the Standard Hour and other radio programs; the San Francisco String Quartet as well as other musical groups.

The San Francisco Opera Association has just completed its twenty-fourth season of opera in the War Memorial Opera House, an artistic triumph in itself. Thanks to Gaetano Merola, General Director, we have had twenty-four unforgettable years of opera certainly ranking with the best in the world, pre-war and post-war. This past season our opera gave 52 performances, visiting Portland, Seattle, Sacramento, Los Angeles and Pasadena. The opera also contributes to many other musical ventures. It engages our orchestra and ballet for the season; has a fine chorus of local talent which also gives an invaluable training and experience to young aspiring artists; contributes talent for the Stern Grove Concerts and other musical groups; gives some beautiful radio programs with the visiting opera artists over the Standard Hour; and thanks to the Safeway Stores our operas have been broadcast on the Western Coast for the past few years.

Our museums are also a source of civic pride in the field of art. Our first museum was the De Young Museum, which was an outgrowth of the Midwinter Fair of 1894. The profits from the fair and a generous gift from Mr. M. H. De Young made this museum possible. It has always been of great interest to old and young and has a greater attendance in proportion to the population than any other city in the United States. It has made great strides in artistic presentation in recent years, and there have been some unusually fine exhibitions of paintings there.

The Legion of Honor, built in 1924, was the gift of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Spreckels in memory of those who fell in our first World War. It is in a lovely setting on the heights above the Golden Gate—also a beautiful building, a fitting memory of our heroes of World War I. It has the finest collection of Rodin's *(Continued on page 13)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

The Folly of Being Dignified

Why should we be pale and glum,
Careful of our manners,
When the reeling sunsets come
Brandishing red banners?

Why should we be so precise,
Never taking chances,
While the rabbits and the mice
Frisk in moonlight dances?

What advantage do we reap
Worthy of the sowing,
That we lie in rooms asleep
When the dawn is glowing?

Thus we tread a passage dim,
Shutting joy behind us,
Not obeying any whim
Until death shall find us.

And when we are laid away
Past all chance of folly,
Like as not our sons will say
"Now let's all be jolly."

So while there's a trace of sap
Still in circulation,
'Faith, we should not care a rap
For good reputation.

—Lionel Stevenson

Published in "A Pool of Stars," by Lionel Stevenson, 1926

The Land of Long Twilight

The northern twilight is remote and cool,
Too pure and clear for color. Hour by hour
The sky-shine slowly fades, as though a pool
Grew dim with petals from a vast dark flower.
Sounds become smaller in that gentle light
As all the birds of summer hush their song,
Though silence cannot bar the door of night
While echoes of the day recur so long.
It seems an interval without an end,
Beyond the measurement of mortal time,
Whence past and future distantly extend
Like random memories of an ancient rhyme.
At twilight, while the enchanted moments linger,
Life stands and harkens with uplifted finger.

—Lionel Stevenson

In *Living Poetry Quarterly, 1945*

Lionel Stevenson *is associate professor of English, University of Southern California. He was an instructor in English at the University of California, 1925-1930. His published books include two collections of poems, two biographies ("The Wild Irish Girl" and "Doctor Quicksilver"), "Appraisals of Canadian Literature," and "Darwin Among the Poets." He was born in Scotland, educated in Canada, and received later degrees at California and Oxford.*

Who Else Remembers?

Remembering one spring long overpast
Spendthrift of blossoms just as bold and frail
As all the blooms a million Aprils cast
Beneath the flagellation of the hail,
I cower from the brief ferocious lash
Of hailstones searing like a frigid fire
While daffodils must expiate their rash
Effrontery with crowns abased in mire.
That was the season when a sudden hope
Budded and blossomed in one rapturous hour
Audacious as the early heliotrope
Whose petals scattered in the icy shower.
And yet no annals chronicle that spring
As ravished of its usual blossoming.

—Lionel Stevenson

In *VerseCraft, 1945*

Loot of Empires

Sunk in the river or sealed in the cave
Jewels and gold in dim hoards lie unknown.
Earth has reclaimed the treasure she gave,
Valuing opals no more than a stone.

Facets of diamonds fret for the light,
Sullenly rubies extinguish their glow,
Sapphires turn dark as a moonless night,
When lusters revert to the matrix below.

Hatred and greed and slaughter no more
Dwell with the gems and the ominous gold.
Quietly, steadily, earth will restore
Webs of oblivion, fold upon fold.

—Lionel Stevenson

In *Versecraft, 1946*

Deputy for a Timepiece

By angled hands and figured face
The clock recorded time's firm pace
Until a tiny rachet's fault
Made all the intricate motion halt.

So now the mantel niche encloses
A bowl of red and yellow roses;
Petal to curving petal clings
More delicate than gears and springs.

With fragrant beat and satin chime
The roses softly measure time.
From opening bud to petal's fall
Their life computes the interval.

—Lionel Stevenson

In *The American Bard, 1945*

Old Gardener

Bent almost overmuch
Yet he plies his trade;
Gnarled knuckles grimly clutch
Haft of hoe or spade.

His brown face is furrowed like
A newly-plowed field.
Fiercely the sun rays strike—
He will not yield.

Old though he be and dim,
Deliberate, quiet,
Young blooms parade for him,
Hilarious colors riot.

—Lionel Stevenson

In *Florida Magazine of Verse, 1946*

INVESTMENT IN LIFE

★ When blood is coursing from a vein or shooting from an artery, life is one of the things that money won't buy. What you need then is blood—whole, fresh blood of a type that matches your own or the preserved plasma that is made from blood. Transfusions can't wait! San Francisco may give thanks that it has a blood bank—The Irwin Memorial Blood Bank.

The Irwin Memorial Blood Bank is an all important-community project. We should know its history for this Blood Bank has been rendering humanitarian service for almost five years, during peace and war, and is definitely here to stay. Until a substitute for human blood is found, this Bank will operate.

The Irwin Memorial Blood Bank was founded and is operated by the San Francisco County Medical Society since June 1941. The Bank was organized due to the untiring efforts of many doctors and residents in the community. Three doctors in particular, Dr. John Upton, Dr. Dewitt Burnham, and Dr. Curtis Smith, played an all important role in sponsoring the Bank and today still guide its operations.

For the first six months of the Bank's existence it operated on a peace time basis supplying civilian hospitals with blood and plasma and also distributing its products to British Ships and Bases, such as Kong Kong and Singapore.

With the onset of the war, the Bank made its products available to both civilian and military hospitals. For the first few weeks of the war, the Irwin Memorial Blood Bank, at 2180 Washington Street, housed the Red Cross Procurement Center, cooperating with this organization in an all out effort to procure enough blood for the Armed Forces. Though the Bank primarily devoted its activities to supplying blood and plasma to the Home Front during the war years, over 5,000 units of blood were given to Armed Forces.

From the start of the Bank in June 1941 through December of the same year, blood from some 200 donors was being procured monthly, and local hospitals were requesting 50 to 100 units per month. Today, as a comparison, and to demonstrate the Bank's progress and growth, between 1200 and 1600 donors per month are giving blood and the Bank is now distributing to local hospitals between 1200 and 1400 units of whole blood and plasma per month. These figures definitely prove that many civilians need blood and are aided by the services of the Irwin Memorial Blood Bank.

In addition to the civilian needs, the military hospitals, such as Letterman, etc., depend on this Bank for their whole blood supply. Their estimated needs at present are 150 to 200 units per month, but the medical staff at these hospitals have notified the Blood Bank that very shortly their needs will be double this amount. The Bank is only able to give blood, free of charge and with no donor replacement, to the military if its residents will continue giving voluntary blood donations. There are still veterans in military hospitals in this area needing transfusions who are dependent on a contribution from their fellow men.

As further proof of what the Irwin Memorial Blood Bank has come to mean, not only to San Francisco, but to humanity in general, over 70,000 donors have registered and aided the Bank and over 45,000 units of whole blood have been distributed to patients requiring blood transfusions.

In pre-blood bank days, before a transfusion could be given, it often took hours to find a suitable donor, especially if the patient had a rare type of blood. The procedure was both expensive and time consuming with often the patients life endangered. Today the routine for a blood transfusion is a simple one. The hospital merely calls the Blood Bank and specifies a bottle of any of the four different types of whole blood that may be needed. The blood is sent immediately to the hospital and within an hour maximum, the patient is receiving the blood.

The Irwin Memorial Blood Bank does not buy or sell blood. When blood is supplied to a patient by the Bank, a service fee is charged. This fee is $7.50 and covers the cost of production, i.e., processing and storing blood, etc. In addition the patient or relatives must see that the amount of blood withdrawn is replaced to the Bank so that blood may be available for other patients in need of transfusion. If the patient does not elect to send a friend or relative to make the blood replacement, then a professional donor is usually sent. The Blood Bank, hospital and patient's physician, however, encourage the patient to send his own donor to the Bank and to take advantage of a transfusion for just the Bank's service fee of $7.50, in contrast to the days before the Blood Bank when transfusions often cost $50.00 or $75.00. This represents a marked decrease in the cost of blood transfusions. To keep the Bank in operation requires about 20 professional and technical employees and a staff of 65 volunteers.

Though the Red Cross is releasing blood plasma for civilian use this will in no way affect the function or lessen the need for blood donors at *(Continued on page 14)*

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I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

THIEVES IN THE NIGHT. *By Arthur Koestler.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Helen M. Bruner.

NOT BY BREAD ALONE. *By Vilhjalmur Stefansson.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Clara B. Dills.

UNEASY SPRING. *By Robert Molloy.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Florence Prince.

THIEVES IN THE NIGHT

★ Day after day the newspapers and magazines give us stories and reports about the Jews in Palestine and the Zionist state they are building there. We know in a general way that they have created a large and bustling city at Tel Aviv, that they have built irrigation systems and drained marshes and are successfully farming the land. We hear about the results that have been accomplished but know little of the work that went before. And the political situations often bewilder us.

In "Thieves in the Night," Arthur Koestler has written a novel with its setting in Palestine just before the recent World War. The characters in it are Jews who are starting a new communal village and farm on a rocky hill in the midst of Arabic territory. So real are they, so passionate and zealous is their ardor for the soil of Palestine, so hard do they work, and so much have they endured, the reader cannot help but be deeply stirred. Intensely interesting, too, are the workings of the village communal life.

In addition to this picture of the working life of the people the author portrays their relationships with the Arabs and the British. Events which lead the hero of the story to join the Jewish secret terrorist organization vividly justify to him the things that body does. In this dramatic portrayal of Jewish life in Palestine in fiction form, Mr. Koestler gives us a far deeper and more realistic view of the situation there than we get from reading a multitude of articles and books.

NOT BY BREAD ALONE

★ "Not by Bread Alone" is a volume that nutritionists will read with interest and, for the most part, disagree with heartily. The theme that the writer advances is that meat alone or meat and fish alone is a healthful diet for summer as well as winter.

The author, Vilhjalmur Stefansson, famous Arctic explorer, has on several occasions, tested this theory. His first experience was in 1906 when he spent many months with the Mackenzie River Eskimos, living according to their customs and thriving on their meat and fish diet. Later he stayed five years among the Indians of Northern Canada and Alaska, and again his diet consisted of fresh and dried meat. To further satisfy his inquiring mind he lived for a year on meat under the supervision of a group of New York scientists. These men observed his health very closely and allowed him nothing but meat for food. The result again was that he enjoyed good health.

Continuing to bolster up his idea he goes to prehistoric man, who lived and thrived on the spoils of the hunt alone, his health being in no way impaired by the meat diet. Scurvy, the dread of the early navigators and explorers, Stefansson maintains does not come from the meat diet, but from a number of other conditions.

The author first learned of the use of meat as a sole diet from American Indians and Eskimos as did centuries before the French and American settlers. The Indians made their meat last by preserving it in a form they called pemmican. The process required cooking the fat and lean parts and to this substance was added berries. When dried this pemmican kept for months, in fact years.

Stefansson regretted that the U. S. Army doctors in the recent war failed to use pemmican for flyers and members of other units obliged to be stationed in localities where cereals, fruit and vegetables were unobtainable. The condensed form of meat the Army used he felt was unsatisfactory. The Army doctors found that men would not eat pemmican and for this reason they rejected the suggestion of Stefansson. The book leaves this nutrition problem still unsettled.

UNEASY SPRING

★ Suppose a well-meaning, rather lovable, fairly successful middle-aged business man, a bit staid and old-fashioned perhaps, suddenly and without warning finds himself a widower with a wartime city home to run and two growing, problem children on his hands—what might be the result?

This, in general, is the theme of "Uneasy

Spring," newly released novel by Robert Molloy. It sketches many problems, suggests some possible answers, and presents Edward Stafford's sometimes clumsy, sometime amusing efforts to recapture his lost youth in an attempt to solve his personal loneliness and at the same time hold together his family unity and preserve its sanity. That he finally does so is largely because his late wife's cousin comes to the rescue with a matronly touch and so his uneasy spring of being a gay lover turns at last to a promising autumn for the entire family.

This is a second novel by Robert Molloy who wrote a 1945 Literary Guild selection, "Pride's Way." Both show his skill at creating realistic characters out of every-day life and making fun, sympathetically, of their all-too-human weaknesses. "Uneasy Spring" is written with a shrewd insight into the mind and emotion of the middle-aged male; in fact, it largely concerns itself with that one aspect.

There is no complicated plot to follow and the book is easy reading although possibly—at least in the opinion of this reviewer—somewhat unrewarding and does not satisfactorily resolve all the problems it poses or the possibilities it presents.

Our Cultural Blessings

(Continued from page 9)

in the world, and also the best collection of old masters on the Pacific Coast.

The San Francisco Museum is in its eleventh year. Its purpose is to portray the growing edge of creative art. It makes a great effort to bring every kind of art of quality to San Francisco and does a great deal to encourage the young artist of today. We owe a real debt of gratitude to Mr. W. H. Crocker for so faithfully furthering the interest of the San Francisco Museum since it first came into being.

Our libraries have grown and developed and played a major part in our cultural life, because we can only move as fast as the intelligence of our citizens.

It is most encouraging to see how our youth of today are prepared for the enjoyment of beautiful things. Our schools, libraries, the San Francisco Recreation Department, and the radio all play an important part. In the symphony and opera the young people's performances are most helpful. In all the museums classes in painting are offered for children as well as adults, as well as many interesting lectures —all beneficial to our cultural development, for it is through cultural things that we receive an exalted and spiritual message which carries us through life with a craving for peace and a better world. It should fill our hearts with hope that oppressive forces pass but Beethoven, Verdi and Rembrandt live on.

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(Continued from page 11)

the Irwin Memorial Blood Bank as *whole blood* is of prime importance for civilian use.

Inasmuch as whole blood is good only for a period of six days, it is necessary that a fresh adequate supply be always available, not alone for daily use, but to meet any and all emergencies. Blood over six days old is not wasted, however, as it is converted to plasma. *Whole blood* is the greater need.

The Bank's majority of donors are making hospital replacements, but these are not sufficient to meet our demands, because: Not every donor gives a full pint of blood, yet full credit is given. All blood drawn does not meet the standards of our laboratory tests, yet full credit is given the donor. The Bank must stock all four types of blood, yet does not specify the donor must be a certain type when making replacements. Often the donor does not have the type immediately required by the Bank, making it necessary to have additional donations. If the Bank does not have voluntary donors, they cannot continue giving blood to the military. There is no substitute for human blood and if civilians need 1000-1100 units and military need 150-200 units, blood must be in the refrigerators to be distributed. It cannot be distributed without volunteer donations. If there is no whole blood reserve and a major disaster or accident occurs, many lives could be lost while blood donors were being obtained.

Donors may request their donation to be credited to the following:

1. Armed Forces—Irwin Blood Bank still gives free to the military whenever available. If voluntary donors contribute, it aids this distribution.

2. "Bank deposits"—People deposit to aid the bank and its humanitarian work. Their deposits help keep a surplus in the refrigerator for patients in need. A donor contributing to the bank is given a credit for a period of three months.

3. Reserve funds—Many business firms, societies and fraternal organizations are encouraging members to start a reserve fund with the blood bank. Many labor organizations, lodges and industrial concerns have this plan in operation. When any member of their organization or their immediate family need a transfusion, the replacement is debited from the fund. All deposits are held for 90 days: organizations send donors periodically and the fund is kept active in this manner and stocks of fresh blood are materially aided. This plan has great appeal and the bank directors ask cooperation and assistance in encouraging these reserve funds.

4. Replacements—Donors may replace for patients in local hospitals.

Electricity and Gas Costs DOWN

The cost of food has jumped sky-high since the pre-war year of 1939 but the cost of preparing and cooking that food at home with gas or electricity has not gone up . . . it's gone down. The costs of clothing and home furnishings have jumped 'way up, but the cost of gas and electricity to launder those clothes and clean your house is cheaper today than in 1939. In fact, most everything you bought for $1.00 in 1939 . . . now costs you $1.35, $1.40 or more. But the average cost of GAS for home use has dropped 33 per cent and the average cost of ELECTRICITY in the home has gone down 16 per cent since 1939.

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STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933.

Of National League for Woman's Service Magazine, published monthly at San Francisco, 2, Cal., for October 1, 1946.

State of California, } ss.
County of San Francisco, }

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Miss Ruth M. Coffin, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that she is the business manager of the National League for Woman's Service Magazine and that the following is to the best of her knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, National League for Woman's Service, San Francisco, 2, California; Editor Pro Tem., Miss Marion W. Leale, San Francisco, 2; Business Manager, Miss Ruth M. Coffin, San Francisco, 2.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given).
National League for Woman's Service, San Francisco, 2, California.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are:
None.

MISS RUTH M. COFFIN, Business Manager.
Sworn to and subscribed before me this twelfth day of September, 1946.
(Seal) BERTHA RIESE ADLER.
Notary public in and for the City and County of San Francisco, State of California.
(My commission expires September 11, 1950.)

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

DECEMBER
1946
Vol. XX ◆ No. 11

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE DECEMBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

MEMBERS CHRISTMAS PROGRAM — DECEMBER 19th, 8:00 O'CLOCK

DECEMBER — 1946

3—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
4—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
5—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
6—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
7—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
9—New Member's Tea	American Room	4:00 - 6:00 p.m.
10—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
11—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
12—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
13—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
14—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
17—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
18—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
19—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Pre-Christmas Luncheon — *Christmas Carols to be Sung*	Cafeteria	11:30 a.m. - 1:30 p.m.
Pre-Christmas Dinner	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m. - 7:30 a.m.
Member's Christmas Program — *Members and Guests Invited*	Lounge	8:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
20—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
21—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
24—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
25—Christmas Day Dinner	South Room	4:00 - 7:00 p.m.
26—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
27—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
28—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.

JANUARY — 1947

New Year's Day Buffet Dinner	South Room	4 - 7 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

Volume XX December 1946 No. 11

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According to advance estimates, it was to be finished by this time. But delays in construction put our buyers way ahead of the contractors.

THE MERCHANDISE IS HERE! So, rather than wait, we've thrown together a makeshift location in another part of our store. It's crude! It's inadequate! But it's crammed (and we mean crammed!) with suits, topcoats, dresses, blouses and accessories we think you'll like.

Featured are suits and coats in Gabardine, Milateen and Charmona . . . dresses in sheer wools and crepes.

Many of the fabrics are imported . . . others wear such famous labels as Fortsmann and Juilliard.

Fashioned by the world's leading designers, here are styles we are proud to show . . . you will be proud to wear!

SUITS $45 to $275 · COATS $50 to $250
DRESSES $35 to $275

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ NEW MEMBERS' TEA: Our Christmas Tea for New Members will be held on Monday afternoon, December 9th, from four to six o'clock, in the American Room. Mrs. Blackwelder will preside, assisted by the Board of Directors. Sponsors are also cordially invited.

★ NEW MEMBERSHIPS FOR CHRISTMAS: An ideal Christmas present—membership in the National League, a gift that will bring joy and gratitude throughout the entire year. Initiation fee, $25.00—dues prorated to March, 1947.

★ CHRISTMAS DAY BUFFET DINNER: A Buffet Dinner is to be served on Christmas Day, December 25th, from four to seven o'clock in the South Room. Because of fluctuating costs, it is not possible to quote the price of the dinner at this time. We shall have to request members to watch the Bulletin Board for announcements. Reservations must be made in advance and not later than Monday, December 23rd.

★ PRE-CHRISTMAS LUNCHEON: On Thursday, December 19th, a special Pre-Christmas Luncheon will be served in the Cafeteria. Carols will be sung by a group of Girl Scouts, and the Clubhouse will be in gala Christmas array. A delightful way in which to entertain guests at Luncheon.

★ TWELFTH NIGHT: We are planning to hold a Twelfth Night Celebration on Monday, January 6th. A special Dinner is being planned with a program following, but as the magazine goes to press plans are not well enough formulated to make a definite announcement. Members are requested to watch Bulletin Board.

★ BOOKS AND MAGAZINES: We are still regularly shipping out magazines to the Armies of Occupation and we need quantities of them—Chaplains taking troops and their dependents to occupied territories are continually sending in requests for books, toys, games, etc.—anything, in fact, that can be used for recreational purposes. We shall appreciate contributions.

★ MEMBERS' CHRISTMAS PROGRAM AND SPECIAL PRE-CHRISTMAS DINNER: On Thursday evening, December 19th, the Members' Christmas Program will be held in the Lounge. It will be preceded by a special Pre-Christmas Dinner. Dinner will be served in the Cafeteria from 5:30 to 7:30 o'clock and tables may be reserved in advance.

A delightful program has been planned to be held in the Lounge at 8 o'clock. Members and their guests are cordially invited to attend. Professor Lee Emerson Bassett, Emeritus Professor of English from Stanford University, will read Dickens' Christmas Carol. Professor Bassett was head of the Department of Drama for many years. A musical program, Beethoven's Sonata, Opus 24, No. 5, will be played by Mrs. Eliot Blackwelder, violinist, Mrs. Clara Rauhut Snyder, pianist.

The Lounge will be gay with Christmas tree and candlelight, and we are very happy indeed to be able to offer such an appropriate Christmas Program. Members who are not planning to come to dinner may attend also the Program with guests if they wish.

★ CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS: Christmas decorations will be in place in time for our Party on December 19th, and members are invited to bring their friends to share with us the spirit of Christmas which always pervades our handsomely decorated Clubhouse. Tea will be served every afternoon in the Lounge,—a truly delightful way to extend the hospitality of the Clubhouse to friends who may be in town for the holidays.

★ RED CROSS: We have received a request from the Red Cross for volunteers in the Arts and Skills Department, 450 Gough Street, to help in the making of Christmas tree ornaments. There is also need for workers to help make up the bags and purses from materials handwoven by the boys at Letterman Hospital. Members who are interested are requested to call the Red Cross Arts and Skills Department for appointments and to say they are volunteering from the National League.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Let the League Shop solve your holiday candle problems. We have a splendid selection from which to choose—ranging from tiny Santa Clauses to tall graceful columns. The prices are varied.

★ BOOKS FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS: Your Library Committee will be happy to help you solve your Christmas gift problem by taking your orders for books. We will take orders for any books which can be obtained locally. To avoid possible disappointment, please order books as early as possible. Orders may be left with the Executive Office or may be sent by mail. In ordering books from us by mail please enclose the price of the book plus twenty-five cents for cost of packing and mailing. If we cannot secure the book you have ordered, we shall return your money unless you are willing to have us select another book for you. If you wish us to do this, please let us know the type of book you wish; if it is for a child, tell us the age of the child and whether it is for a girl or boy. Our selections will be for new Fall Books of 1946 so there is little danger of duplication.

★ NEW YEAR'S DAY BUFFET DINNER: We shall serve a Buffet Dinner in the Cafeteria on New Year's Day from four to seven o'clock. However, we are not able at this time to announce either the menu or the cost of the dinner. Members are requested to watch the Bulletin Board for this announcement.

★ EMPLOYEES' FUND: Cards have been mailed, reminding members of their Christmas contributions to the Employees' Fund. This is an opportunity for the membership as a whole to express its appreciation of a staff that has carried on through the past difficult years with unswerving loyalty. We hope that checks will be sent in promptly so that the bonus may be distributed before Christmas Day.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: If you enjoy Bridge and wish to improve your game, date yourself up for a Tuesday afternoon or a Friday evening and join our Bridge Group. Starting with a short talk on current Culbertson Bidding Conventions and continuing with an hour or two of play, these tournaments are held every Tuesday afternoon at one-thirty and every Friday evening at seven-thirty. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee twenty-five cents. Since December 31st falls on Tuesday, there will be no tournament on that day.

★ SWIMMING POOL: Swim Tickets and Private Lesson Tickets are pleasing Christmas gifts and just a little bit different. The children may enjoy holiday swimming at the Club Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays after 3:30 (2:30 on Thursdays) and on Saturdays between 10 a.m. and 2 p.m. It's warm! It's fun!

Holidays in the Clubhouse

Christmas

December 19—Pre-Christmas Luncheon and Dinner Program in the Lounge

December 25—Buffet Dinner in the South Room

New Year's

January 1—New Year's Day Dinner

January 6—Epiphany Dinner and Program

The Children's Department of the San Francisco Public Library—the setting for the presentation of Treasure Chests of Books to members of the Chinese and Philippine Consulates.

EDITORIAL . . .

THE CLUBHOUSE WILL BE FESTIVE throughout the holiday season. It will be decorated and made happy for those who in Pre-Christmas Days shall wander in to enjoy its warm shelter after a busy shopping "bout," for those who shall enjoy its groaning board at Christmas and New Year's, and for those who, wearied by days of merry-making and excitement, shall, in the Epiphany Season, drop in for a quiet cup of tea. We shall pause to remember those who have gone before who gave to us the tradition of our Festival Season in our beautiful Clubhouse with its high standard of beauty. Without sorrow but with deep gratitude for their services in our behalf, we shall remember that He Who was born on Christmas Day went before that we might have peace. May every member come to the Clubhouse to participate in some one of the holiday celebrations.

CAN YOU SEND ME some Christmas tree trimmings and perhaps a few toys. for this year we are planning to celebrate a real Christmas!" So writes one whose latter holidays for five long years have been in Occupied Territory in Europe where mirth was an experience of the past and hope the lone stimulus for endurance. December is at its beginning. Particularly is its holiday message sorely needed in a world unevenly free, unevenly fed, unevenly clothed, with cold and misery among peoples whose savings, through no fault of their own, have been decimated and whose security is questioned; with bitterness encouraged by selfish propaganda on the one hand, and complacence conditioned by plenty on the other. How, right now may we prepare to say "Merry Christmas to All," when Christmas Day shall have arrived? By acts which shall bring to us the full consciousness that our own fireside is brightened at the blessed holiday season by the spiritual presence of those with whom we have shared the bounty which the God "Who gave His Only Begotten Son" has showered on this rich land of these United States. To our readers of the National League for Woman's Service Magazine, we extend the compliments of the Season, as we covet for them the blessed spirit of volunteer services which by their very membership with us they uphold.

NO NEED TO INTRODUCE to our readers Marie Hicks Davidson or to say that she is the author of our Christmas Story. A modern fiction story with real meaning is this month's latest contribution from her. We know everyone will enjoy it as much as they have its annual predecessors—and that is saying a great deal. As our second main story, we are happy to print one by Reta Van Straaten, acting head children's librarian, and Grace Stevens, senior librarian, Children's Department.

The article is informative and timely. Mothers will welcome, we know, what is in store at the Library for the children of San Francisco.

MAGAZINES AND BOOKS UP-TO-DATE: Only because the NATS have continued to fly are our boys "over there" getting the reading material they crave. What a pity that those who discuss wages have not the larger vision of those thousands of Americans who are still enforceably dependent on shipping and the transportation of material things from their own homeland. Our work at the Clubhouse of packing and shipping literature and Christmas packages continues in the room on the Second Floor now being refurbished for our Post-War Volunteer Services. The closing of the National Defenders' Club marked the end of service to the men of the Armed Forces carried on in our own building but not the end of services extended beyond, to those still in the South Pacific safeguarding the Peace. Every current piece of literature, books or magazines which may be donated, is most welcome.

MYRRH AND FRANKINCENSE

by Marie Hicks Davidson

★ Mary knew from his air of weariness that another nightfall would find them homeless. She asked no question; tried to smile. She knew he had done his best.

"Honey, I have rung a hundred doorbells. I've told my story so many times that it's beginning to sound phony. I've been humble and I've tried to be masterful. No soap. There just isn't any place for us in all this big city."

Then he noted her face and its suffering. He changed his dirge of discouragement. "But I am sure tomorrow will turn our luck. Something will hap——

He caught her as she swayed and gave a little sigh. "My God, Mary, are you going to be sick? Do you suppose the little fellow is coming?"

"No, I'm sure it isn't that. I forgot to eat today. I was so worried about you, out there in that north wind, ringing doorbells."

"Try not to worry, Honey. Let me do the worrying. It's about all I'm good for, it seems."

"I wish you wouldn't say things like that, even as a joke."

"I'm sorry. I'll try to do better. And you *do* believe I am doing my best, don't you?"

"Of course, Joe. There are many others like us in the same predicament. It's just one of those things. I could face it better if it weren't for the baby coming. Poor little tyke."

"And on top of everything else to have his trunk of baby clothes stolen. I hope the thief sees that they keep some other kid warm."

He rubbed his hands over his face as if to wipe out the despair in his soul. The gesture cut her deeply. "And you—I'll warrant you didn't eat lunch, either. Did you?"

"No, I eat when I'm hungry because I've learned that an empty stomach is no help when you're trying to have guts. And *you* must remember that."

"I know. Mrs. Brown invited me to eat with her and the children yesterday and it seemed to make the burden a bit easier. But today I just forgot, what with worrying about you out in the cold . . . and the whole set-up of everything that's happened to us since we knew that the baby is coming."

"It's really not as bad as all that, Mary dear. We still have the nest-egg. And we still have that piece of property if we ever can get material to build a home on it. That reminds me: the taxes must be paid on it or they'll be delinquent. How would you like to drive to Redwood City with me and pay them?"

"I'd love it. I'll ask the doctor if it's all right for me to take the ride."

He was delighted that she appeared lifted in spirit at the prospect of the drive.

"The Browns said we could use their car for the afternoon. We'll go tomorrow. It will be a kind of a Christmas outing. Heaven knows you've been kept closely enough in the house."

* * * * *

The drive to Redwood City was a delight to both. Only once did they allude to the fact that they could find no place to live. It was Mary who remarked, "You know, Joe, that Christ's Mother found shelter in a stable because 'there was no room at the inn.' "

"I know. Yes. I know. At least we are warm and comfortable. But we'll be wearing out our welcome at the Browns if this goes on indefinitely. They've been very kind."

They laughed at a puppy which scampered across the road and remarked upon a band of sheep grazing away to the right.

Then, after a mile had slipped under the car and they had lapsed from inconsequential talk, Mary felt a tearing, searing pain.

"Joe, I'm afraid we had better stop somewhere. We just passed a motel. Could we go back there? Oh, Joe, it's awful. I'm afraid this is IT."

The girl's face was white as paper and he could see and feel her effort to keep from writhing.

"Now, honey, be as brave as you can and I'll get you back to the motel," he soothed her. "It's just a little way."

But the motel was filled to overflowing with Christmas travelers.

"My wife is in great distress," pleaded Joe. "She ought to be lying down and she ought to have medical attention."

The motel keeper was compassionate—but the facts remained.

"Perhaps she could be made comfortable in the garage. There's a kind of cot there where a manger used to be."

"My God, anywhere," replied Joe, "if it is warm enough. I'll pay regular rates. But she's sick, man, and we can't delay. I want to get her settled before dark . . ."

* * * * *

The baby was a fine, lusty boy. Mary came through her ordeal like a soldier, but there were no swaddling clothes for the infant. The motel keeper telephoned neighboring women who had small children. Soon the story of the young mother and her son spread over the countryside

Joe's emotions were a mixture of pride in his baby, concern for Mary, indignation at circumstances generally and embarrassment at what he considered his ineptitude. He could scarcely meet Mary's eyes. To the townspeople who gathered he felt surly but endeavored a politeness which managed to meet the situation.

"I wish to hell they'd go away and let me manage my own affairs," he growled to Mary's weary ear.

"They mean well," she answered. "It's better than being left alone. Remember, it's Christmas Eve. 'On earth, peace. Good will toward men."

"Sure enough, Mary, I'd forgotten. It's Christmas Eve and this is our Christmas gift." He touched the tiny face, then bent and kissed it. "Young fellow, the best will never be too good for you. You can be a quarterback, a fiddler or a president. I'll help you to whatever you want. You can go to Stanford or Princeton. What I mean is that you are my boss from now on."

Mary, dry-eyed until that moment, cried. As he reached for his handkerchief to brush away her tears, three men appeared at the door.

"Young man, we've heard of your fix and we want to help," said one.

"Thank you, sir. I guess we *are* in a fix, but it's not as bad as it might be. You see, I have a son . . . and a wife. What more can a fellow ask?"

"What do you need?" inquired another of the three. "We should like to see you through."

"Mostly a roof over our heads," said Joe with a smile. "You see, we are not really paupers or mendicants. We have been staying with friends in San Francisco and we came down here to pay taxes on a lot which we bought before I went to war. I guess we shouldn't have driven so far with my wife in her condition." He touched the infant's face again. "He's just a bit earlier than we expected."

The third visitor spoke. "I have a tenant vacating a cottage in a day or so. Would you consider living in this vicinity? If so, I'd like to have you and your wife and the little fellow live there until you get squared around. Have you got a job?"

"Yes, sir, but it's in the city and I was to begin when I should find living quarters."

"What kind of a job?"

"Just any kind for the time being. I was going to be a janitor in an office building," Joe replied.

"Would you consider a job down here?"

"If we could live upon the wage," he answered straightforwardly.

"You will have no rent to pay. The house is equipped with telephone, light and heat."

"You know nothing about us." interposed Mary. "But really Joe is a good man, and I know you will not be disappointed." The effort of speaking tired her and she drowsed.

A middle-aged woman came to the door, surveyed the group, dropped to her knees. "If I could just have had a baby I wouldn't have cared for any other thing in the world," she said, caressing the infant wrapped in an auto robe. "I shall get him some clothes at once, and for you, too."

She left as suddenly as she had come—and returned forthwith with clean white sheets, thick towels, and a nightgown for Mary.

"This will make you more comfortable," she murmured, ending with a croon for the child. "I told my husband about you and he is asking some of his congregation to bring things for you. You must be hungry?"

Mary shook her head. Joe's heart was too full for hunger. "But you must have a hot food against the cold," she insisted. "My husband is the pastor of the church up the road and I know he is preparing food and coffee."

She bustled about with hot water bag, air pillows and other gadgets which she had brought, with even a comb and brush for Mary's hair and a bottle of scented ammonia. Tenderly she bathed the baby's face and laughed softly when the little thing caught hold of her hand. "The little lamb is going to have some milk and go to sleep," she assured Mary, too spent for speech except a sleepy "thank you."

Presently the three men departed, leaving their addresses; the motel-keeper assured the young couple that he knew the visitors and the pastor's wife. Dusk fell softly and the little one slept as peacefully as if he had been born in a silken boudoir.

Joe and Mary and their first-born were warm and cheered.

Mary pondered in her heart over the things which had happened to them.

Out of the ether had come to them a home and a job for Joe. It was Christmas Eve. She thought of the sheep on the slopes to the west and wondered if a Star shone upon them.

"Joe, is there a star in the east? There ought to be a Star shining tonight for us."

"I am sure there is a Star shining for us. I feel like quoting the Scripture, Mary. Do you mind? I suddenly feel very solemn—and thankful."

"Maybe I can repeat it with you. Now, before that dear soul returns with the food . . ."

"Fear not: For behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ, the Lord."

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Progress

They call me Progress, those who see my face,
And mark my smile, the chrism on my brow;
They crowd beside me, eager, in the race
To take their part in the Eternal Now.

But those who only see along my path
Fragments of things once loved—now marred
and strange—
Turn blindly from me. wild with fear and wrath,
And flee my presence, for they call me Change.

—Elizabeth Abbey Everett.

In "West Winds: a Book of Verse." *Formerly a teacher of the short story in the Berkeley evening high school. Miss Everett now lives in Oroville.*

The Ship

Over the shining pavement of the sea,
Breathless, the white hind flees
Southward, with beating heart and fear-torn soul;
Fast on her track she sees
Leap from their hidden caves the frantic wolves,
Snarling, they race beside,
Dart at her unprotected throat and seek
Hold on her foam-streaked side.
Lo! on her straining sight the harbor breaks,
Panting, its shade she gains,
Hears but heeds not the baffled howls as now
Down through its quiet lanes
Safely she takes her way and drops to rest,
Peace-filled and unafraid.

—Louise A. Doran.

In "From a Rose Jar," *Cloister Press, San Francisco.*

Deprecating Parrots

Shu-lin was a parrot who sat on the shoulder
Of a merchant from Bankok in chestnut sarong,
He was traded at night to a Decoit for plunder
And brought in a sampan up coast to Hongkong.

Then recklessly purchased and shipped on a liner
Where he stole from the galley cook, bunked with the crew
And learned all the words that weren't said in parlor,
With a Siamese accent which turned the air blue.

Now he's owned by a captain who once was commander
Of a China tea packet and since lives ashore,
Who feeds him on curry cake, rum, corriander,
While he swings on a temple bell filched from Lahore.

—Beulah May.

In Shards. *Miss May is an orange grower in Santa Ana, and is collector of items for the Huntington Library historical collection of California poets.*

Still Shines The Star!

There was no fluffy pillow
On which to lay His head;
No curtains but the blue sky
Above His manger bed.

No friends to smile a welcome
Across the stable dim;
Only the drowsy shepherds
In wonder gazed at Him.

There Mary's love enshrined Him;
And did her brave heart see
Within His golden halo
The thorns of Calvary?

Gone is the wind-swept stable,
The stall that sheltered them—
Yet shines through all our darkness
The Star of Bethlehem!

—Cornelia Macrae Hall.

A member of the National League for Woman's Service.

The Captain of St. Kitts

Once a rover of the sea, captain of a barkentine
Bearing chests of camphor wood and parrots from Azores,
How he stamped his wooden leg, swearing like a picaroon
When the decks were all awash and hell loose out of doors.
Strange, he scans an old gazette, smokes his pipe and
snores.

Cargoes of green tea and spice, sandalwood from India,
Heavy tusks of elephants. amber in the hold;
Slipping past old pirate junks. cruising in the Yellow Sea
When the sudden typhoon raged, a panther black and cold.
Strange, that he should be ashore. on a cane and old.

Trampling on the esplanade, gazing past the Spanish Fort,
Stiff as any ramming rod, though he has had his day,
Waiting for a phantom ship, sunk along of Barbary—
For his snowy barkentine to anchor in the bay.
Strange, the past should come again when a man is gray.

—Beulah May.

In "Buccaneer's Gold," *Fine Arts Press, Santa Ana. First printed in* "Westward," *1928.*

The poems by Beulah May and Louise A. Doran (Ross) are reprinted in "The Eternal Sea," an anthology of sea poetry, edited by W. M. Williamson and published by Coward-McCann, New York, in the early Fall. Other California poets appearing in the volume are Stanton A. Coblentz, Claire Aven Thomson, Charles Keeler, Edwin Markham, Joaquin Miller, George Sterling, Charles Warren Stoddard, and Bret Harte; among those who lived in California for a time, William Rose Benet, James Rorty, Edward Rowland Sill, Robert Louis Stevenson, Genevieve Taggard, J. Corson Miller, and Theodore Maynard; and Alfred Noyes, the English poet, who is now living in California. The book contains many old favorites, from Donne, Byron, to Masefield, and is illustrated by the noted marine artist, Gordon Grant, who is also represented by two sea poems.

NEW TOYS FOR OLD

by Florence Prince

IT may be true that there is "nothing new under the sun" but a new interpretation, a new conception, has been given to the word "toys"—largely because the "customer" of today (the "ultimate consumer," if you will) has set up new and exacting standards which tax the ingenuity of the toymakers.

It's a far cry from the days when toys were "whipped together" from any available material and very little attention given to details of design so that they bore only a hit-or-miss resemblance to the larger things which inspired them. Children today require that their toys must be models, or reproductions on a small scale, of the things they will use in later life, and also they insist their toys must be capable of being used in a practical manner.

The toy section of any modern department store is a veritable dream of delight; furthermore it is a revelation of the progress achieved since the days of austerity when there was practically no time or material available for such a purpose and the toymaker's art was generally unknown or unrecognized. The shouts of joy and the infectious excitement of the child visitors as they catch sight of the many clever and beautifully finished toys is sure testimony to the appreciation of the rising generation for this answer to their demands.

Engines, motor cars, aeroplanes, exemplify this tendency which by no means stops there. Dolls are more lifelike than ever and some of the toy carpet sweepers, sewing machines, mangles, and what-not, are perfect models in attractive and durable finish, turned out with the precision with which bomber parts were once made—perhaps even in the same factory—and, what's more, they really work which is the very epitome of a child's delight and expectation. There is even a plastic diver who rises and sinks in the water under the control of the child! And all these toys are made to stand up to the rough-and-tumble of the nursery.

If a boy wants to wire up his sister's doll's house there is an electrical set which will enable him to achieve his heart's desire. There are model aircraft fitted with compression ignition unit engines.

Even the perennial favorite, Noah's Ark, has been given another dimension. A British manufacturer has conceived a new version which, at first sight, looks like the ordinary wooden toy house. When the roof is taken off, however, the whole thing falls into sections each one being a frame of brightly-colored pieces, representing the inhabitants, and cut out in the old jig-saw style.

Noteworthy is the utilization *(Continued on Page 14)*

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Christmas Season In the Children's Room

by Reta Van Straaten and Grace Stevens

★ The Christmas season starts early in the Children's Room of the San Francisco Public Library. First come the teachers to find plays and pageants suitable for their classes to produce before the close of school. Then the story tellers come seeking a good story for use during the holiday season. The old favorites—Charles Dickens' CHRISTMAS CAROL, Clement Moore's NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS, Kate Douglas Wiggin's BIRDS' CHRISTMAS CAROL, the appealing Dulce Domum chapter of Kenneth Grahame's WIND IN THE WILLOWS, Raymond Alden's WHY THE CHIMES RANG, and the reverently beautiful CHRIST CHILD, illustrated by Maud and Miska Petersham are all in great demand by both parents and children. All these books, and in addition the many new ones such as SNOW OVER BETHLEHEM by Katherine Milhous, THE CHRISTMAS ANNA ANGEL, and THE LONG CHRISTMAS, both by Ruth Sawyer, Anne Eaton's ANIMALS' CHRISTMAS, and the delightful little book by Rachel Field, ALL THROUGH THE NIGHT, are featured. Books about Christmas celebrations in other lands, collections of Christmas poetry and plays, the carols, and stories for telling and reading aloud are also placed on display.

About the middle of December a huge Christmas tree is delivered to the Children's Room. Large boxes of ornaments and tinsel are taken out of storage and the boys and girls who come to return books that day are invited to stay and help trim the tree. When the decorations have all been hung to the entire satisfaction of the helpers, the shepherds, sheep and the wise men are taken from their boxes and placed around the glowing picture of the Christmas crib which appears in THE CHRIST CHILD. This is the Christmas story as told in Matthew and Luke, and beautifully illustrated by Maud and Miska Petersham, two of the outstanding illustrators of children's books. The pictures in THE CHRIST CHILD speak for themselves—in beauty and simplicity. Pine boughs and holly berries decorate the room, and each evening as soon as darkness falls, the bright red and green Christmas candles are lighted.

The climax of the Christmas celebration in the Children's Department is reached on the day of the Christmas Story Hour Program. The Story Hour this year will take place on Wednesday afternoon, December 18, at 3:30 P.M. in the Children's Room of the main library. We are honored to have as our guest story teller, Mrs. Hermine Van Gelder, librarian of the Frederic Burk Elementary School, San Francisco State College. A troop of Girl Scouts will sing a group of Christmas Carols, and the program will close with the traditional lighting of the wishing candles given to each boy and girl as they enter the Story Hour Room.

At Christmas time new books are added to the Lillian Reveal Kauffman Memorial Collection. The Children's Department is very fortunate in having this collection of books of contemporary illustrators for children. The nucleus of the collection was presented to the Children's Room in March, 1945, by the family and friends of Mrs. Kauffman, as a living memorial to her. Within this short time it has grown to a library of about 100 volumes of beautifully illustrated books for boys and girls of all ages. New books are added to the collection each March and also in September on the anniversary of Mrs. Kauffman's birthday. As these books do not circulate for home use, they are always available to parents as well as others interested in seeing some of the outstanding examples of the work of contemporary artists illustrating children's literature. During the holiday season the books are used constantly by adults as a buying guide in selecting books for Christmas gifts.

As a Christmas gift from the children and young people of this country to children of devastated areas, two Treasure Chests of books were presented at the Children's Room of the San Francisco Public Library on November 15, 1946. One of the Treasure Chests has been sent to the children of China, and one to the children of the Philippine Islands. The Treasure Chests prepared through the cooperation of the Library and Recreation Departments are sent as a part of a nationwide campaign to provide books for children of war

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devastated countries. Each artistically decorated chest contains thirty carefully selected books as well as a colorful scrap book. At the special program held in the Children's Room these chests were accepted by the Consuls from the Republic of China and the Philippines on behalf of their respective countries. Each of the Consuls emphasized the value of books in building international friendship.

Christmas in the Children's Department of the San Francisco Public Library is the climax of the year's activities. A year devoted to the fostering and encouraging of good reading habits among children and advising and helping all persons interested in children and their books.

Purchase Tuberculosis Christmas Seals Now

★ San Francisco's death rate from tuberculosis is too high. Here 56.8 per 100,000 population died last year from tuberculosis as compared with 43.5 per 100,000 in California and 39.7 in the Nation as a whole.

This means that this city must redouble its efforts to fight tuberculosis here. Each of us is asked to cooperate by purchasing Christmas seals . . . as generously as we can.

The San Francisco Tuberculosis Association is entirely dependent on the annual sale of Christmas seals for its work of discovery, prevention and control of tuberculosis. Free chest X-rays are a major part of this program in an effort to detect tuberculosis in its early (and more easily curable) stages. One-tenth of the population of San Francisco has already been X-rayed in the last two years, but the goal must be much higher for safety.

Designating the period of November 25 to December 25 as Christmas Seal Month, Mayor Roger D. Lapham has issued the following official statement:

"Tuberculosis is a leading cause of death in our country and takes the lives of more young people in the productive years from 15 to 35 than any other disease. This disease is spread from person to person and therefore must be recognized as a major public health problem. A well-planned program for the discovery, prevention and control of tuberculosis is being conducted in San Francisco by the Tuberculosis Association."

Education, counsel, public health care, and research are all included in the Association's work. In addition it carries on an active program for the prevention and control of heart disease, with particular attention to "the great crippler," rheumatic fever.

The dollars you contribute to buy Seals aid in the fight against tuberculosis here, and protect you, your family and your city from this disease.

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465 Post St. In the Lobby

(Continued from Page 11)

of newer materials, particularly for "soft toys" in which velours and other fabrics are remarkably attractive and even skins and furs are used to advantage in many cases. The new dolls in blown plastic are very sturdy, and can be knocked and thrown about without breaking, even taken into the bath with complete impunity as they will not rust. These new toys not only show an advance in their making but the aid of clever artists has been sought in creating new designs which make an immediate appeal.

The precision methods of manufacture and the adoption of many fresh ideas by manufacturers who have kept abreast of the children's demand for new kinds of toys, mean better and eventually cheaper playthings which will not only increase the child's enjoyment in these new possessions but also give longer life to the toys of today.

The recent "Britain Can Make It" exhibition in London has given emphasis to the progress made in this direction showing how it has been quickened through the release of manufacturing processes and facilities brought into being by the war. The old familiar range of toys, from the soft cuddly ones to the rocking horse, can be seen together with many new and up-to-date ones, aircraft and jeeps, capable of being played with in most realistic fashion and finished to a standard far and away in advance of anything dreamed of hitherto.

So, with this new interpretation in the term, today's toys are at once more artistic and lifelike and so have an abiding interest ensuring them a warm welcome everywhere.

Exhibits and Special Events For December

★ Thomas Carr Howe, Jr., Director of the California Palace of the Legion of Honor, announces the following exhibitions and special events for December:

EXHIBITIONS: *Vanguard Prints*, opening December 1; *Original Miniature Paintings Illustrating the Canterbury Tales*, by Arthur Szyk, opening December 10; *Education in Great Britain*, opening December 10; *Arthur Sachs Collection: Old and Modern Masters, Tapestries and the Decorative Arts*, continuing through December; *Painting and Sculpture Sponsored by the Society for Sanity in Art*, opening December 7; *Paintings*, by John Little, closing December 15; *The Work of Marguerite and William Zorach*, closing December 15.

The Mildred Anna Williams Collection of Paintings, Sculpture, Tapestries and Furniture; The Collis Potter Huntington Memorial Collection of 18th Century French Paintings, Sculpture, Tapestries, Furniture and Porcelain.

EDUCATIONAL ACTIVITIES—

Children's Classes, for ages 4 through 12, will be held every Saturday morning at 10:30, under the direction of Katharine Parker and Lilly Weil Jaffe. Admission free.

The Painting Class for Adults will be held each Saturday afternoon at 2:30. The course is primarily for those who are not professionals but would like to do some painting. Under the direction of Mr. Rex Mason. Admission free.

FREE MOTION PICTURES—2:30 p. m., Saturday. Admission free.

December 7 — "Grand Illusion"—Jean Gabin, Eric von Stroheim and Dita Parlo. Although a war picture, it shows no scenes of warfare, being a tale of a German prison camp during the First World War in which a group of French officers belonging to different stations in life try to escape the boredom, despair and horror of their imprisonment.

December 14—"Runaways of St. Agil"—Those who have been looking for a French "Emil and the Detectives" will find an excellent substitute in this film, a delightful picture of intrigue and detective work among school boys.

Children's Books For Christmas

PICTURE BOOKS

Ingri and Edgar D'Aulaire, Pocahontas; *Wesley Dennis*, Holiday; *Jessie Orton Jones*, A Little Child; *Leo Politi*, Pedro, The Angel of Olvera Street; *Leonard Weisgard*, Little Island; *Wolo*, Friendship Valley.

BOOKS FOR THE MIDDLE YEARS

Carolyn Bailey, Miss Hickory; *Mary and Conrad Buff*, Big Tree; *Marguerite De Engeli*, Bright April; *Adele De Leeuw*, Nobody's Doll; *Katherine Eyre*, Star in the Willows; *Halina Gorska*, Prince Godfrey; *Lois Lenski*, Blue Ridge Billy; *William Maxwell*, The Heavenly Tenants; *Margaret Self*, Chitter Chat Stories.

BOOKS FOR OLDER BOYS AND GIRLS

Cyrus Fisher, The Avion My Uncle Flew; *Eleanore Jewett*, Hidden Treasure of Glaston; *Robert McCulloch*, Come Jack; *Stephen Meader*, Jonathan Goes West; *Florence Means*, Great Day in the Morning; *Howard Pease*, Heart of Danger; *Cornelia Spencer*, Made in India; *Theodora Stanwell-Fletcher*, Driftwood Valley; *John Tunis*, The Kid Returns.

Compiled by Margaret Girdner, Supervisor of Texts and Libraries, San Francisco Public Schools, and Reta Van Straaten, Acting Head, Children's Librarian, San Francisco Public Library.

Rinaldo Cuneo:

A CALIFORNIA MASTER

by Jehanne Bietry-Salinger

★ It has been many years since Rinaldo Cuneo's paintings have been exhibited. Yet the very mention of his name stirs one's admiration afresh and invites a new inquiry into his life and work.

For the first time in seven years, San Francisco artists and art lovers will have an opportunity to view his work during the month of December for a group of his choicest pictures are to be hung at the Lucien Labaudt Art Gallery at 1407 Gough street as well as at the Fenner Fuller Galleries in Oakland.

Cuneo was born at the foot of Telegraph Hill, some sixty years ago, the son of an Italian born father who was quite an artist at heart, liked music, good books, and influenced his son in the direction of good taste and a profound love for art. Cuneo's early life was rather hectic. He travelled practically all over the world, going through the Straits of Magellan, a trip that took him 168 days. He fought in the Spanish-American war, seeing action in a hot battle off Santiago, Cuba, a deed that accounted for the fact that his friends and admirers were bid to pay their last tribute to his cherished memory on the Presidio grounds, in San Francisco.

After art studies here and in Europe, he settled to a life of work. Never taking part in local art controversies, he was a good friend to all his fellow artists but worked alone. Overpowered by the grandeur of nature, he used to take trips to Inyo County, in Southern California, and would come back with books full of sketches and fresh inspiration. With Cuneo, however, painting was a slow painfully acquired richness, for he was not satisfied with facile standards. He was ultra sensitive and so honest that he could not suffer to rush through his material. On seeing his work after these many years one realizes that his esthetic achievement went even beyond what he himself attempted to do. Where the virtuoso artist cannot stand the passing of years, a painter such as Rinaldo Cuneo takes on new significance with time. We can well be proud in San Francisco to have among our own masters a Cuneo.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

OUR THIRTIETH YEAR
1917 - 1947

SAN FRANCISCO
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JANUARY
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Vol. XX ◆ No. 12

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE JANUARY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

JANUARY — 1947

1—New Year's Day Buffet Dinner	Cafeteria	4:00 - 7:00 p.m.
2—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
3—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
4—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
6—Twelfth Night Old English Program and Buffet Supper—$3.00 Per Plate *Miss Helen Dunne, presiding*	Cafeteria	6:30 p.m.
7—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
8—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
9—Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
10—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
11—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
14—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
15—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
16—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
17—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
18—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
21—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
22—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
23—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
24—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
25—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
28—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
29—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
30—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
31—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.

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RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ EMPLOYEES FUND: The Staff of the Woman's City Club expresses its sincere thanks to the membership of the National League for the Christmas Fund contributions, which permitted the distribution of a generous bonus at Christmas time.

★ TWELFTH NIGHT BUFFET SUPPER AND PROGRAM. On Monday evening, January 6th, we shall celebrate Epiphany in traditional fashion. A lovely program has been arranged with Mrs. Christine Ockernal reading "The Canterbury Tales" in costume, typical of the period, and Mrs. Henry Kanter directing "The Singing Ensemble" with Rosalind Borowski at the piano. We are promised a real Twelfth Night buffet supper, mulled wine, Epiphany cake, roast beef, etc., with the usual embellishments. Reservations must be made in advance. Supper $3.00 a plate. Members and guests are invited.

★ VOLUNTEER SERVICE: We urge members to come into Volunteer Service in all Departments, as we are anticipating a very busy and exciting year in the coming Thirtieth Year Celebrations, which will carry on through the entire twelve months. Uniforms will have to be made for many of our Volunteers who do not have the new type uniform as modeled in the portrait of Miss Leale which hangs in our Library on the Fourth Floor. We are sure that everyone serving will want to look as smart as possible, and we are very anxious to have large groups in all Departments. The Executive office will be happy to register names and make suggestions as to the various types of services which we have to offer. We are anticipating a large registration at the beginning of a New Year.

★ NEW MEMBERSHIPS: With our Thirtieth Year Celebration in full swing, we can think of nothing nicer than membership in an organization that has proved its worth in the community, as well as the soundness of its purposes and its policies. Initiation Fee is $25.00 (Federal Tax $2.75) and dues $9.00 a year. Application cards are available at the Executive Office and the Front Office, with instructions in the procedure to follow in becoming a member.

★ NEW YEAR'S DAY BUFFET SUPPER: Will be served in the Cafeteria from four to seven o'clock. Reservations must be made in advance. Members and their guests are invited.

★ VOTING: The ballot for the election of new members to the Board of Directors will appear in the February Magazine.

★ NOMINATING COMMITTEE: This Committee invites suggestions from the membership for our new Board Members. Mrs. Leo V. Korbel, Chairman.

★ BOOKS AND MAGAZINES FOR EXPEDITIONARY FORCES: We are shipping books and magazines regularly each week to the boys who are out of the country with the various occupational troops. The barrel in the Lobby is used as a repository for these magazines. This will remind members when leaving home to pick up a few magazines that have been read by the family and drop them into our barrel when they come into the clubhouse. We wish to thank those in our membership who have kept us supplied so generously through these many months, and hope that our request for continued contributions will be responded to.

★ BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR.—This year our annual Book Mart and Rag Fair is to be held in March, but we are reminding our members well in advance so that they will think of us when clearing their library shelves to make room for Christmas books, or later when doing their spring cleaning. We shall need quantities of books, current magazines, phonograph records, old prints, etc., and for our Rag Fair Department all types of articles will be acceptable, with the exception of furniture and clothing. Each year we have a demand for large gold picture frames, which is one item which many persons might not think of sending in. We shall be happy to pick up articles, when it is not possible for the donors to deliver them to the club.

Exact dates for the Book Mart will be announced later.

★ THE RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT received during the holidays many compliments for its food, prepared despite the handicaps of scarcity in sugar and butter. There may be a waiting line when one steps out of the elevator, but patience is rewarded as we move steadily toward the cafeteria tables and in the meantime indulge in friendly chats with fellow members volunteering behind the steam table. The standards of our cuisine merit our continued patronage as we celebrate our anniversary year.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: Starting with a half-hour talk on Culbertson bidding conventions and play of the hand, our Contract Bridge tournaments offer the opportunity to improve your game plus two hours of tournament play. These tournaments are held every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and every Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ FRENCH ROUND TABLES: We are proud of our record of uninterrupted Round Table meetings which were held all during the War, and know that the New Year will bring added interest on the part of our members. Every Thursday at the noon hour Mlle. Marie Lemaire has presided at our luncheon table, and Mlle. LeBrun de Surville at the dinner hour. We feel a deep gratitude to both of these faithful volunteers for keeping up an interest among our members in the French language and hope that there will be an even better response to their effort in the future.

★ THE CHESS GROUP is growing both in enthusiasm and size and Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker is very anxious to have a large group of members interested in this very intriguing game. Miss Parker is an excellent instructor and welcomes new pupils at her Thursday afternoon meetings which are held in the Board Room at 2 o'clock each week.

★ RED CROSS SEWING AND KNITTING: We have been urged by the Red Cross to continue both our Sewing and Knitting Sections as the need for clothes, especially for children, is still great. There are several days each week when larger groups than we now have could be accommodated in the Sewing Section. Mrs. Seagrave, Chairman of Sewing, will be glad to enroll new workers and arrange a day most suitable for them. Mrs. Seagrave may be contacted through the Executive Office.

The Knitting Section will be operating on Wednesdays and Fridays only, on which days there will be a volunteer in attendance from 10 o'clock a.m., to 4 o'clock p.m. There are still a number of articles that have been outstanding a long while and members who have not turned in their garments are requested to do so as soon as possible. We are working on children's sweaters only, at present, and as Red Cross headquarters inform us that they are badly needed we hope that some of our knitters who have dropped out will return to help fill this urgent need. Wool will be available in Room 208 every Wednesday and Friday.

Epiphany in the Clubhouse

Monday
January Sixth

Special Twelfth Night Dinner

6:30 o'clock Program to follow

Price $3.00 per plate

Copy of the poster "A Call to Arms" which was designed for use by the National League for Woman's Service in 1917.

OUR THIRTIETH YEAR

EDITORIAL

"HAPPY NEW YEAR" has a particular challenge for us. Also it ushers in 1947. For thirty years our organization has sought and found happiness in doing for others. Tragic as the war years just past have been, they have brought to us the opportunity of services immediate and pressing. This in itself has been a blessing upon us. Today we set our footsteps into a second post war period, equipped with a beautiful Clubhouse and the pattern for continuing volunteer usefulness. As throughout 1947 we gather together in reunions and celebrations appropriate for our thirtieth anniversary, we are indeed a happy group. This New Year phrase applies most aptly, and with fresh enthusiasm we turn another page. "Happy New Year."

JANUARY BEGINS A SERIAL. Each month this year we shall bring to our readers a chapter of history—history valuable from the point of view of perspective and for the incentive it brings for the program of the National League for Woman's Service in these immediate post war days. Chapter One in this issue tells us of the acorn planted so successfully by a group of enthusiastic California women, one of them now over ninety. It is an interesting introduction to the story of these last three decades, and it gives the key to the reason why the various hazards later encountered were so successfully overcome and why our beautiful Clubhouse has a meaning all its own. Another story tells of the National organization Y.W.C.A., branch of an international, which this year assumes leadership in the rehabilitation of women. Throughout the world now are women exhausted by war, suffering from the reversal of ethical standards, bewildered by new duties of citizenship suddenly thrust upon them and needing help from their American sisters. We should face this responsibility because we are the fortunates.

THIS IS THE TIME to take stock of our group affiliations. Where do we belong and why? A service organization such as the National League for Woman's Service of California offers a maximum of reasons why, at a minimum of cost. The thirtieth anniversary year will be stimulating to those who return to membership and to those who shall join for the first time. A new fiscal year will soon dawn. What a wonderful time to invite friends to join and become an active part of a year of rejoicing.

1917 - 1947

by Marion Leale

★ Thirty years of continuous service to others is the history of the National League for Woman's Service of California. True service is self-effacing and so it is that the work of this organization is more or less unsung. As we enter our thirtieth year, however, a panorama of history will be unfolded while we talk about ourselves in our own Magazine and spread before the next generation who shall carry the torch the patterns which have borne fruit in deeds "For God, for Country, for Home" as our motto bade us do. Each month this year we shall tell one episode in our progress and shall honor the group of volunteers of that period. Properly then, January will begin at the beginning.

Early in 1917 Grace Parker returned from a tour to England where she had been sent by a group of New York women headed by Miss Anne Morgan, Miss Maude Wetmore and Mrs. Coffin van Rensselaer, to study the "V.A.D.'s" (Voluntary Aid Detachments). England was at war, the United States was not. The English organization had grown out of the experience of the Boer War which had proved that trained volunteers would have helped materially had they then been available. Miss Parker's survey included recommendations for an American organization willing to train for emergencies, emergencies which had not yet arrived, although rumors persisted of the participation of the United States in the growing World War.

Soon thereafter, with a prospectus including many "detachments" (a word copied from the English), the National League for Woman's Service in America came into being. State after State was visited by Mrs. Alice McKay Kelly and State Committees set up. On the National Board was one Californian, Mrs. Katherine Phillips Edson. Eagerness "to do something" in a country still officially neutral was evident in every community and the National League found ready help in organizing. One particular policy appealed to the woman who there enrolled, i.e., surveys were made prerequisite for any service to be undertaken. Thus duplication of effort was prevented. No training and no service in the National League for Woman's Service was undertaken until proof had been given that Red Cross or Council of Defense or some local agency was not already doing the work. There were to be times later on when the United States had entered the War, when temporary overlapping occurred, but the wise leaders of these days of the three major national groups (Red Cross, Council of Defense, National League for Woman's Service) were at all times in conference and in agreement to eliminate duplication as quickly as possible. Later on, we are to tell of the survey of the Woman Power of our country presented after the War to the National Government at Washington, a survey made by the National League which shows how this group had its finger on the throbbing pulse of the vast volunteer and paid service of American women in World War I.

By early May, 1917, Mrs. Kelly had reached California, the State next to be "joined up." Conference with Mrs. Edson determined that the time was ripe for quick action to mobilize California women for immediate training. A Committee with power to act, unhandicapped by endless national red-tape, was to be set up west of the Rockies. Mrs. Kelly and Mrs. Edson agreed that there was but one woman to call an initial group together in San Francisco, for Mrs. James Ellis Tucker was "past master" in getting things done and done quickly. The Commission for Relief in Belgium just demobilized, was evidence of her ability, and the group of women in the Bay Area (and for that matter throughout California) who had worked so hard for Belgian Relief were the women leaders who would answer her call to arms and were the best equipped by experience to bring into being a new organization.

On May 16, 1917, at the Women's Athletic Club, Mrs. Tucker together with ten others met to discuss the plan. Records show that Mrs. Tucker presided as Temporary Chairman, and Miss Julia George acted as Secretary. Mrs. Kelly and Mrs. Edson outlined the purpose. Present also were Mrs. Ashton Potter, Mrs. John Casserly, Mrs. Lawrence Draper, Mrs. Frances Robson, Mrs. Walter duB. Brookings, Miss Ethel Moore, Miss Mabel Pierce, Miss Marion Delany, Miss Gail Laughlin. Discussion proved that locally there were many bits of service not covered by other groups and many women not yet mobilized. A need was proven.

During the next month several organization meetings were held at the Town and Country Club with suggestions for permanent officers. Added to the first list of names we now find Mrs. A. P. Black, Miss Anne Featherstone, Miss Fanny Friedlander, Miss May Friedlander, Miss Margaret Mary Morgan, Mrs. Willis Polk, Mrs. Clarence Smith, Mrs. Jesse Steinhart, Mrs. William Stadfeldt, Mrs. A. F. Morrison, Miss Laura McKinstry, Mrs. Randolph Huntington Miner, Miss Ethel Young. Finally formal organization was approved and a formal meeting was called

for June 14th, 1917, in the Borgia Room of the St. Francis Hotel. Present were Dr. Adelaide Brown, Mrs. Frank P. Deering, Mrs. Katherine Phillips Edson, Mrs. William B. Hamilton, Mrs. Alice McKay Kelly, Mrs. Bertha Lilienthal, Mrs. Duncan McDuffie, Mrs. J. R. K. Nuttall, Mrs. Henry Sahlein, Mrs. George Sperry, Mrs. Ferdinand Theriot, Mrs. James Ellis Tucker, Miss Eda Beronio, Miss Marion Delany, Miss Julia George, Miss Gail Laughlin, and Miss Marion Leale. At this meeting Mrs. Duncan McDuffie was elected permanent Chairman and Miss Marion Leale Executive Secretary. The California Committee of the National League for Woman's Service was born. The name "Committee" was used until October when a Board of Directors, including County Chairmen, was initiated.

Space at 290 Post Street was contributed by Mason-McDuffie, and with pen and pencil and much enthusiasm enrollments for service were accepted. Detachments of typewriting and stenography were initiated at the studio of Miss Thieben at 233 Post Street. Later there were detachments of Public Speaking, Banking, English Composition, First Aid, Military Drill, Motor Mechanics at the Pacific Auto and Engineering School, Office Management, Braille, Canteen-training, Handicrafts, Bookkeeping, Marketing and Occupational Therapy. With the cooperation of the Housewives League, Home Economics was set up at the home of Miss Bareda on Buchanan Street.

San Francisco took the lead but other counties followed quickly. When Mrs. Maddux became Santa Clara County Chairman she said of Mrs. McDuffie, "We came, we saw, she conquered." In succession Mrs. James R. Edwards was appointed Chairman in Sonoma County. Mrs. John Stebbins in Merced County, Mrs. Thomas M. Potter and later Miss Clara Taft in Alameda County, Mrs. Duane L. Bliss in Plumas County, Mrs. William Watt in Napa County, Mrs. Alexander S. Lilley in Marin County, Mrs. Grace Caukin in Contra Costa County, Mrs. Francis M. Davis in San Benito County, Mrs. Lewis Hobart in San Mateo County.

Enrollments continued to pour in and soon the National League had outgrown its headquarters and was forced to rent, for the staggering sum of $50.00 a month, rooms at the Whittell Building at 133 Geary Street. Mrs. Carrie M. Davis was appointed Treasurer. Gifts of money were contributed but not enough, and so under the direction of Mrs. C. O. G. Miller thousands of little red, white and blue sugar bags became the vogue and, together with a khaki knitting bag, "netted a tidy sum" as our English V.A.D.'s would have said. In the now crowded offices, desk to desk, Edna McDuffie, Mabel Pierce, Anne Fenwick, Edmeé Conrades worked with the "Findex System" of cards, placing the hundreds of volunteers so eager to serve their country in an emergency. Services, small in themselves, were given upon request of authorized groups and "filling in the crevices" was a commendable role for this enthusiastic group.

Into headquarters one day in September, 1917, came the Executive Secretary of the War Camp Community Service. He had an option on the basement of the Monadnock Building, and an earnest request from the Military to provide healthy surroundings for men on leave in San Francisco. He came to ask the National League for Woman's Service if they would operate this room as a canteen. He came because the War Camp Community Service wanted the standards the National League had already set for itself. In a fortnight the Canteen was opened—(the War Camp Community Service paying rent, water, heat and light, the National League for Woman's Service all other operating costs plus the personnel). So elaborate for those days was this room, so different its atmosphere from other canteens, that the boys themselves resented the use of the term "canteen" and after a "huddle" in the corner of the room, came up with the suggestion "We're your National Defenders and this is a club, not a canteen. Why not call it 'National Defenders' Club'?" And thereafter it was! Mrs. George Sperry was its first Chairman and when she died in service her dear friend, Mrs. William B. Hamilton succeeded to the post.

A few months later in Alameda County the War Camp Community Service asked service of the National League. Mrs. Thomas N. Potter and Miss Clara Taft, assisted by Miss Violet Whitney and Miss Ruth Valentine, accepted the assignment of providing volunteers from National League for this canteen which the War Camp Community Service was establishing in a building opposite the Oakland Hotel. Success of this detachment was heralded afar by the boys themselves.

It soon became evident that wherever there was to be a canteen for men in the services not actually en route for whom the Red Cross were to care, the National League for Woman's Service of California was to take over. With the growing Camp Fremont at Menlo, National Defenders' Club No. 2 (Mrs. Perry Eyre, Chairman), opened. Mr. John Rothschild gave the home for this delightful Club unique in its garden setting.

National Defenders' Club No. 3 in San Jose, Mrs. Charles Parkinson, Chairman, entertained the men who had wandered farther afield, and the canteen counter there served many a weary boy who had strayed down the Peninsula.

With Menlo and San Jose members happily serving the men of Camp Fremont, Palo Alto decided to do likewise, and early in the spring of 1918 when Miss Parker was visiting California, the Board of Directors accepted the next National Defenders' Club under the chairmanship of Mrs. James G. Sharp and with a splendid group of volunteers of whom we shall speak in a later number of the Magazine. This latest Club became a haven for our "national defenders," by this time experiencing the feeling of real war. *(Continued on page 14)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Wind

The wind is the plectrum
Of earth.

Tunes leap from trees
As flame from green fires;
They spiral up the sun-gold pathways.

These skilled Orphean fingers,
Effortless,
Create the music of God.

—Ann London, *Junior*

Sun-Pattern

The black-green tree
Laces the shaded walk.
Dusty rays of sunlight,
Directed,
Peaceful,
Warm,
Thread-woven in patterns
Sewn into barren ground,
Are guided by golden hands.

A silent quiver,
Swift, disturbing, still!

The sun,
And leaves,
Return to silhouette,
Laced over the shaded walk.

—Nancy McClure, *Junior*

Christmas Carol

Within His crib the child was cold,
A Child with wondrous eyes,
Who shivered when the wind so bold
Blew out from wintry skies.

The snow was falling by the cave,
Like white bees in a swarm;
The gentle oxen, slow and grave,
Moved near, to keep Him warm.

—Mary Carroll, *Freshman*

The Coweb

I saw a silver spider-web
That hung across a blade of grass;
A world was in the glittering dew,
That lingered till the sun would pass.

Could I but make that pearl of morn,
And place that miniature inside,
Then would I know the power that God
Gives to a frail man sanctified.

—Barbara Bowen, *Senior*

The Chapel

How quiet the chapel,
How softened the light,
As it streamed through the windows
That moon-wakened night!

It danced on the altar
Around the gold cross;
It polished the brass rail,
It scampered across

To touch the red carpet
That lay in the aisle.
And the organ sang sweetly
All the still while.

Perhaps I saw God . . .
Perhaps I was dreaming . . .
But the light of His smile
Showed the whole chapel gleaming!

—Elsie May Morrison, *Senior*

Foggy City

Past Land's End, through the Great Gate.
Companioned by sighing wind.
Crept thick, moist fog;
Past the pride of man's invention.
Through the towers of the Bridge,
Silently it stepped.

Creeping up the city's hills—
Sentinel-guards of teeming port—
It took its way,
Softly enshrouding
Tall buildings
And artists' shacks.

High, from Russian Hill,
It bent to the waterfront,
Devouring fishing-boats.
Yachts, tramp-steamers,
Battleships and luxury-liners,
Leaving them hidden beneath it.

Climbing steep Nob Hill,
It swept in circles round the high "Mark" tower,
Poised in long greeting,
Like a well-loved friend.

Fog had come home to San Francisco
Once again.

—Janet Foley, *Senior*

Gossip

Gossip,
Is a toss-up
Of all the news of towns.

Gossip
Is a faucet
That leaks until it drowns.

—Prudence Bowman, *Senior.*

The poems on this page are from the anthology of student verse, "From Now On," published by the Upper School of the Dominican Convent of San Rafael in 1946, chosen from one year's work of a class in creative writing conducted by Kate Rennie Archer.

YWCA
AROUND THE WORLD

by Dorothy Clark Friedlander

★ Since childhood most of us have been accustomed to seeing the Blue Triangle of the YWCA swinging above doorways of substantial buildings in nearly every town and hamlet we have visited. A good, solid American institution, we took them for granted. Few of us realized, if we thought about it at all, that in the years before the war YWCA had circled the globe and established Associations in fifty different countries. Few of us know today how utterly most of those YWCA buildings have been demolished—their leaders exhausted, scattered or murdered.

The World's YWCA was organized in 1894 when the Associations of four countries—England, Germany, Switzerland and the United States—with the experience of a decade behind them, decided to unite and set up a central headquarters in England. Now they felt they would be able to pool their knowledge, draw upon each other for mutual help and provide inspiration and leadership for women in other lands who might wish to start Associations of their own.

Through the years many YWCA's came into being in various countries throughout the world. At the World's YWCA conference in 1914, 25 nations were represented, all talking about "women's awakening"—a movement of all types of women with all communities represented. After the first world war a stronger world organization came into being and headquarters were set up in Geneva, Switzerland.

Since difference in nations and national characteristics were taken for granted, no attempt was made to have these various "Y's" resemble each other outwardly. To be friends, to work together for their common purpose—a constructive program of work, play, fellowship and the development of character, mind and physique—was their aim.

Through the years, the YWCA has never overlooked the fact that the letter "C" stands for Christian, not in a sectarian sense, but in the sense of the common brotherhood of man, regardless of race or creed. In whatever country it is found, the YWCA is an indigenous institution made up of self respecting women who are loyal to their own country and who seek to fashion their own way of life.

The YWCA believes that our way of freedom must be preserved, but it also believes that it cannot be preserved unless we also help to preserve the best in the Czech way, the Dutch way, the Philippine way.

Today in many countries where women have been sheltered and repressed for centuries, they are suddenly confronted with a vast new and strange world. They find themselves thrust into positions of new prominence in every field. In France, Italy, Japan and Korea women now have the vote for the first time. They now have the opportunity to hold public office and to serve in the legislatures. Known as a progressive, far-seeing institution, the YWCA is well-equipped to train women in citizenship. This essential YWCA work must be expanded.

World War II, which more than any previous conflict was a war of production, hastened a worldwide industrial revolution. In China, the Philippines, Latin America, the Near East, Africa and Europe, girls are leaving their homes and families to work in the cities, following much the same pattern as in this country during past generations.

These girls, finding themselves alone amid strange surroundings, have many problems and they come to the YWCA for help. First of all they seek companionship. They also seek housing and recreation. They want employment counsel and vocational training.

Among the working women of the world are many young mothers who must support their children. They need day nurseries to care for their children during the working day. The YWCA is helping these women and girls and must increase that help.

The YWCA is teaching better health and hygiene and helping to establish public health programs in many countries. It conducts clinics and nutrition classes and maintains camps not only for undernourished children, but also for older girls and women worn down by the strains of war. Opportunities for expanding the world-wide health work of the YWCA are limitless.

The needs of the women over the world are encompassed by the program to be carried out by the Round-the-World YWCA Reconstruction Fund. The great and universal need is leadership. American women leaders skilled in community organization, youth guidance and public health administration are needed immediately to help get essential work under way. While this is not a building program some demonstration centers must be provided. Bomb-holes in roofs must be patched up. Basements, lofts, stables that have been acquired as YWCA buildings must undergo some renovation.

If ever there was a cause that promised more to the giver than to the recipient, this is it—in terms of safeguarding human values, of helping to build through women, a more solid foundation for lasting peace.

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An Appeal from the Atomic Scientists

★ *Editor's Note: Recognizing the importance of Albert Einstein's earnest appeal to the American people for education, we publish a letter just received from the Emergency Committee of Atomic Scientists.*

Dear Friend:

I write to you and other friends for help.

Through the release of atomic energy, our generation has brought into the world the most revolutionary force since prehistoric man's discovery of fire. This basic power of the universe cannot be fitted into the outmoded concept of narrow nationalisms. For there is no secret and there is no defense; there is no possibility of control except through the aroused understanding and insistence of the peoples of the world.

We scientists recognize our inescapable responsibility to carry to our fellow citizens an understanding of the simple facts of atomic energy and its implications for society. In this lies our only security and our only hope—we believe that an informed citizenry will act for life and not for death.

We need $1,000,000 for this great educational task. Sustained by faith in man's ability to control his destiny through the exercise of reason, we have pledged all our strength and our knowledge to this work. I do not hesitate to call upon you for help.

Faithfully yours, A. EINSTEIN.

★ ★ ★

Following are exerpts from an interview with Mr. Einstein reprinted from The New York Times Magazine

Many persons have inquired concerning a recent message of mine that "a new type of thinking is essential if mankind is to survive and move to higher levels."

Often in evolutionary processes a species must adapt to new conditions in order to survive. Today the atomic bomb has altered profoundly the nature of the world as we know it, and the human race consequently finds itself in a new habitat to which it must adapt its thinking.

In the light of new knowledge, a world authority and an eventual world state are not just *desirable* in the name of brotherhood, they are *necessary* for survival. In previous ages a nation's life and culture could be protected to some extent by the growth of armies in national competition. Today we must abandon competition and secure cooperation. This must be the central fact in all our considerations of international affairs; otherwise we face certain disaster. Past thinking and methods did not prevent world wars. Future thinking *must* prevent wars.

Our defense is not in armaments, nor in science, nor in going underground. Our defense is in law and order.

Henceforth, every nation's foreign policy must be judged at every point by one consideration: does it lead us to a world of law and order or does it lead us back toward anarchy and death? I do not believe that we can prepare for war and at the same time prepare for a world community. When humanity holds in its hand the weapon with which it can commit suicide, I believe that to put more power into the gun is to increase the probability of disaster.

Remembering that our main consideration is to avoid this disaster, let us briefly consider international relations in the world today, and start with America. The war which began with Germany using weapons of unprecedented frightfulness against women and children ended with the United States using a supreme weapon killing thousands at one blow.

Many persons in other countries now look on America with great suspicion, not only for the bomb but because they fear she will become imperialistic. Before the recent turn in our policy I was sometimes not quite free of such fears myself.

Others might not fear Americans if they knew us as we know one another, honest and sober and neighbors. But in other countries they know that a sober nation can become drunk with victory. If Germany had not won a victory in 1870, what tragedy for the human race might have been averted!

We are still making bombs and the bombs are making hate and suspicion. We are keeping secrets and secrets breed distrust. I do not say we should now turn the secret of the bomb loose in the world, but are we ardently seeking a world in which there will be no need for bombs or secrets, a world in which science and men will be free?

While we distrust Russia's secrecy and she distrusts ours we walk together to certain doom.

Ignoring the realities of faith, good-will and honesty in seeking a solution, we place too much faith in legalisms, treaties, and mechanisms. We must begin through the U. N. Atomic Energy Commission to work for binding agreement, but America's decision will not be made over a table in the United Nations. Our representatives in New York, in Paris, or in Moscow depend ultimately on decisions made in the village square.

To the village square we must carry the facts of atomic energy. From there must come America's voice.

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This belief of physicists prompted our formation of the Emergency Committee of Atomic Scientists, with headquarters at Princeton, N. J., to make possible a great national campaign for education of these issues. Detailed planning for world security will be easier when negotiators are assured of public understanding of our dilemmas.

Then our American proposals will be not merely documents about machinery, the dull, dry statements of a government to other governments, but the embodiment of a message to humanity from a nation of human beings.

Science has brought forth this danger, but the real problem is in the minds and hearts of men. We will not change the hearts of other men by mechanisms, but by changing *our* hearts and speaking bravely.

We must be generous in giving to the world the knowledge we have of the forces of nature, after establishing safeguards against abuse.

We must be not merely willing but actively eager to submit ourselves to binding authority necessary for world security.

We must realize we cannot simultaneously plan for war and peace.

When we are clear in heart and mind—only then shall we find courage to surmount the fear which haunts the world.

The old type of thinking can raise a thousand objections of "realism" against this simplicity. But such thought ignores the *psychological realities*. All men fear atomic war. All men hope for benefits from these new powers. Between the realities of man's true desires and the realities of man's danger, what are the obsolete "realities" of protocol and military protection?

This nation held a great debate concerning the menace of the Axis, and again today we need a great chain reaction of awareness and communication. Current proposals should be discussed in the light of the basic facts, in every newspaper, in schools, churches, in town meetings, in private conversations, and neighbor to neighbor. Merely reading about the bomb promotes knowledge in the mind, but only talk between men promotes feeling in the heart.

Not even scientists completely understand atomic energy, for each man's knowledge is incomplete. Few men have ever seen the bomb. But all men if told a few facts can understand that this bomb and the danger of war is a very real thing, and not something far away. It directly concerns every person in the civilized world. We cannot leave it to generals, Senators, and diplomats to work out a solution over a period of generations. Perhaps five years from now several nations will have made bombs and it will be too late to avoid disaster.

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Last August manufacturers cut off all pipe deliveries. Despite that we are doing our level best to obtain the pipe we need to serve you. We are buying what War Surplus pipe is available: we are scouring the nation for other pipe, but there is not enough to go around. We want you to know that everything is being done to get pipe and to serve gas wherever it is needed.

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It is the small "home-size" pipe that is so scarce today. ¾ inch, 1 inch and 1¼ inch sizes are used to connect homes to street mains . . . Today we are getting only *one-third* of the amount of this pipe we require.

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(Continued from page 9)

By April, 1918, another real need had developed. The Presidio of San Francisco was expanding to full war-time strength and Mrs. M. C. Sloss was asked to open a recreation center. She accepted with the proviso that it be operated under the sponsorship of the National League. Soon N.D.C. No. 5 blossomed on Lombard Street and the moderne decorations of Bertha Lum attracted thousands of men pouring out of the Lombard Street Entrance with "no place to go."

Coincident with the expansion of the Presidio was that of Mare Island and a group of women in Napa appealed to the National League for a National Defenders' Club. The Chamber of Commerce gave its auditorium, and on May 4th, No. 6 was added to the chain, with the same standard for its operation which men in uniform had come to expect wherever they saw the N.D.C. insignia.

Soon students in uniform appeared at the University of California and a Berkeley group of National League for Woman's Service members under the inspiration of Mrs. S. M. Marks set out to find a suitable setting for an N.D.C. Their task was not an easy one, for financing of headquarters was a major hurdle. However May 15th crowned their efforts with success and the Berkeley Canteen opened as National Defenders' Club No. 7.

Part of the war program was the protection of San Francisco Bay by military units on the Marin Shore of the Golden Gate, and boys from Fort Barry and Fort Miley forlornly roamed the streets of Sausalito until Mrs. Frank B. Anderson accepted the Chairmanship to establish National Defenders' Club No. 8 at Sausalito. Close to the water facing Raccoon Straits, this charming room served especially at night those who had too short leave to cross to the City.

With admiring eyes, Vallejo had watched Napa's National League for Woman's Service and finally National Defenders' Club No. 9, with Mrs. W. A. Jones as Chairman, was opened on the busy main street of that bustling navy city opposite the Mare Island Navy Yards.

It can readily be seen that with these Clubs to operate and with other growing services, larger State Headquarters were imperative and the Flood Building was suggested. Through the kindness of Mrs. Flood, three rooms at nominal rent were engaged and the move from Geary Street was made.

So endeth Chapter One of our story. In January we shall honor these organizers as the first group in our Thirtieth Year Celebrations. Each month thereafter in 1947 their successors, as the story shall unfold, will be our special guests and each month we shall write a chapter telling the outline of history which they made for us.

From Biblical days with the parable of the man who builded his house upon the rock, on down to the present, man has been periodically reminded of the reasons for survival. It is no mere accident that the National League for Woman's Service of California is here to celebrate its thirtieth anniversary. With the Armistice other branches of the National League immediately disbanded. Sister organizations have since gone the way of all the earth, other groups have created corroding jealousies, most have died away in the monotony of peace time services, but the National League for Woman's Service of California has survived. And the reasons are crystal clear.

The organizers of this particular Branch were women of vision and of self-sacrifice. They were modest in their claims and were willing to do the undramatic as well as dramatic. They were determined not to duplicate effort (one reason why other groups were not jealous) and they were conscious of needs for services which others overlooked. These qualities of the women who organized our California Branch are the firm foundations upon which we have risen and survived. As we set aside January, 1947, in their honor in the Clubhouse we later built as our peace-time tribute to their program of service, we bless the little group Mrs. Tucker called together that spring day in 1917.

Wildlife Photograph Exhibit At Academy of Sciences

★ Dr. Robert C. Miller, Director of the California Academy of Sciences, announces the exhibition of twenty-eight photographic studies of wildlife by Paul Fair, in North American Hall, Golden Gate Park, San Francisco, December 23 to March 1st.

Paul Fair, of Berkeley, is in charge of Educational Exhibits for the regional office of the U. S. Forest Service. At one time he was in the Department of Exhibits of the California Academy of Sciences, and he designed and mounted the many bird dioramas in North American Hall. Dr. Miller says that the photographs in the current exhibit are among the best studies of birds and mammals that he has ever seen.

North American Hall is open to the public without charge from 10 to 5 daily.

Announcement

★ HONORED AT LUNCHEON in the Clubhouse on January twenty-third will be the organizers of the California Branch of the National League for Woman's Service thirty years ago. The present Board of Directors will receive these guests in the name of the membership. Thus appropriately will be initiated the celebration of the thirtieth anniversary of the founding of our organization.

Legion of Honor

Thomas Carr Howe, Jr., Director of the California Palace of the Legion of Honor, announces the following special events for January:

EXHIBITIONS:

Paintings by Carl Morris
Opening January 7
Original Miniature Paintings by Arthur Szyk
Illustrating the Canterbury Tales
Through January 5
Exhibition of Paintings and Sculpture
Sponsored by the Society for Sanity in Art... Through January 26
Old Master Paintings from the Museum's Permanent Collection
Through January
The Arthur Sachs Collection of Old and Modern Masters, Tapestries, and the Decorative Arts
Through January and February

CHILDREN'S ART CLASSES:

Children's Classes, for ages 4 through 12, will be resumed Saturday morning, January 18, at 10:30 a.m., under the direction of Miss Katherine Parker, Mrs. Lilly Weil Jaffe, and Mr. Rex Mason. Admission free.

ADULT PAINTING CLASS:

The Painting Class for Adults will also be resumed on January 18, to continue each Saturday afternoon at 2:30 p.m. The course is primarily for those who are not professionals, but would like to do some painting. Under the direction of Mr. Rex Mason. Admission free.

FREE MOTION PICTURES—2:30 p.m., Saturday. Admission free.

Jan. 4—"Amphitryon"—The mythological fable, Amphitryon, which tells of Jupiter's unhappy affair with the beauteous Alceme, has inspired artists and poets from Aristophanes, Homer and Moliere to Alfred Lunt and Lynn Fontaine.

Jan. 11—"La Marseillaise"—Director is Jean Renoir, son of the famous painter, Auguste Renoir. An excellent cast including Louis Jouvet, Pierre Renoir and Liso Delamare. Renoir, the director, tries to show what happened throughout France between the taking of the Bastille and the storming of the Tuileries.

Jan. 18—"Harvest"—A remarkable story of the simple peasant life of France. The role of the organ grinder is played by the Great French comedian, Fernandel. The music of the film was composed by Arthur Honogger.

Jan. 25 — "Heart of Paris" — French comedian, Raimu, has his day in court. As a juror, he helps to acquit the accused and gives her a job in his bicycle shop, where complications develop. A sensitive portrayal of a Parisian family in its everyday life.

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Friday . . 3:30 - 7:30
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NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE

MAGAZINE

Volume XXI FEBRUARY 1947 Number 1

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE FEBRUARY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

ANNUAL ELECTION, FEBRUARY 11th

FEBRUARY — 1947

1—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
4—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
5—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
6—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2.30 - 8:00 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker. presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
7—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
8—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
11—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
Annual Election	Lobby	9:00 a.m. - 6:00 p.m.
12—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
13—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 214	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
14—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
15—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
18—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
19—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
20—Re-union Honoring Volunteers of World War I	Third Floor	11:30 a.m.-1:30 p.m.
Luncheon in Honor of Past and Present Board Members	Third Floor	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
21—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
25—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
26—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
27—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville. presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 214	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
28—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

XXI February, 1947 No. 1

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Mind your T's and Q's

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SAN FRANCISCO SHOP FOR THE TAILORED WOMAN

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Re-union Honoring World War I Volunteers
and Past and Present Board Members
Thursday, February the Twentieth

★ SPECIAL CAFETERIA LUNCHEON: Luncheon honoring World War I Volunteers, and Past and Present Board members, will be held Thursday, February 20th, on the third floor of the Clubhouse. A gala affair is being planned as one of the many functions of our "Thirtieth Year Celebration." Volunteer Groups of World War I are to be honored, and former chairmen are busily checking their lists and attempting to contact volunteers of this earlier period. Past Board members will join our present Board in greeting these groups of women, whose belief in the policies and purposes of the National League for Woman's Service at its inception, is fundamentally responsible for the proven success of its program of service over a period of thirty years.

★ VOLUNTEER SERVICE: The program planned for this, our "Thirtieth Year," brings with it a greater need for volunteers in all of our departments. It is through the loyalty of volunteers who served so faithfully since our beginning in 1917, that we are today in a position to prove the soundness of the National League for Woman's Service Program of service and training for women, and to celebrate our Thirtieth Year of such service in our own clubhouse.

We appeal to our present-day membership to interest itself in at least one of our volunteer services, in keeping with the past records of our countless hundreds of volunteers, serving thousands upon thousands of hours.

The Executive Office will enroll members in volunteer service, discuss the various services available, and help members select the department best fitted to their qualifications.

★ LIBRARY HOLIDAY: The library will be closed on February 22, a legal holiday. Members who wish to return books on Sundays or holidays are requested to leave them at the Front Office on the first floor. Please be sure that your name and address is enclosed in each book returned in this way so that we may give you credit for returning it.

★ A ROUND TABLE WILL BE RESERVED on Thursdays in the Cafeteria for the use of Past and Present Board Members and Past Committee Chairmen. This will give an opportunity to develop the plans for the celebration of our Thirtieth Year and afford enjoyable opportunity for reunion.

★ DUES: Bills for yearly dues will be mailed out in February. We hope that members will send in their checks as promptly as possible as this will obviate the expense of second notices.

★ UNLIMITED GUEST CARD PRIVILEGES: A reminder that the one-dollar annual guest card is still in effect. An additional dollar, added to the check for dues, grants a member the privilege of issuing an unlimited number of two-weeks guest cards throughout the year without further charge.

★ NEW MEMBERSHIPS: Our fiscal year begins on March 1st, which is of course the very best time to come into membership. Initiation fee is $25.00, Federal Tax $2.75, and yearly dues $9.00. Dues are billed annually and payable in advance.

Our Thirtieth Year is an especially interesting year to become a member, as one joining now and attending the various programs and functions in celebration, will more or less be initiated into our historical background. Members are urged to bring their friends into membership early in the year.

★ SWIMMING POOL: This is the time of year when one should think of preparing the children for their Summer holiday, by having them learn to swim well. We have an excellent instructor, one who is especially successful with children, and lessons can be arranged for as short a period as fifteen minutes if desired. These short lessons prove less tiring to the small child. Tickets are available at the Swimming Pool office. Appointments for lessons must be made in advance. Swimming Pool hours are listed each month at the top of page containing the Club calendar.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: In cheerful surroundings and with friendly players our Progressive Bridge tournaments offer pleasant diversion from routine work. They are held every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and every Friday evening at 7:30. Each tournament is preceded by a short talk on current Culbertson bidding conventions. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ IN THE LEAGUE SHOP: Attractive iron wall brackets in Pompeian finish, complete with waterproof terra cotta pots—price $1.00.

★ BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR: This annual function will be held in March this year instead of February as formerly. As we expect our Book Mart and Rag Fair to be in keeping with all of our other "Thirtieth Year" functions, it is to be held in the Auditorium. We are planning to make it one of the most outstanding Book Marts we have ever held, and the Rag Fair is to vie with our Treasure Auction of 1940. The membership on the whole is requested to send in contributions befitting the affair, and it is to be hoped that all will join with us in attending on the day or days of the function itself. Watch the March Magazine for announcement of dates. Contributions may be sent in immediately, or at the convenience of members; however, we are anxious to start sorting, so the sooner the better. Members who do not have cars may call Executive Office for a pick-up.

★ ANNUAL MEETING: The regular Annual Meeting will be held in March at the noon hour. Although the exact date cannot be announced until the March Magazine goes to press, we shall appreciate members keeping the Annual Meeting in mind as we feel that this year's meeting telling of our progress over a period of thirty years should be of especial interest to all.

★ VOTING TIME AGAIN. One can hardly believe that a year has rolled around since the ballot box in the lobby reminded us that the rotation in office of our Board of Directors has brought the duty of voting to us—members of the National League for Woman's Service. A nominating committee has presented names which will keep a balance of representation so that incoming members of the Board will round out the list—sectionally, geographically, religiously and politically. Experience has proven that choice of candidates does not accomplish this result, that is why ten names are presented by the Committee. Let us vote on Tuesday, February eleventh, as expression of our confidence in their wise choice. They have spent valuable time and much thoughtful consideration of the problem of proper representation.

Ballots may be mailed to the Club or dropped into the ballot box in the Lobby of the Clubhouse either before or on the eleventh day of February. All ballots should be marked and placed in a plain sealed envelope, with name and address carefully written on the outside. Each year the checkers have difficulty deciphering names and each year there are ballots sent in without names. As the Constitution calls for a fine of twenty-five cents for all members who do not vote, we urge the membership to write their names plainly. Hours for voting, 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.

BALLOT

CANDIDATES FOR THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

Return this Ballot on or before February 11, 1947

Hours for Voting: 9 A.M. to 6 P.M.

VOTE FOR TEN

MRS. DOUGLAS CUSHMAN ☐
MISS PHILETA FITZGERALD ☐
MRS. JULIUS GIROD ☐
MRS. F. B. HUNTER ☐
MISS MARION W. LEALE ☐
MISS EMMA L. NOONAN ☐
MRS. ANSEL W. ROBISON ☐
MRS. LEON B. RUSSELL ☐
MRS. EDGAR T. ZOOK ☐
MRS. ELI WIEL ☐
..... ☐
..... ☐
..... ☐

Article 8, By-Laws: "There shall be a fine of twenty-five cents imposed upon each member who fails to vote in the annual election."

Major General J. F. Morrison and the Motor Corps of the National League for Woman's Service of California in World War I

EDITORIAL

NEW MEMBERS will this year have an unusual opportunity to become acquainted with "Old Members" as we celebrate together the thirtieth anniversary of our organization. Service side by side in volunteer work, including committee preparations for Book Mart, Talent Festival and Pantry Sale will be a delightful way to learn what the National League for Woman's Service means and for what it stands. As there is no prorating of dues and the fiscal year is soon to start, the dues buy most at this time of year. As part of our thirtieth year celebration, let us each interest a new member who will join with enthusiasm in the program we "thirty-year-olders" have so much enjoyed. Many await an invitation to join. Let us not neglect to speak the word.

THE LUNCHEON honoring Mrs. James Ellis Tucker on January twenty-third brought together nineteen of those who in 1917 organized the National League for Woman's Service of California. Their approval of those who during these thirty years have promoted the program of service which they visioned was generously expressed, and they were sincerely appreciative of our remembrance of their part in bringing the League into being.

FEBRUARY TWENTIETH will bring a reunion of World War I volunteers of the National League for Woman's Service in California. Every effort has been made to reach those who then served in the various detachments, and yet it is possible some names have been overlooked because of records which in those busy days were at times a bit "sketchy." We hope that each who served will consider herself personally invited to join at the luncheon hour the group with which she worked. We expect to see familiar faces and join together in a unique re-union. Our thirtieth anniversary celebration has been auspiciously launched and is well on its course.

ERRATA. In checking back we find a serious clerical mistake in the January Number of our Magazine in the omission of the name of Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland. This may be a blessing in disguise, for it gives us an opportunity to single out for special appreciation a member who has done a unique service "from then to now." Mrs. Koshland attended the first meeting and contributed the very first check for our program when Alice McKay Kelly arrived to organize us in California. In the history of these thirty years Mrs. Koshland's name appears in unbroken continuity and we sincerely regret the mistake which omitted it in the January Number of the Magazine.

SERVICE FOR COUNTRY

by Marion Leale

This article is second in the series of the history of the National League.

★ One stands mute before the task of writing in one short chapter a résumé of the War Services of the National League for Woman's Service in California in World War I! And yet if we are to conclude our story in one Volume of our Magazine, we cannot afford more than one Number to each era of history. Chapter II can no more be separated from Chapter I than the Organization Days of 1917 could be separated from the Activities of World War I. In each case, the two were catapulted together.

Last month we spoke of the first detachment of training —Stenography and Typing. Close upon the heels of this followed, in rapid succession as enrollments at Headquarters mounted, detachments in Public Speaking, Banking and Finance, Motor Mechanics, English Composition, First Aid, Military Drill, Office Instruction, Braille, Canteen, Bookkeeping, Marketing, and Handcraft. Handcraft included courses in Color-Harmony, Block-Printing, Basketry and Toy-Making under the instruction of Mrs. Edith Bushnell and Miss D'Arcy Gaw, and these were the forerunners of Occupational Therapy as it is today. Three rooms at Headquarters in the Flood Building hummed with this activity, and across the hall groups of volunteers were busy sewing khaki knitting bags and little red-white-and-blue sugar bags for sale for the benefit of the National League. During these months, as fast as twenty volunteers were enrolled, detachments of study were started. Hundreds were trained that first year. Miss Lucy Ward Stebbins, succeeded by Miss Ethel Young assisted by Miss Anne Fenwick, was the chairman appointed to standardize all courses, and before any detachment was started, surveys were made by Mrs. Jesse Steinhart and Mrs. Walter Brookings, assisted by Miss Effie Kroll, Mrs. Bernard Westerman and Miss Elizabeth Adams in the varying fields. Miss Margaret Mary Morgan was the chairman of a Scholarship Fund to cover the expense of courses where it was proven the volunteer could not afford the cost. Throughout the War, training of women for *efficient* volunteer service was persistently and undramatically pursued by the National League.

Enrollments *poured* in following that organization day in June, 1917, and the changes of headquarters described in Chapter I were necessitated by an ever-increasing enthusiasm. The office force of volunteers was kept busy at wartime speed with the Findex System of filing and with the subsequent placing of volunteers day by day. Surveys —of the educational fields of which we have spoken under Miss Stebbins, of Patriotic War Societies under Mrs. G. B. Grosvenor and Miss Betty Funston, of Patrol Work under Mrs. Bertha Lilienthal, of Employment Bureaus under Mrs. Jesse Steinhart—were kept up-to-date each month. Arrangements were made with the University of California for reduced rates for courses of study, for the policy of the National League was to use as far as possible already-existing agencies.

The growing need of recreation centers for men in uniform and the enviable reputation of the National League for the efficient service of its volunteers soon brought requests from northern counties of the State for National Defenders' Clubs to succeed National Defenders' Club No. 1 which had opened on September 22, 1917. A State Standardization Committee to formulate rules was therefore formed in January 1918, and nine general rules to standardize all Clubs operated by the League were drawn up—elastic enough to allow for adaptability of each Club to local needs, and firm enough to preserve the type of Club exemplified in National Defenders' Club No. 1. New Clubs using the name "National Defenders' Club" must apply to the National League for authorization and must abide by the rules laid down by this Committee. The pattern always included Information Desk, Library, Checkroom, Canteen, and a Secretary to supervise the housekeeping and distribute supplies.

By September 1918 these Clubs were so popular in the various communities that attendance was crowding each one. The Monadnock Group served 12,000 that month and the Presidio "N.D.C." almost "ate" stationery. Menlo Park and Palo Alto expanded beyond possibility of detailed description in this story. On every side one heard of men who watched for the well-known red-white-and-blue insignia of the "N.D.C." whenever transferred to a new Base in California. Highlights kept the enthusiasm of the National League for Woman's Service at excitement pitch. The visit of Mme. Botchkorova, sole survivor of the Battalion of Death in the Russian Army, to "N,D.C. No. 1" in June 1918 when she arrived via Siberia, was but one of many such peaks at that Club, A garden wedding of one of the "regulars" at the Menlo "N.D.C." was planned in meticulous detail by the volunteers who had served the group there. The presentation of a silver cup by the

Base Hospital to the "N.D.C." of Palo Alto spurred these members to renewed effort. The speech of Mr. "Larry" Harris on his return from overseas stimulated the Presidio group with the ideal spirit of service even though there would seem never to have been the need for more effort than was daily expended. The Shooting Gallery under the Chairmanship of Mrs. P. C. Hale at this Club was the only one of its kind and never failed to attract. Napa had its day when the Mayor and Chamber of Commerce commended its selfless task of service to the few "drifters" from Mare Island who but for these loyal women might have walked a forlorn business street amidst a city of homes. Berkeley entertained Air Force celebrities who declared unique such a club adjacent to a college campus where military training was hastily set up. Sausalito kept its enthusiasm at high pitch with special programs for the men wandering in on foggy nights from Fort Baker to this haven of hospitality. Vallejo never lacked for a minute the stimulus for service, as the Mare Island Navy Yards expanded and expanded with war vessels new and to be repaired.

The National League Motor Corps after a most rigid training course set down by the National Office in New York soon became the proud possessor of a truck, and the emblem on the side of the motor was a familiar sight as it passed down the streets of San Francisco and other Northern California cities and the khaki-clad volunteers were cheered wherever they served. The duties of this Corps included carrying supplies for the various National Defenders' Clubs and giving services to visiting groups of Allies as asked for officially by the City (i.e., Belgians en route home after a flight across Siberia), service to Belgian Relief and other Relief Agencies, to Red Cross for Clothing Drive and other activities supplemental to those of the Red Cross Motor Corps, to U. S. Army as commissioned by General Morrison and others in command, and to countless other agencies with special services authorized by the head of the Corps, Major Sophronia Bunker. Most heroic of all was the service these girls gave to the Associated Charities when the "flu" epidemic laid low the poor of the city, and nurses and supplies and bedding for whole families had to be transported from places as far apart as Bernal Heights and Telegraph Hill. Major Bunker, Lieutenant Marion Schmidt, and the thirteen girls who had passed the rigorous tests of the National League for Woman's Service were rewarded for their diligence as they changed tires at midnight on some lonely peak and went about their business with dispatch because their course of training had included the shortest way between two points in this City of Hills. Later the dream of the Corps materialized and an Overseas Unit under Major Bunker started for New York to serve under the Y.M.C.A. The sudden Armistice interrupted the accepted schedule but their tour continued on, and in another Chapter we shall tell of the peace-time overseas work of this heroic band.

As this story unfolds, one can readily see that Headquarters at the Flood Building with all these services to supervise and to direct kept a large office force busy. The spirit of this group of volunteers was magnificent and not even the boiling of masks for the Motor Corps and for others exposed to "flu" germs was shunned as menial or unnecessary to the war effort. With deaths occurring in other organizations, the National League was humble and proud to finish its service without a casualty from the epidemic. Coincidentally with the enrollment for volunteer services were requests for paid positions. The evolution of a Department of Industry resulted, and on December 1, 1918 Mrs. Edna Jones was added to the staff.

But the Chapter is not yet finished! Simultaneously many "outside services" were successfully operated. The Thrift Stamp Drive with Miss Edmeé Conrades, Chairman; special calls from the War Camp Community Service exclusive of those of the National Defenders' Clubs; Belgian Relief help; Liberty Loan Drives (for one of which the National League for Woman's Service in May 1918, housed in a tent on Union Square facing the St. Francis sold a total of $233,400 bonds, with Mrs. Tadini Bacigalupi and Mrs. William B. Hamilton, Chairmen, and a group of volunteers on duty day and night); recruiting for the Women's Land Army with a special room set aside at Headquarters and Mrs. Edna Jones in charge; participation in the Allied War Exposition with a miniature "N.D.C." set up at the Auditorium and in the Liberty Loan Pageant of the Woman's Committee of the Liberty Loan Drives both in San Francisco and in Oakland; participation also in the Red Cross parade up Market Street when the crowds cheered the "Rainbow Brigade" of National League uniforms, a unit led by Sgt. Thorne and a sailor from "N.D.C. No. 1"; service in Food Conservation Week when it came time to feed the nations abroad, and in Canning Kitchens in Santa Clara County where jams and jellies for the nine National Defenders' Clubs were made; recruiting for Community Singing under Miss Eda Beronio; sharing of Christmas goodies with House of Friendship and other charitable agencies, and always personal services ad infinitum to promote a successful war effort.

From the start, the women who organized the California Branch of the National League for Woman's Service took the position that each service must first be surveyed and wherever operative must adhere to policies determined as promoting the greatest good for the duration of the war period whatever that period might prove to be. Their eyes were continuously on the ultimate goal. They did not then dream of the thirty years survival, but we pause here to say that their "policy-mindedness" was the basic rock of the future peacetime development of this organization. We

(Continued on page 13)

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Echo

I think when you have ridden toward the sun
Some golden dusk, forgetting to return,
These dawns that dream, these evening skies that burn.
These hills where we have watched the quiet hours
Painting the changeling seasons, one by one;
These dim woods with their drift of dogwood flowers
Will bring me news of you, and I shall come
For comradeship to these old hills of home.

It may have been for this that I have heard
The language of the night, the speech of trees,
The brown brook busy with old melodies,
The wood dove's repetition of a word
Whose meaning Time has filched from Summer's purse;
It may be but for this that I rehearse
The brimming hours before the light is gone
And one of us is bidden to ride on.

—Amory Hare

Amory Hare, *formerly of Pennsylvania, is now living in Santa Ynez, California. Her poems have appeared in the better national magazines, and collections of her verse published.*

Little Woodland God

I think that surely there's a god
For little, hunted things;
A god whose eyes watch tenderly
The droop of dying wings.

A little woodland god who sits
Beneath a forest tree.
With baby rabbits in his arms,
And squirrels on his knee.

And when a hunter bravely shoots
A deer with dreaming eyes,
I think that little god is there
To love it when it dies.

But all the hungry orphan things
Who weakly call and call
For mothers who can never come,
He loves the best of all.

He tells the breeze to softly blow,
He tells the leaves to fall;
He covers little frightened things
When they have ceased to call.

I think his pensive, Pan-like face
Is often wet with tears;
And that his little back is bent
From all the weary years.

—Judy Van der Veer

Judy Van der Veer *lives on a ranch near Lakeside, California, and is the author of two prose books, "River Pasture" and "Brown Hills."*

Now with the Moon

This is a night when ghosts come stalking—
Trampling my heart with their soundless feet;
Using the moon as a means to enter
Into the stillness of its retreat.

Now with the moon old loves come marching—
Rocking the night with their weightless tread;
Now with the moon comes a ghostly army
Leaving the graves of the misty dead.

I had forgotten how old wounds quiver—
Boneless fingers unarm the mind;
There is no wall that the moon cannot shatter—
Crushing the heart that was crouched behind.

—Louise Liebhardt

Louise Liebhardt *is city editor of the* San Marino *(Calif.)* Tribune. *A collection of her poems, titled "Love Is a Thistle," has been published.*

A Calf in the Goldenrod

I found a calf in the goldenrod,
Beside the sandy river;
I saw it lift its little head,
I saw its nostrils quiver.

The sky above was softly blue,
And the wild ducks were flying;
A lovely place to be born, I thought.
But a sorry place for dying.

For the old cow lay in the goldenrod,
And she would never rise;
She watched the little new-born calf
With big bewildered eyes.

And the breeze blew through the goldenrod,
And bent and swayed its head;
And the calf called to its mother,
—Nor knew that she was dead.

The sky above was softly blue,
And the wild ducks were flying;
A lovely place to be born, I thought,
But a sorry place for dying.

—Judy Van der Veer

The Poems *reprinted here are from "The Music Makers," an anthology of American lyric poetry first published since 1924, compiled by Stanton A. Coblentz of Mill Valley (Bernard Ackerman, Inc., New York, 1946). The contents list includes the following, most of whom are now living in California (a few lived here formerly or for a short period): Julia Cooley Altrocchi, Leonard Bacon, Eric Wilson Barker, Helen Frazee-Bower, Witter Bynner, Ralph Cheyney, Miriam Allen DeFord, Sara Bard Field, Hildegarde Flanner, Georgie Starbuck Galbraith, Clifford Gessler, Dora Hagemeyer, Eloise Hamilton, Marion Ethel Hamilton, Eleanor Jordan Houston, Leslie Nelson Jennings, Cullen Jones, Douglas V. Kane, Joseph Joel Keith, John Russell McCarthy, Beulah May, Robert Nathan, Margaret R. Richter, Sydney King Russell, Alberta Robison, Clark Ashton Smith, Carolyn Spencer, Ann Stanford, Winifred Gray Stewart, Leonora Clawson Stryker, Lucia Trent, Frances Revett Wallace, Celeste Turner Wright; and the late Harry Noyes Pratt, George Sterling, and Arthur William Ryder.*

Mr. Coblentz says in his introduction: "... never in the history of American literature has there been such a blended eloquence as we have witnessed during the past quarter of a century, such an outpouring of diverse talents."

Abraham Lincoln's Birthday is Coming

by Morris Marcus

Editor's Note:

The author of this story and its illustration is one of the "Lincoln School Boys" who have so loyally kept green the memories of their school days in early San Francisco. Each year on February twelfth there is a banquet to mark the occasion.

★ "Abraham Lincoln is his own best biographer," says the author of one of the many books written about the martyred President. The West that gave us Lincoln was the solid Revolutionary West, won by the valor of George Rogers Clark and the adventurous Daniel Boone. When these pioneers passed away in 1818-20, Lincoln was a tall lanky boy growing up in Southern Indiana.

He was descended from American pioneers. His grandfather migrated to Kentucky in 1780, followed by his family in 1782. Grandfather Abraham bought up extensive tracts on the Kentucky River, Green River and adjoining territory, altogether 5,544 acres. The old man lived with his family in one of the eight cabins in Hughes Station, and farmed his land on Long Run, a half-mile away.

The family were originally Quakers, though in later times they fell away from the peculiar habits of that people, as did most of the Quakers who came to Kentucky in those days.

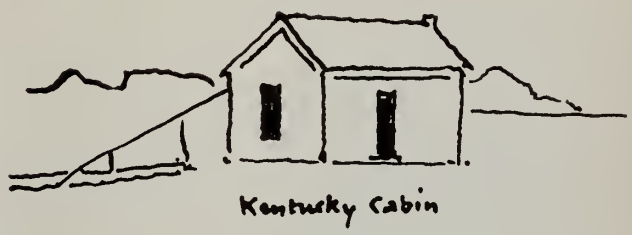
Abraham Lincoln was born in old Kentucky on February 12, 1809. (Incidentally, when the boys of San Francisco hold their annual get-together, it is always on February 12th. In a few days the Lincoln Grammar School Association will assemble at the Palace Hotel for their regular celebration, with President Hoehn in the chair, and Secretary Olsen taking down the minutes.)

Reverting to genealogy, Abraham was the second child of Thomas and Nancy Hanks Lincoln, who were married in Kentucky when the father was thirty years of age and the mother twenty-two. Thomas and Nancy Lincoln lived in three different log cabins in Kentucky, and in each of these homes a child was born.

Thomas Lincoln was a member of the Little Mount Church, a Baptist organization established near his home. The ministers who served this church had not much general learning, but were well versed in the Scriptures; great orators, earnest expounders of the Gospel, and most pronounced in their anti-slavery sentiments. His last public service in Kentucky was in 1816, the year he moved to Indiana.

Little Abe's Kentucky days were those of happy childhood, playing among the hills, fishing and wading in Knob Creek. His Kentucky accent never left him, says a biographer, and Kentucky ways marked him all his life. It is upon this childhood background that the proud Commonwealth of Kentucky bases its claim to Lincoln. On the great Seal of the Commonwealth is the motto "United we Stand, Divided we Fall." One of the school songs of the good old Lincoln Grammar School had for its chorus "United we stand, Divided we fall: Union forever, Freedom for all."

In the preface to a Life of Lincoln by Ross F. Lockridge, there is a picture of young Abe seated on a home-made stool by the open fireplace of the log-cabin home, reading a book that he had obtained. Log-cabin details are shown in Eastman Johnson's painting: the andiron, the frying pan, the flagstones, cut firewood, overhead beams; altogether a different scene from that of a modern western home.



For the fourteen years of his life in Indiana, from seven to twenty-one, Abe was almost constantly employed in hard and wholesome labor. During this period he reached his full height of six feet four inches, and his greatest weight and strength. He was easily a champion in running, jumping, wrestling, throwing weights and lifting heavy bodies; a great wrestler and a lover of physical contests.

At the age of nineteen, he had a wonderful trip down the Mississippi River to New Orleans on a flatboat loaded with produce. While in the south, he saw mulattoes and Negroes, both men and women, bought and sold at auction in the slave market. He saw slaves punished by their masters.

Lincoln's flatboat and river experience was valuable to him later. While practicing law in Illinois he invented a device to improve the handling of a flatboat and procured a patent on it.

Lincoln looked back upon his Hoosier boyhood as a happy and joyous period. He often remarked while he was President, "I tell my Tad that when we are through we will go back to the farm where I was happier digging potatoes at twenty-five cents a day than I am here."

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  It requires 24 to 36 months to get delivery of essential transformers for substations and power lines. We are getting only a part of the gas pipe we need.

- **Shortage of Transportation**

  Autos and trucks of every type needed to get men and materials on the job are as difficult to get as passenger cars.

- **Shortage of Labor**

  The company is operating schools to train repairmen and line construction personnel. We need many more linemen.

It takes a lot of Ingenuity Engineering to maintain a dependable degree of service to our many gas and electric customers. At Eureka, for instance, we have converted half-a-wrecked ship into a steam-electric generating plant. We rebuild, salvage and scour the market for needed material new or used. During this new year of 1947 we hope a lot of needed items will become more plentiful for all of us.

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Considering his great lack of schooling, the educated world marvels at the pure and forceful English which is found in the writings of Abraham Lincoln. He went out of Indiana at the age of twenty-one with mental habits fully formed. In his Hoosier schooldays he had done much to prepare himself for an active and useful life in the great world he was about to enter.

When the Lincolns left their Indiana home in March, 1830, Abe was twenty-one years of age. All their possessions were put into two wagons drawn by ox teams. Abe drove one of the teams. Many years afterward, some of their friends and neighbors planted a tree near the site of the Lincoln cabin in Lincoln City as a memorial to Abraham Lincoln. It was a fitting place for the first memorial to the man to whom all the world has since been erecting great and lasting monuments.

At the time of the Black Hawk insurrection in 1832, Lincoln joined a volunteer company and was elected its captain. The war coming to an end, he walked to Peoria, bought a canoe and paddled down the Illinois River to Havana; sold the canoe and finished the journey to New Salem on foot. That little Indian war gave impetus to some notable careers: Col. Zachary Taylor, Gen. Winfield Scott, Gen. Robert Anderson of Fort Sumter. Jeff Davis also had an important part in the Black Hawk War. Albert Sidney Johnson and Joseph E. Johnston, famous Confederate generals, also served as officers in Black Hawk's war.

Of Lincoln's later experiences, as a storekeeper, as a postmaster, as a land surveyor, we can read in any good biography. Of his courtship of Ann Rutledge, who fell a victim to malarial fever, and his half-hearted proposal to Mary Owens, you will also find mention. He had reached the mature age of thirty when he met Mary Todd, then twenty-two. Her father was a prominent citizen, president of a bank. She had been reared and educated as an aristocrat; attended exclusive schools and learned French, classical music, etc., ambitious and high-tempered. Strange as it may seem, she was greatly attracted by the awkward Abraham. The marriage took place November 4, 1942. Four children were born to them: Robert, Edward, Willie and Thomas, better known as Tad. Robert lived to be 83, dying in 1926. Mrs. Lincoln died in 1882 in the Edwards house in Springfield, where she had been married. All the family, except Robert, are buried in the Lincoln tomb with the President.

Robert Todd Lincoln was a very successful man and accumulated a large fortune. He never made any pretension to success or prominence and often passed himself off modestly with the remark, "My father was a great man; I am not."

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Service for Country

(Continued from page 9)

shall tell of this in the next installment. We cannot emphasize too strongly that had it not been for the policies, firm but elastic as in the case of the National Defenders' Clubs, which they laid down, there might never have been a National League for Woman's Service of California ready in 1941 to answer the call for service to the common weal, six months before Pearl Harbor. It is well to set forth here some of these policies which thirty years ago were tested and proved—current surveys prerequisite to any volunteer service; the training for efficient service to have more emphasis than the service itself so that no volunteer "just served"; uniforms for all volunteers on duty indoors and insignia for all those serving outdoors, a policy believed imperative in the leveling of democratic service one with another; no separate junior membership, detachments to include any woman over 18, the understanding of all ages by service together being deemed important and valuable; no public appeal for money, all funds to be raised by subscription and all bills passed by a Central Committee, each County to be financially responsible; standardization of National Defenders' Clubs with accounting to State of moneys expended therein, and with specific definition of responsibility and authority in operation whenever another organization cooperated; reward of service by the beautiful National League for Woman's Service pin designed by Alvina Hoffman and used with the same meaning for thirty succeeding years; record of all services kept and if volunteers sent to outside agencies record returned to National League upon completion of assignment; Executive Committee in each County to be consulted before any new field of activity entered; any member of the Board of Directors absent three times in succession without excuse to be automatically dropped.

These and other fundamental policies steered a safe course for this vast army of volunteers in California. It also made their combined services valuable for it prevented The human frailties of the individual from asserting themselves. Business and home women—more commonly called leisure—learned the worth of each other in war services side by side.

With dramatic suddenness the Armistice! The war needs were past. Nine thousand members of the National League for Woman's Service felt a lonesomeness paramount to sorrow. Their aim was achieved and their hearts were grateful but their hands were empty.

At the regular Board meeting in June 1919 it was recommended by Mrs. McDuffie that in San Francisco a democratic club for all women be the peacetime fruit of this war effort of the National League for Woman's Service of California and that the dues for such a club be so low and the requirements for membership so broad that any woman could join just as any woman had enrolled for war service in its ranks. What the Board decided and how they accomplished it is another story. Suffice it to say here that a committee for club quarters "with power to act" was appointed. Each of the three times during its life that the National League had moved Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland had been Chairman of such a Committee. Now again she serves in this capacity, with Miss Margaret Mary Morgan, Mrs. J. R. K. Nuttall, Mrs. Frank B. Anderson, Miss May Friedlander and Mrs. Willis Polk as the other members of the Headquarters Committee. In the minutes of this same famous Board meeting, we find one very important policy was adopted. A committee was "empowered to secure special and careful publicity for the new activity and peace program of the League." The new venture was to be *carefully* taught to fly!

In Chapter III we shall talk of "333 Kearny Street."

★ Beginning February 1, American Relief for Italy, Inc., will launch a nationwide drive for funds to feed the starving people of war-torn Italy.

Mrs. Carl P. Doelger, of New York, assistant to Judge Juvenal Marchisio, of New York, president of American Relief for Italy, made a special trip to San Francisco to assist friends and members of the organization in developing plans for the campaign in California.

The distinguished visitor who has been a guest at the Women's City Club of San Francisco, held a series of conferences and laid the ground work for an intensive campaign.

"The sky is the limit," Myron C. Taylor, President Truman's special representative at the Vatican, told Mrs. Doelger before her departure from New York.

Mrs. Doelger pointed out that American Relief for Italy is now financed solely through individual contributions. Funds raised during the February drive, Mrs. Doelger said, will be used to purchase urgently needed food, clothing and medicinal supplies for the millions of homeless and hungry people, victims of a war they did not want.

"We cannot ignore the cry of hungry children, Mrs. Doelger declared, pointing out that President Truman has wholeheartedly endorsed the forthcoming fund campaign for the Italy people.

Campaign headquarters will be maintained at the Palace Hotel.

The Wells Fargo Music Hour

during February will present 24 programs from the classics . . . 10 to 11 every evening, Sunday through Friday on Station KJBS (1100 on your dial).

Printed lists of the selections are available. Write to the Bank or call at the statement desk.

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Red Cross 1947 Campaign

★ "Be his friend for life!"

This is the key of the appeal which Red Cross will carry to the people of San Francisco during the month of March for its annual fund campaign. It is a Red Cross reminder to all citizens that their obligation to the men whose lives were interrupted by years of war is by no means fulfilled.

The public is particularly urged to befriend "for life" the 250,000 war wounded still confined to military and veterans' hospitals. The Red Cross is at their side every day to minister the comforts and aids which help them to pass their dreary days.

March will be Red Cross month throughout the nation. The national fund goal is $60,000,000. San Francisco's share has been set at $967,000. Heading the campaign in the bay city is Sydney G. Walton, vice-president of the Matson Navigation Company, whose appointment was recently announced by San Francisco Chapter Chairman, Garret McEnerney II. Walton has chosen a corps of outstanding San Francisco civic leaders to aid him, including Jerd Sullivan, San Francisco banker and head of the Police Commission, as his first vice-chairman.

"The peacetime job of Red Cross is still huge," said Walton. "That fine organization must continue its extensive service to the war wounded, the 500,000 troops still overseas, the veterans who have come home to unexpected emergencies. And with the growing accident rate in this nation Red Cross must be ready wherever disaster may strike in any of the nation's 3,000 counties.

Walton pointed out that 300 Red Cross canteens and clubs are maintained among our occupation forces. In most locations they are the only constructive recreation available to the young men carrying on the thankless occupation mission.

A yardstick of the vast peacetime job Red Cross is performing is the statistical record of the national organization for 1946, which follows:

Over 5,000,000 service men and their families assisted, some with grants or loans totaling over $10,000,000. Almost 8,000,000 veterans aided by various chapters.

Over 50,000 community groups, under Red Cross guidance, cheering the war wounded in hospitals. Nearly 150,000 Americans aided by Red Cross Disaster Service during 271 major disasters.

Almost 1,500,000 volunteers serving 34,000,000 meals, making 4,800,000 garments, answering 1,665,000 calls for Motor Corps Aid. Twenty million Junior Red Cross members sending hundreds of thousands of gift and health boxes to youngsters in other lands.

San Francisco Chapter's statistics also are impressive. In 1946 the Motor Corps drove 331,056 miles; handled 21,731 assignments; Canteen Corps served 835,000 servicemen.

Production Corps turned out 47,038 sewed garments, 9,347 knit garments, 22,710 convalescent kits, 50,000 Christmas gifts, 381,000 surgical dressings. Arts and Skills Corps gave 22,953 hours of instruction in five military hospitals.

Camp and Hospital Committee handed out 105,154 articles to hospitals and other armed forces units.

Disaster Service responded to 87 calls; gave assistance to 4 families; 43 survivors of a shipwreck.

First Aid—568 certificates.

Water Safety—1409 certificates.

Accident Prevention—90 certificates.

Home Nursing held 152 classes and issued 1,474 certificates; 63 nurses were recruited from San Francisco to help in Southern California during the polio epidemic.

Junior Red Cross gave 89,000 articles to local hospitals, packed 4,273 gift boxes for overseas, sewed 994 garments for production.

Headquarters for the San Francisco drive is 450 Gough St. Three thousand volunteers will assist in the March fund collection.

Crittenton Home Drive

★ A campaign to raise $250,000 for construction of a new Florence Crittenton home in San Francisco begins February 1.

The new home will replace the present structure at 376 Twentieth avenue, built in 1906. The new institution has been designed to accommodate twice the number of mothers and almost three times the number of babies that can be attended in the existing building.

Plans for the new home also include facilities for classrooms and workrooms to offer girls opportunity to learn occupational skills.

Heading the drive will be Charles de Y. Elkus, Jr., San Francisco attorney.

"We all have a deep moral obligation to deal with the consequences of the problem of unwed motherhood," said Elkus. "To neglect them is to fail not only the misguided young women who made a very human mistake, but to handicap their helpless babies."

"A donation to the Crittenton building fund is a sound investment in the community welfare of San Francisco. We urge the widest possible support of the project."

Ruth Bryan Owen Rohde

★ Mrs. Ruth Bryan Owen Rohde, one of America's foremost women diplomats, will make her first major public appearance in six years here in San Francisco on Tuesday, March 4th.

Mrs. Rohde will appear at the Scottish Rite Auditorium the evening of March 4 under the auspices of the International Center. Speaking on "You and the United Nations," she will give her observations on the recently concluded sessions of the United Nations Assembly.

It is anticipated that in her address she will touch upon such pressing United Nations problems as disarmament, atomic energy control, aid to displaced persons and a world food organization.

Minister plenipotentiary and envoy extraordinaire to Denmark from 1933 to 1936, Mrs. Rohde's most recent diplomatic activity was in connection with the UN Assembly where she attended all sessions as a consultant-observer. As an unofficial aide to the United States delegation, she had a remarkable opportunity to speak with the leaders of many nations.

Tickets for Mrs. Rohde's address at $1.00 each may be ordered from the International Center, 68 Post street.

Community Chest Volunteer Office

★ Opportunity to serve their communities in a variety of useful and interesting ways is offered to men and women of the Bay Area through the joint volunteer recruiting drive of the Volunteer Service Bureau of the Community Chest of San Francisco and the Central Volunteer Office of the Oakland Community Chest.

Anyone with a few spare hours a week can help public and private welfare agencies enrich their services to the community, leaders of the drive, Mrs. R. Kirk Underhill of San Francisco and Mr. C. A. Chichester of Oakland, point out. No paid workers are displaced by the volunteer program.

Women are needed as part-time hostesses in clinics, librarians, assistants in nursery schools, leaders in cookery, sewing and crafts at girls' clubs and community centers.

Boys' organizations and community centers are eager to enlist men as evening leaders in woodworking, metal crafts, photography, athletics and other activities.

Couples are in demand as hosts and hostesses for teen-age parties and servicemen's canteens.

To offer services or secure further information, call Community Chest Volunteer Service Bureau, GArfield 8600.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

MAGAZINE

Volume XXI MARCH 1947 Number 3

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MARCH CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

TREASURE SALE AND BOOK MART — MARCH 25th and 26th

MARCH, 1947

1—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
4—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	North Room	1::30 p.m.
5—Swimming Pool		3:30 p.m. - 6:30 p.m.
6—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Committee Room	2:00 p m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 p.m. - 8:00 p.m.
7—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	North Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 p.m. - 7:30 p.m.
8—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
11—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	North Room	1::30 p.m.
12—Thirtieth Anniversary Luncheon for Volunteer Workers, 333 Kearny Street	Cafeteria	11:30 a.m. - 1:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 p.m. - 6:30 p.m.
13—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2.30 - 8:00 p.m.
14—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	North Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 p.m. - 7:30 p.m.
15—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
18—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
19—Swimming Pool		3:30 p.m. - 6:30 p.m.
20—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 p.m. - 8:00 p.m.
ANNUAL MEETING — Report to be read promptly at 12:30	Cafeteria	11:30 a.m. - 1:30 p.m.
21—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 p.m. - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
22—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
25—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
TREASURE SALE and BOOK MART	Auditorium	11:00 a.m. - 9:00 p.m.
26—Swimming Pool		3:30 p.m. - 6:30 p.m.
TREASURE SALE and BOOK MART	Auditorium	11:00 a.m. - 9:00 p.m.
27—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 p.m. - 8:00 p.m.
28—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 p.m. - 7:30 p.m.
29—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.

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RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

XXI March, 1947 No. 2

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

Treasure Sale and Book Mart . . . March 25, 26

★ ANNUAL MEETING: The regular Annual Meeting will be held on Thursday, March 20th at the noon hour in the Cafeteria. Luncheon will be served from 11:30 and reports are to be read promptly at 12:30. Although we usually alternate these meetings from day to evening, we are holding a luncheon meeting again this year because of continued transportation difficulties.

★ NEW MEMBERS: With the beginning of our fiscal year many new members are joining the National League. It is a most advantageous time, as a new Member receives the full benefit of her yearly dues. This year will be especially interesting with so many programs and functions being planned in celebration of our Thirtieth Anniversary.

Initiation fee is $25.00 plus Federal tax of $2.75, and dues of $9.00 to March 1st, 1948, brings the total obligation to $36.75.

Application cards are available at the Executive Office and will be mailed out upon request.

★ LUNCHEON IN HONOR OF VOLUNTEER WORKERS AT "333 KEARNY STREET" on March 12th, a special gathering will be held in the Cafeteria in honor of all volunteers who served at 333 Kearny Street. Letters are going out to all names on available lists of those days, but members who were active during the 333 Kearny Street days, who may not receive a personal note, are requested to call the Executive Office. All such volunteers are most cordially invited. The luncheon for "World War I" volunteers in February was such a stupendous success that we look forward to greeting our 333 Kearny Street volunteers with added zest.

★ THE LEAGUE SHOP: Lipstick tissues in gay colored folders attractively packaged in plastic boxes. Ideal hostess gifts and bridge prizes. Price $1.00.

★ TREASURE SALE AND BOOK MART: We are to have a grand opening of our Auditorium on March 25th and 26th, with a Treasure Sale and Book Mart which is to vie with the Auction we held for the benefit of the Red Cross in 1940. We are sure our members will recall the tremendous success of that affair and in celebration of the Thirtieth Anniversary of the National League we are planning another Treasure Sale combined with our Book Mart.

Members are urged to contribute real treasures, and books of quality rather than quantity this year.

We are continually amazed at the generous response of our members to this Annual Function, and we are looking forward to a Treasure Sale and Book Mart which will surpass all others. Contributions should be sent in as soon as possible so that the Committee in charge of pricing will have ample time in which to work.

★ DUES: We urge our members to pay their dues promptly so that the Club will be saved the expense of second notices. Second notices are usually sent out on March 15th and we hope our membership on the whole, will have responded before that date.

★ ANNUAL ELECTION: By vote of Membership on February 11, 1947, the following Board Members were elected to the Board of Directors of the National League for Woman's Service for the term 1947-1950: Mrs. Douglas Cushman, Miss Phileta Fitzgerald, Mrs. Julius Girod, Mrs. F. B. Hunter, Miss Marion Leale, Miss Emma L. Noonan, Mrs. Ansel W. Robison, Mrs. Leon B. Russell, Mrs. Edgar T. Zook, Mrs. Eli Wiel.

★ YEARLY GUESTS CARD PRIVILEGES: It is a great convenience for members to have the yearly unlimited guest card privilege. We suggest that an extra dollar to cover its cost be added to checks for dues at the beginning of the fiscal year so that a full year's guest card privilege may be enjoyed.

★ FRENCH CONVERSATIONAL CLASS: Held every Friday morning at 11 o'clock. Mme. Rose Olivier, instructor. Classes are held in Room 214 and are for members only. The fee is 50c for one hour of group conversation.

★ LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES: Held at noon and at the dinner hour every Thursday. Mlle. Marie Lemaire presiding during luncheon and Mlle. leBrun de Surville presiding at dinner. Members desirous of improving their French conversation are cordially invited to join these groups.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: Are your bidding conventions up to par? Would you like to improve your play? Then plan to attend our tournaments as each tournament is preceded by a short talk on current Culbertson bidding and play of the hand. These tournaments are held every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and every Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ CHESS: Classes are meeting regularly every Thursday at 2:00 P.M. under the direction of Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker. Members are cordially invited to attend.

★ SWIMMING POOL: Many children are taking advantage of the Winter months in learning how to swim so that vacation days will bring real pleasure and safety. Our instructor, Mrs. Hunt, is having excellent results with fifteen minute lessons. Appointments for lessons must be made well in advance, and those calling in for appointments are kindly requested to notice the Swimming Pool hours, listed at the top of the calendar in the Magazine so that they will not have to call a second time.

★ RED CROSS SEWING AND KNITTING SECTIONS: Both sections are now combined in Room 208. Sewing groups meet practically every day, but in the knitting section we have volunteers on duty to distribute and accept completed garments on Mondays and Thursdays only. Knitters are requested to please note change of days.

★ CHANGE OF ADDRESS means three corrections in our files. A wrong address means that your bill for dues may not reach you and your new card may not be sent. Please notify the Executive Office promptly if you have changed your address recently.

Reunion Wednesday, March 12th
Honoring Volunteers who Served at 333 Kearny Street

Annual Meeting of the
National League for Woman's Service of California
Thursday, March 20th

Treasure Sale and Book Mart
Monday and Tuesday, March 25th and 26th
Miss Helen Dunne, Chairman

BOOK MART COMMITTEE

Allen, Miss Catherine
Allin, Mrs. Benjamin
Barmby, Miss Mary
Bjornstrom, Mrs. Harold
Blackwelder, Mrs. Eliot
Bruner, Miss Helen
Chilton, Miss Virginia
Coghlan, Mrs. John P.
Cosby, Mrs. Elizabeth
Decatur, Miss Dorothy D.
Dunne, Miss Helen
Eyre, Miss Mary
Fitzgerald, Miss Phileta
Fleming, Miss Ruth
Foley, Dr. Mary
Fowler, Miss Edna
Gillis, Miss Mabel
Girdner, Miss Margaret
Goodell, Mrs. C. J.
Haines, Miss Alice J.
Haines, Miss Elizabeth C.
Hammond, Mrs. Howard
Haslett, Mrs. S. M.
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Horne, Mrs. Olive
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Johnston, Miss Dorothea
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Lord, Miss Ida J.
Macpherson, Mrs. Fitzhugh
MacFarland, Mrs. F. M.
McConnell, Miss Adelaide
Martin, Miss L.
Meads, Mrs. A. M.
Mills, Mrs. John S.
Moller, Miss Mabel
Mosgrove, Miss Alicia
Noonan, Miss Emma
Parsons, Miss Harriet
Potter, Mrs. Elizabeth
Reed, Mrs. Alfred
Shoup, Mrs. Jack
Singletary, Mrs. Elizabeth
Spencer, Miss Constance
Stoll, Mrs. Horatio
Treat, Mrs. Payson
Turkington, Mrs. E. L.
Whiteley, Mrs. T.W.
Wiseman, Miss Georgea

THE LOUNGE—*National League for Woman's Service, 333 Kearny Street, San Francisco*

OUR THIRTIETH YEAR

EDITORIAL

MARCH brings us many interesting events in our Clubhouse—the reunion of those who pioneered in the peace days following World War I and decided a service organization should continue on its helpful way, the Annual Meeting which tells the history of a twelvemonth of this same organization with its accomplishments for the good of the individual and of the community, and the Treasure Sale and Book Mart so particularly promising in this anniversary year. As the dates arrive, we shall meet with a deep thankfulness that we are privileged to enjoy the fruits of those who have gone before to lead the way for us to follow.

A NEW FISCAL YEAR. Like the Chinese who share our American New Year celebration as well as maintain their own, we in the National League for Woman's Service have a second celebration each year when we can make a fresh start and "count our mercies." This is an appropriate time and a particularly appropriate year for us to invite our friends to join with us, and we are eager that our members increase to include others who believe that the program of training for efficient volunteer service is worth while. This is the time for your friend to be one with us.

STORIES this month include the history of the much beloved "333" to which we often hear nostalgic reference and also a history of American public libraries as sketched by Phileta Fitzgerald who with Mrs. W. B. Hamilton has so faithfully and unselfishly given of her time and talent in keeping the Club library in order and its shelves filled with books which should be there. As we approach the Book Mart, it is timely for us to hear how the privileges of reading from other than private collections has grown to be a part of our free American education, a privilege we are prone to take for granted to the belittling of our appreciation.

"333 KEARNY" STREET. Those who were part of "those days" as we often refer to them (the years 1919 to 1926) are invited to join in reunion in the Clubhouse on March twelfth. Lists are being compiled from all available records but in the changes which a quarter of a century brings about, there are many instances of incorrect addresses. We ask therefore that members spread the word so that an invitation may go to all who should be invited.

READY FOR HOME SERVICE

by Marion Leale

This article is third in the series of the history of the National League of California.

★ With the words "The new venture was to be carefully taught to fly!" still ringing in our ears, we turn to Chapter III, to tell of this period of an armistice for the National League for Woman's Service of California as it tested the theory that women would stand together to serve the community and each other in the unemotional period of adjustment following the dramatic period of war. Other branches of the National Association were folding up, but the Board of Directors of the California Branch were women of vision and of courage. The idea of a club for every woman who meant to continue to be willing to train for service in peacetime was western in its pioneering fortitude. Let us watch its pattern as it stood the acid test.

At the Annual Meeting of the California Branch in January, 1919, following the sudden Armistice Day in November, four important things were decided: (1) volunteer service and training would be continued; (2) all National Defenders' Clubs would be carried on until the need were fulfilled; (3) all detachments of training then existing would be continued until finished; (4) the Industrial Department would be continued on into the peace. For the first purpose, a committee of membership was immediately appointed to arrange for the dues and memberships of the continuing group. This committee was Mrs. Frank B. Anderson, Mrs. Perry Eyre, Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland, Mrs. J. R. K. Nuttall, the Misses May and Fanny Friedlander. Miss Gail Laughlin and Miss Marion Leale, and a prospectus for membership in the new Club was prepared by them. Simultaneously a Headquarters Committee—Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland, Chairman, Miss Margaret Mary Morgan, Mrs. Frank B. Anderson. the Misses Friedlander. and Mrs. Willis Polk—was appointed. Their recommendation to lease the sixth and seventh floors of the MacDonough Building at 333 Kearny Street followed a survey of all possible locations. Presto! Five rooms at the Flood Building were released and the California Branch had moved to "333" to try out its "Grand Experiment." It was now "on its own," for the National Association as such was, like many other national groups, shrinking into simple office headquarters to await developments. Committee Chairmen were appointed: House, Mrs. Perry Eyre; Library, Mrs. W. B. Hamilton; Personnel, Mrs. Willis Polk; Membership, Mrs. Alexander Lilley. When the seventh floor was opened the following March, the Club Committee itself established policies which were fundamental. Consequently these are still in operation today in another and far more imposing building. What careful planning and foresight this experienced group of directors exercised!

Here in brief are the policies they laid down. Membership cards must be presented at the door where a membership file was kept (fair enough when a membership fee covers the cost of operation). Members may *bring* guests but cannot *send* them except by special arrangement. Guest cards for out-of-state friends shall be issued for two weeks. Gentlemen shall not be permitted in the club (today in the new Clubhouse this policy is modified with special privileges for special departments). Applications for committee-meeting rooms must be sent the Executive Office in writing. No food may be brought to the club rooms by members. All volunteers must be members (in the Second World War this policy assured the control of group conduct). Volunteer assignments to duty shall be directed by the Personnel Committee. All purchasing by the House Committee shall be allowed only after consultation with the Executive Office which then issues requisition blanks (this central control of expenditure was to save the National League many times in the years to come). Funds may be collected by any department of activity, but all such shall become the property of the National League and be handled by the Board for the good of the whole. (Mrs. William Stadtfeld, one of the few women cashiers of those days, gave volunteer service in auditing the books.) One member of the House Committee shall be on duty each day (the House was therefore always in order, a feat in those days in that old building on Kearny Street which faced many saloons). We read in the minutes "The rat-catcher was active": but a little fresh paint on the window-sills in the morning and flowers to cover up the waste spaces with gay chintzes to brighten old furniture provided an "air of hominess" which overcame the sad approach to the club-rooms by the dour elevator. (The Town and Country Club members were glad to use the guest privileges of the Kearny Street Club when each summer their lovely clubhouse facing Union Square was receiving its fresh coat of paint.)

League stationery for the new club carried a list of the Board of Directors and as we write, this history must be recorded here, for although it may seem unimportant today in light of "tall" figures and vast undertakings. it was "news" in the year 1919: Miss Elizabeth Adams. Mrs. A. S. Baldwin. Mrs. A. P. Black. Dr. Adelaide Brown, Mrs. S. G. Chapman, Mrs. Henry *(Continued on page 12)*

BOOKS AND THE AMERICAN DREAM

by Phileta Fitzgerald

★ The public and semi-public library is as typically American an institution as the little red schoolhouse. Books for recreation, books for enchantment, books for enlightenment and improvement have always been important to us. It is part of the great drive to achieve human dignity and self-respect.

In the earliest colonial period libraries belonged to individuals but it was the common practice for those who had books to lend them to friends. As the nation moved westward this friendly custom persisted. In many covered wagons space was found for treasured volumes. In pioneer communities no one had as many books as he wanted and as the establishment of group libraries had to wait until the more pressing needs for shelter and food were met, books were borrowed and books were lent freely. Even today in a state as rich in libraries as California we delight in sharing loved volumes with friends. However the feeling that ownership of books was a trust and should be vested in the community found early expression and private libraries became public property through gift or bequest. In 1673 Robert Keayne presented the citizens of Boston with a collection of books. James Logan who came from England in 1699 assembled a library on a wide variety of subjects which he housed in a small building in Philadelphia. On presenting the proper credentials any citizen of the town could use the books. On his death in 1751 he left the library to "the public" of Philadelphia. The library of Thomas Prince which he built up with a view to writing a history of New England was left on his death in 1758 to the Old South Church in Boston.

Except for the college libraries at Harvard and William and Mary, the first semi-public libraries in the colonies were those established by the Reverend Thomas Bray who came to Maryland in 1696 to organize the Church of England there. He founded twenty parochial libraries in Maryland and many more from Boston to Charleston and layman's libraries as well. Dr. Bray's belief that "any inhabitant" had the right to borrow a book from a library on promising to return it within one to four months must have been startling to his contemporaries as indeed it probably still is to many librarians. From these libraries came an interesting development which looked to the future when Governor Nicholson in 1696 asked the Maryland Assembly to devote some of the funds set aside for arms to the library established at Annapolis. Besides being the first formal recommendation that public funds be used to support a free library it is a pleasing variation of the swords into plowshares idea which we wish might have gone farther. Other semi-public libraries founded in the pre-revolutionary period were the college libraries such as those at Yale, Nassau Hall and King's College.

A typically American expression was the subscription library in which members pooled their resources to buy books the individual members could not afford. The first was founded in 1731 by the Junto, an organization of young working men of Philadelphia at the suggestion of Benjamin Franklin. Shares were sold at forty shillings and dues were ten shillings a year. This was the beginning of the many mercantile, mechanics' and apprentices' libraries with dues low enough to be within the means of the persons who founded and used them which played so vital a part in adult education in our country's early years. Also in the period just before the revolution and extending into the nineteenth century, other subscription libraries not necessarily limited to working men were founded.

The free public library as we know it appeared in the nineteenth century, the oldest in continuous use being at Petersborough, New Hampshire, established in 1833. In 1847 Massachusetts passed a law permitting Boston to establish a tax-supported library and in 1851 the law was amended to allow any community in the state to do the same. The free public library as companion to the free public school was on its way. The movement was given impetus by the benefactions of Andrew Carnegie who gave vast sums for public library buildings throughout the country. His requirement that adequate support be guaranteed the libraries he built made for continuing healthy growth.

Today we are a nation of free public libraries. In our own state the most remote community has its county library branch which may call upon the resources of the California State Library. We all take pride in the Library of Congress, one of the great libraries of the world, with its treasures freely accessible to all. Perhaps an even greater source of pride is the fact that the American dream as expressed in our California library system makes the inherited culture and learning and technical knowledge of the world available to the forest ranger in his remote station, to the lonely prospector and to the farm wife and her children wherever they may be.

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Lucifer Alone

One rat across the floor and quick to floor's a breeze,
But two a whisper of a human tongue.
One is a breath, two voice;
And one a dream, but more are dreamed too long.

Two are the portent which we may believe at length,
And two the tribe we recognize as true.
Two are the total, *they* saying and *they* saying,
So we must ponder what we are to do.

For every scuttle of motion in the corner of the eye
Some thought of thought is asked in us indeed.
But of two, more: there we have likeness moving,
And there knowledge therefore, and therefore creed.

—Josephine Miles

Housewife

Occasional mornings when an early fog
Not yet dispersed stands in every yard
And drips and undiscloses, she is severely
Put to the task of herself.

Usually here we have view window dawns,
The whole East Bay at least some spaces into the room.
Puffing the curtains, and then she is out
In the submetropolitan stir.

But when the fog at the glass pauses and closes
She is put to ponder
A life-line, how it chooses to run obscurely
In her hand, before her.

—Josephine Miles

Confidence

Thank you for your kind attention.
How the ear can rest upon the heart.
The long bolster of a life story
Fresh at the ear and in every mention
Full of comfort.

Rest and attend again, for if more beating
Trembles in the heart to attend
It will be an undertale and differing story,
The second speech, a plea, and the more fleeting,
Told to the friend.

—Josephine Miles

Man of Letters

He had a reading eye which used to find
Jacks in the box in the paragraph, jacks to open,
And nobody ever drew to any better.

What he could see in Hawley-Smoot or the races.
Kayak II's health for example, always had spring to it,
Jumped with a very grace from where in print it lay.

Take a long waste area of four hundred square pages with him,
And probably find before one hundred fifty
A bubbling spring, a joyful cap and bells, out at you.

O words so kind and human kind to take
That fortune from his eye, or give it to him,
Sprouts in the sentence, royals in the voice.

—Josephine Miles

Forward

Impervious to its pledge the human heart
Looks not to forward or to rear but sinks
Into an instant and there drifts entire.
How forward are the suns that rise again.

The pledge now called, the sources now are spent.
The scene impoverished and the heart secure.
What's time that lets not well enough alone?
How forward are the suns that rise again.

Perfection can insist percent's complete,
The round and perfect heart retire from love.
How forward are the suns that rise again.

—Josephine Miles

Friend

As I was going past Capstan's Well
I met a man in a woolen reefer,
A friend of my friend's.
What was his disposition?

He was bald as a bat
Blind as an egg
Bent as a lion, bold as a bird.
A singular complex of idiosyncratic qualities.

Then let me explain, said the man in the reefer,
I too am a friend of a friend and a dream of a dreamer,
A classical character often.
And often beloved.

—Josephine Miles

Josephine Miles *teaches poetry at the University of California. She ranks first of California's young modern, experimental poets. These poems are from her third collection, "Local Measures," published by Reynal & Hitchcock, New York, in 1946. Her first book of verse was published by Macmillan in 1939, and in 1941 she was poet of the month in the New Directions series of poetry pamphlets. Reviewing her first book, Morton Dauwen Zabel said: "Her keenness of eye, her sharp obliquities of pathos and humor, her swift seizure of her decade's peculiar accent and color, are nervously alive."*

I HAVE BEEN READING

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

NEW GUINEA HEADHUNT. *By Caroline Mytinger.* The Macmillan Company. $4.00. Reviewed by Estelle M. Kane.

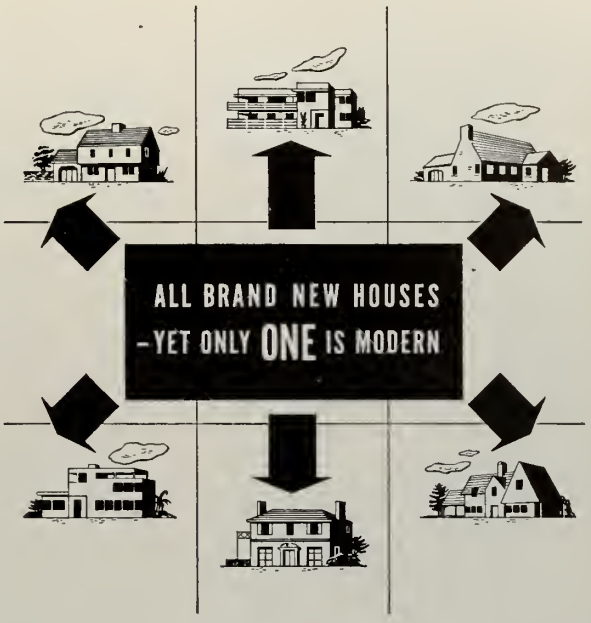
★ One is quite excusable in inquiring into the purpose and fitness of the author of a book titled "Headhunting" before venturing into so startling a prospect. Yet, when we read of Miss Mytinger's studious past, we readily accept her conception for such a journey, and her ableness to make it most interesting.

She has perfected her gift for portrayal by sketching in art schools and with masters, so that her illustrations are superb. She has read widely in anthropology, and studied the anatomy of skull and body sufficiently to present her purpose in recording the faces and living activities of these races who are so fast disappearing from the earth, with fine and accurate understanding.

Nor is all this done with tedium of description for through the entire book Miss Mytinger weaves a thread of humor even in the face of terrific assaults of every known tropical element, including innumerable bugs, beasts and fatigue. If you have traveled the tropics, you will smile understandingly and gratefully from the comfort of your proverbial armchair.

"New Guinea Headhunt" is the second of Miss Mytinger's sketching—rather recording—trips into these south sea islands. Her courage in steadfastly carrying out her purpose, aided every hour by her dauntless comrade, Margaret Warner, in meeting all sorts of difficulties still reminds us of H. M. Tomilson's observation that "It is the unexpected incidents of the journey that afford the traveler the keenest enjoyment."

★ TREASURE SALE and BOOK MART — a name changed from that of its predecessors, for this year we feel sure members will want to bring treasures instead of rags in celebration of our Thirtieth Anniversary. One remembers the successful Treasure Auction which was our first war service to the Red Cross. This year will be our first peace service Sale and the National League will be the beneficiary at a time when it sets out to accelerate the amortization of the balance of indebtedness on our building. Every treasure—be it rare objets d'art or book—will be a contribution both to the Mart and to the Treasury. As we meet later to buy at the Treasure Sale and Book Mart in the dear familiar Auditorium for the first time since the war, may we have gathered real treasures for exchange one with another.



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(Continued from page 8)

Crocker, Mrs. Perry Eyre, Miss Anna L. Featherstone, Mrs. Wm. B. Hamilton, Mrs. E. S. Heller, Miss Elizabeth Hogue, Mrs. Timothy Hopkins, Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland, Miss Gail Laughlin, Miss Marion Leale, Mrs. Alexander Lilley, Mrs. June Richardson Lucas, Mrs. Duncan McDuffie, Mrs. Drummond MacGavin, Mrs. Parker S. Maddux, Miss Margaret Mary Morgan, Mrs. A. F. Morrison, Mrs. J. R. K. Nuttall, Miss Esther Phillips, Mrs. Willis Polk, Miss Edith Slack, Mrs. Jesse Steinhart, Miss Carlie I. Tomlinson, Miss Ethel A. Young.

The history of the seven years of residence on Kearny Street is really too interesting in detail to compress into one short chapter, so we shall divide it into two—the one telling of the activities of the service program of the members, the other the Building Project for a permanent clubhouse which the years at "333" proved must be the next step in the League's undertakings. The former will be this month's story and although the building plans be eliminated, there is a vast amount of detail which even then must be shortened lest the reader weary. Therefore for brevity's sake, we shall merely trace the outline of the various units of service, beginning first with the clubroom volunteer services.

The most important of these volunteers were the Misses Fanny and May Friedlander who set up the restaurant department of the Club as they had also supervised the food departments of all nine National Defenders' Clubs. Under them were restaurant volunteers. Mrs. Drummond MacGavin acting as Chairman of this department assisted by Mrs. Ernest Meiere, Mrs. Cleaveland Forbes, Miss Irene Ferguson, Miss Johanna Volkmann, Miss Esther Phillips. Volunteers not only served behind the steam table but seated the guests, cleared the tables (the lovely wicker tables with glass tops, gift of Dr. Harry Tevis), decorated the rooms (and here we find the name of our later President, Miss Katharine Donohoe), and whenever a special service was necessary for a group acted as expertly as trained professionals. Tea volunteers made and served the tea and cakes in the far end of the Lounge each afternoon. Librarian volunteers under Mrs. J. R. K. Nuttall and later Mrs. Wm. B. Hamilton, checked out the books and dusted the shelves and, as the new clubhouse loomed into sight, Mrs. Charles F. Sage and Miss Sarah Oddie catalogued the books and set aside a unit of Californiana. The book plate still in use was presented by Miss Margaret Mary Morgan, the design having been chosen by Mrs. Duncan McDuffie and Mrs. Willis Polk. The League Shop, which handled consignments and later importations in preparation for the new Shop in the new Clubhouse to the staggering amount of $1,000.00, trained a faithful group of volunteers over these years under the Chairmanship of Mrs. S. G. Chapman, Mrs. George S. Garrett (assisted by Mrs. Moss and Mrs. Welch), Mrs. William H. Warren and Mrs. C. E. Adcock (assisted by Miss Jean McIntosh), while Mrs. Washburn and Miss Ethel Young did the expert buying of stock. A sewing group under Miss Mary Eyre did its quota and added merchandise of special design and value. When Mrs. Frederick Porter became Chairman of this detachment she added sewing for the new building (of which we shall tell later on). In September 1924 the name "League Shop" was authorized officially. Clerical help saved extra office expense and everyone took a hand at the funny square-boxed telephone board in the outer office (sometimes to the confusion of the conversationalists!) So much for the regular volunteer service.

Always the League was in command of professional volunteer service and its policy was to accept this whenever possible. We speak here of one instance which exemplified this. When it came time for a Constitution and By-Laws to be drawn up, the attorney, Miss Gail Laughlin, gave her services and Miss Anna Featherstone, a notary, acknowledged the signatures of the incorporators. The names of those who signed as incorporators merit recognition here: Corinne K. Koshland, Fannie Lyne Black, Esther B. Phillips, Ethel A. Young, Anna L. Featherstone, Christine B. Polk, Marion Whitfield Leale, Gail Laughlin, Mary K. Hopkins, Edna B. Jones, Carrie W. Davis, Lucille O. Bell, Jean Howard McDuffie, Mary Eugenia Chapman, Mary Ives Crocker, Ceil D. Hamilton, Juliette W. Lilley, Margaret Mary Morgan, Dr. Adelaide Brown, Clara Hellman Heller, Elena Macondray Eyre, June Richardson Lucas, May T. Morrison, Janet Watt Miller, Hilda D. Nuttall, Edith Slack, Alice Prescott Smith, Amy Sussman Steinhart, Pulia deL. Welch, Eda Beronio, Bertha T. Lilienthal, Elizabeth S. Adams.

By this time there were 750 members of this peacetime service club and the National League was en rapport with other local organizations for it had bestowed its wartime equipment on many such who were to carry on in specific services. (You will remember the policy not to over-lap had been early established and still maintained.) As the National Defenders' Clubs closed, their funds were turned over to the new Club and Marin County's $800 brought cheer to the Board who were at that moment struggling with the problem of a budget.

As well as supplying the Departments with volunteers, the Personnel Committee was also directing volunteers to outside

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services—War Savings Committee, Armenian and Syrian Relief, Red Cross Drive, Children's Year Committee, Golden Rule Sunday for Near East Relief, Victory Loan (when the Business Women's War Service under Mrs. S. G. Chapman's Chairmanship sold in two drives $172,450, a large sum for those days!). At the International Conference for Child Welfare, the National League had charge of the Social Program, including Motor Service and supervision of a luncheon for 218 people with delegates from many of the Allied Countries who were seeking help in the United States for war-weary children (how familiar that sounds!). Later in 1921 came the Hoover Relief Drive with its "Invisible Guest Day" when the Club gave the gross receipts of one day in the Restaurant Department. In September 1923 the National League helped in the Japanese Relief Drive for earthquake sufferers when Miss Jean McIntosh headed a group of 150 volunteers. Later, in 1924 Miss McIntosh headed the Club's participation in the German Relief Drive and was assisted by Miss Johanna Volkmann, Mrs. D. Pischel, Mrs. Phoebe Rockwell and Mrs. Edward Glazer. (The policy to continue non-political brought many a discussion to the Board in those first peace hours, but it was never broken.)

Many of the outside services of the National League were made possible by the Motor Corps, who drove so expertly to assist in the various Relief Drives. Meantime four members of the Corps whose plans were made for service abroad when the Armistice was suddenly declared, continued on to Europe. Miss Gladys Emmons and Miss Edith White went to "G.H.Q." at Chaumont. There the latter gave her life, and Miss Edna Prentice was sent to Brest and Miss Sophronia Bunker to the Army of Occupation. These girls brought credit to the National League for Woman's Service, while they wore uniforms in foreign fields under conditions of hardship and general unrest.

All through "Kearny Street Days," without interruption but changing color with present-day conditions, we find the Industrial Department brought over from the Flood Building serving the community. As the League took over the fifth floor at "333," the Placement Bureau (open to members only) moved in. On this same floor a Mending Bureau (later to expand to cover alterations as well) came into being, and the American Association of University Women, the English Speaking Union, the San Francisco Grade Teachers Association, and one or two single tenants helped to pay the rent of the whole.

Just about this time a most astonishing thing happened. Mrs. A. S. Baldwin, the Treasurer, announced a surplus of $3,000 and it was voted by the Board to invest this

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Sometimes the weatherman seems to guess wrong about the weather. But then he has a hard time satisfying the public.

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•

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NLWM 103-347

in short term certificates, while Mrs. Cleaveland Forbes, Chairman of the House Committee, was at the same meeting allowed $250 to re-tint the rooms and the House Committee was allowed $20 for paint and brushes which volunteers were to use in painting the chairs in the Restaurant Department (a surplus gallon of paint was later sold to a member for $3.00!).

During these post-war years, travel brought to our doors many an interesting visitor, surveying the field for post-war activities. All were impressed with the training program for volunteers and returned to their clubs to urge that reciprocal relations with us be established. Soon in succession such relations were established with New York, Boston, Washington D. C., St. Louis, Cleveland, Chicago, American Woman's Club of London. When in 1924 Mrs. Franklin K. Lane became Chairman of this Committee (assisted by Mrs. Edward Rainey) other reciprocal club names were added — St. Paul, Detroit, Philadelphia, American Woman's Club of Paris, the Halcyon Club of London for professional members only, and in 1925, the American Woman's Club of Shanghai, China, Pioneer Club of Wellington, New Zealand, Otago Club of Dunedin, New Zealand, Caledonian Club of Edinburgh, Scotland, Lady Artists' Club of Glasgow, Scotland, and the Women's City Club of Rochester, New York. (The writer had the privilege of negotiating in person the two Scottish Clubs and how Scotch they were, viewed in the hours of "spring cleaning"!)

All this time, activities for education and social pleasure were maturing. Beginning on Monday evening, September 15, 1919, and continuing once a week—first each Monday night and later each Thursday night—Mrs. A. P. Black arranged a program of distinction. We use the term advisedly, for in the twenty-six years which followed, not one week was skipped and not one program was anything but highest in standard. In the early days Mrs. Edna Aitken assisted Mrs. Black as well as Mrs. Josephine Hart Phelps, but as the years went on Mrs. Black herself carried the Chairmanship and Committee alone. To read the list of programs is like reading an encyclopedia of distinguished artists, and those programs on Kearny Street (for that is all we are describing in this Chapter) included such subjects as International Relations, Science, Literature, Music, Art, Cooking and Diet, Physical Culture, Art of Dressing Well, Government and Social Problems, Personal Problems, Women in Business, Californiana, Current Events, both local and foreign. And it was on Kearny Street, too, that many Study Groups were organized. We have space only for a bare listing of them. "Current Topics" under Mrs. Grace Caukin, World Trade Study Group directed by a Foreign Trade Group and International Commerce Group, Travel Study Group under Mrs. Juliet James, World Event Group under Miss Aline Barrett Greenwood (then little known but later famous), Parliamentary Usage by Mrs. Mary Merrill and Mrs. Annie Little Barry, Spanish by Mr. Diaz, French by Mlle. S. de Lenclos and later Mme. Rose Olivier, Design by Miss Van Vleck, Social Culture and Practical English by Miss Edith Giles, Current Literature by Professor A. E. Anderson, America's Foreign Policy in 1924 by Mrs. J. Richardson Lucas, Courses in Current Events by Mrs. Parker S. Maddux, Classes in Oral Expression by Mrs. E. W. Trembley, Class in German by Mrs. H. Durbrow, Dramatic Reading Circles under Mrs. Thomas A. Stoddard, Household First Aid Class by Miss Lillian Palmer.

How did the members learn of these activities and opportunities for work and play? At first by a two-paged Bulletin, then by a more pretentious Bulletin which included the prospectus for a new Clubhouse. The policy that the list of the membership was never given out enhanced the value of the Bulletin. This policy still prevails and is valuable in selling advertising for our present magazine while it at the same time protects the members from possible annoying personal solicitation. Always the periodical breathed the sincerity of the program into which the League had set its course—the training and service of women. In all those six formative years never once was the standard of life itself allowed to be depreciated. Humble was its home but high its ideals—this budding National League for Woman's Service of California.

When the Lounge Teas were initiated in April 1921, the Committee set itself to meet the members hospitably. It was not the fifteen-cent tea and cookie which was to count—it was the camaraderie. The first Tea Committee names are interesting: Mrs. Perry Eyre, Chairman, Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland, Mrs. Willis Polk, Mrs. W. W. Ashe, Mrs. W. P. Plummer, Mrs. Duncan McDuffie. Volunteers who were to take regular shifts were: Mrs. Perry Eyre, Miss Elizabeth Hogue, Mrs. S. Sussman, Mrs. John Leale, Mrs. W. P. Plummer, Mrs. Willis Polk, Mrs. M. S. Koshland, Miss Mary Eyre, Mrs. William Warren, Mrs. J. Richardson Lucas, Mrs. G. D. Kelham, Mrs. Parker S. Maddux, Mrs. W. W. Ashe, Mrs. W. H. Morrow, Mrs. Charles Wheeler, Mrs. Duncan McDuffie, Mrs. Leon Guggenhime, Mrs. Alexander Lilley, Mrs. Harry Lewis, Miss Ethel Young. As some of these volunteers come into our beautiful Lounge on Post Street today, how proud they must feel that the service they started is now a tradition and still alive, for the tea service continues to be one of the Club's most cherished gestures of hospitality.

There are many *special* services at "Kearny Street" forsooth left untold. Many must be skipped in this short chapter. We shall speak of two more only. In 1925 Mrs. William Johnstone handled the books and did the banking during the regular bookkeeper's vacation; volunteers each year typed, addressed and stamped the first and second bills for dues; volunteers met regularly under the chairmanship of Miss Edith Slack, Mrs. H. L. Stephenson and later Mrs. Louis J. Carl, to perfect their training and learn of specific services required and approved.

There is still one facet of life at "333" that must be mentioned. That is the famous Bridge Section which for a time included Mah Jongg. In 1921 the first Progressive Bridge Party was held. The elevator ran overtime, for the evening hour was extended beyond the regular custom for this event of *real* magnitude. Mrs. Carl Baumann was Chairman of the evening and was assisted by Mrs. Leon Guggenhime, Mrs. E. P. Ackerman, Miss Harriet Adams, Miss Evelyn Larkin. Mrs. Campbell and Mrs. Read were other members of the Committee. Tuesday Evening Bridge became a regular thing. Mrs. H. Metzger later instructed and many a happy "Bridge Night" was passed on Kearny Street. We shall speak of a

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special event in 1925 when we tell next month of the Building Project!

As months passed and lengthened into years, it became increasingly evident that there *was* a place in the community, in peace as well as in war, for a neutral organization which would serve through regularly-organized groups and would at all times be willing to take for its unheralded part the training of efficient volunteer service. A permanent home therefore would be necessary and so it was that surveys as to needs and possibilities began as early as December, 1921. Of this we shall tell in the next chapter.

Of such is the history of this period; a mere outline is all we have here attempted! And now a word of personal comment. As I read in review, and as I drew the abstract of those seven years, I asked myself: "Why does the thrill—so filled with memories, a bit sad as well as joyful—revive in all its intensity?" The answer proved simple. Thirty years ago, we who served were privileged to be led by wise leaders who believed in leveling democracy up, not down. These leaders were experienced in the value of high standards and of unflinching policies. They refused if necessary, when courage was needed to say "No." Always they builded for higher and higher ideals. Mrs. McDuffie who had vision and the ability to create artistically, Miss Donohoe who had the talent to feather our nest with the beauty of fruit and flower, Mrs. Koshland who tirelessly and with deft and loving fingers was able to develop the headquarters she had chosen, Mrs. Chapman who worked day and night months on end to create a sound financial plan for our permanent home—these are but four in a long list of capable women of sensitive refinement of spirit who led us successfully through the trial period at "333 Kearny." That is why after thirty years those of us who served under them still feel the thrill of memory. The National League has been blessed in many ways but in none more than in those who have directed its course. Sound leadership cannot be inexperienced. It cannot *suddenly* take over responsibility. Those who accept the call must have been trained in the principles of successful group action. Sincerely and humbly they can then direct the policies which will survive the emergencies of life. We hail our Kearny Street leaders as at the same time we salute those who wisely supported the program they envisioned.

In the next installment we shall tell of the Building Project and also of the Vocational Guidance Bureau which, as we have said, was so large a part of the history of these formative years.

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Details as they develop will be announced on the bulletins in the Clubhouse

1917 · 1947

NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE

MAGAZINE

Volume XXI APRIL 1947 Number 3

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

APRIL CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

APRIL, 1947

1	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room 1:30 p.m.
2	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
3	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex 12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria 5:30 p.m.
	Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room 2:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
4	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214 11:00 a.m.
	Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*	3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room 7:30 p.m.
5	Swimming Pool	10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
8	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room 1:30 p.m.
9	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
10	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex 12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria 5:30 p.m.
	Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room 2:00 p.m.
	Needlework Guild	Room 208 10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
	Tea Honoring Mrs. Henry Potter Russell — 50c	American Room 3:00-5:00 p.m.
11	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room 7:30 p.m.
	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214 11:00 a.m.
	Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*	3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
12	Swimming Pool	10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
15	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room 1:30 p.m.
	Luncheon Honoring Building Project Committees	National Defenders' Room 12:00 noon
16	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
17	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex 12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria 5:30 p.m.
	Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, directing*	Board Room 2:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
18	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214 11:00 a.m.
	Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*	3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room 7:30 p.m.
19	Swimming Pool	10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
22	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room 1:30 p.m.
23	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
24	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex 12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria 5:30 p.m.
	Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room 2:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Needlework Guild	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
25	French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214 11:00 a.m.
	Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*	3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room 7:30 p.m.
26	Swimming Pool	10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
29	Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room 1:30 p.m.
30	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 6:30 p.m.

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RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

XXI April, 1947 No. 3

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ HONORING MRS. HENRY POTTER RUSSELL: On Thursday afternoon, April 10th, a tea in honor of Mrs. Henry Potter Russell will be held in the American Room. Mrs. Russell, one of our own Board members, has just returned from the U. N. E. S. C. O. Conference which was held in Europe, and was one of the few distinguished women appointed to this Commission. Members and guests are invited. Tea will be served from 3:00 to 5:00 o'clock. Fifty cents.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: What could be more convenient, and coming too just as purses seem to be getting larger and deeper—Red Plastic zipper coin purses—with key chain attached—so easy to find at a glance and priced so reasonably, 75c. For those who do not like the color red, there is also the same attractive purse and key chain in black.

★ UNLIMITED GUEST CARD PRIVILEGES: By sending a dollar with one's dues, unlimited guest card privileges will be paid for the entire year. This privilege entitles a member to issue as many two weeks guest cards as she likes, to friends living outside a 50 mile radius of San Francisco. The three months guest cards for Service Women and wives of officers temporarily stationed in San Francisco, are also still in effect.

★ LANGUAGE ROUND TABLES: Our French Round Tables at the luncheon and dinner hour continue to attract an enthusiastic group of members eager to improve their French conversation. Mlle. Marie Lemaire presides at the luncheon table and Mlle. Le Brun de Surville at the dinner hour. Members are cordially invited to join either one of these groups.

★ FRENCH CONVERSATIONAL CLASS: Held every Friday morning at 11 o'clock. Mme. Rose Olivier, instructor. Classes are held in Room 214. The fee is 50c for members and 60c for non-members.

★ LUNCHEON IN HONOR OF THE BUILDING PROJECT COMMITTEES: Luncheon honoring the members of the various Building Project Committees will be held in the National Defenders Room on April 15th at the noon hour.

★ NEW OFFICERS FOR THE COMING YEAR: At its regular meeting held on March 10th, the Board of Directors elected the following officers to serve for the coming year:

Mrs. Eliot Blackwelder	President
Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland . .	First Vice-President
Mrs. Leo V. Korbel . . .	Second Vice-President
Miss Helen M. Dunne . . .	Third Vice-President
Miss Emma Noonan	Treasurer
Miss Frances M. Hall . . .	Recording Secretary
Mrs. Edgar T. Zook . .	Corresponding Secretary

★ VOLUNTEER SERVICE: We are sure that the members who attended our annual meeting must be very proud of the Volunteer Service report, telling of the many hours that were served during the past year. We hope that this fine report will act as a spur to those who have not already joined these loyal groups, and that April will bring us many applications for service. For further information, please call the Executive Office.

★ BOOK MART AND TREASURE AUCTION: The Board of Directors wishes to express its sincere thanks to the membership for its generous contributions of books and treasures. The sale was, as usual, a great success, and was a fitting celebration for the opening of our Auditorium, after its many years of service to the enlisted men.

★ RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT: It is with deepest regret that we announce that due to ill health Mrs. Katherine Ashbrook has resigned as manager of our Restaurant Department. Mrs. Ashbrook has been in our employ for seventeen years and with her resignation we feel that we have lost a valuable and loyal employee.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: A couple of hours at bridge is a pleasant interlude in a busy life. Our Contract Bridge tournaments offer this diversion, and also afford the opportunity to brush up on your bidding conventions as each tournament is preceded by a short talk on current Culbertson conventions. The tournaments are held every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and every Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ DUES: Second notices were sent out during the fourth week in March. There are still a few members who within the next two weeks will be considered delinquent. We urge them to send in their checks as soon as possible.

★ NEW MEMBERSHIPS: Should be taken out now, so that a new member receives the full benefit of her year's dues. Initiation fee is $25.00. Federal Tax $2.75 and dues to March 1948, $9.00. Application cards with instructions in the procedure of joining are available at the Executive Office and the Main Desk of the Clubhouse.

★ SWIMMING POOL: Swimming is certainly proving more popular as judged by our increasing attendance. Our Pool is always in such perfect condition, undoubtedly that is one reason why we attract swimmers, and our swimming instructor, Mrs. Hunt, is building up such fine swimmers under her expert guidance, that lesson routines are being requested by expert swimmers. Men's Guest night—every Friday affords an excellent opportunity for members to entertain their families and friends. Hours are listed each month at the top of the Calendar in the Magazine.

★ CHESS CLASSES: Are going ahead by leaps and bounds. Miss Margaret Marsh Parker is very pleased at the interest being shown and in the real progress being made by the players. Members interested in learning this fascinating game are cordially invited to join the group which meets every Thursday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock in the Board Room. We could use more chess sets and boards and would be happy to have members send us sets which are not now being used.

★ UNIFORMS: Mrs. Raymond Hall has agreed, as one of her Volunteer Services, to help members make their own uniforms. We have the authentic pattern and Mrs. Hall will be in Room 208 every first, third and fifth Thursday to oversee in cutting, sewing and fitting of uniforms. Members must supply their own materials, but all of the actual work can be done right here in their own Sewing Room at the Clubhouse. The room will be open from 11 to 3 o'clock, every 1st, 3rd and 5th Thursdays. Members who would like to own their own uniforms, or those who feel they need more than one may come in to consult Mrs. Hall about yardage, type of material to purchase, etc.

Tea

Honoring Mrs. Henry Potter Russell

Thursday, April 10th

3 - 5 o'clock

Reunion

Tuesday, April 15th

Honoring

Committees of the Building Project 1921-26

COMMITTEES

Finance	*Building*	*Furnishings*	*Revenue*
Publicity	*Membership*	*Athletics*	*Bedrooms*
Sewing	*Staff*	*House Rules*	*Gifts*

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Easter Decorations in the Hammon Gallery, Fourth Floor of the Clubhouse

OUR THIRTIETH YEAR

EDITORIAL

THE REUNION IN APRIL will honor the Building Project Committees. Theirs was a Herculean task—for those were days of smaller figures of speech, and a million dollar investment demanded self-sacrifice both financially and in services which entailed months of hard work. As the anniversary of the opening of the clubhouse is in April, let us stop to realize what it is these committees have given to us these many years, for less-than-nominal dues. Visitors exclaim in admiration over our beautiful clubhouse with all its privileges; familiarity dulls our own appreciation.

DOES NO ONE READ these days? How can they ask for more privileges, more services, more comforts? Can they not "count their mercies" and comparing their lot as Americans with that of any other nation, give thanks? As this editor reads the magazines of other clubs in other states, she learns of dues being raised to meet rising costs of labor and foodstuffs and equipment; and yet there are those among us who ask if they cannot have more for their nine dollars, now that war is over. No, war is not over. Military fighting is, but the war will be on until Americans learn that high wages and five-day weeks cost money and that one cannot have more but should be content with less. We have more than any other land for we have free institutions and free enterprise and more of the bounty of this earth than any other peoples.

SOME ONE HAS WRITTEN "Ideals give life to an organization." The chapter of history of the National League for Woman's Service of California written in this Number of the Magazine points to the idealism of the group at 333 Kearny Street who conceived our building and dedicated it to its purpose. As these women gathered together on March twelfth, the third reunion group of the Thirtieth Year, we could feel their enthusiasm and vital interest in our present-day program. Our virility has sprung from the ideals they engendered. This year we are honoring women of real character as they revisit us in celebration of our Thirtieth Anniversary.

MRS. WM. B. HAMILTON, beloved member of the Board of Directors, passed on to higher service on March twenty-fourth after a short illness. Her devotion to this organization she helped to found was unflagging and her name is woven throughout each chapter of our history. Mrs. Hamilton was continuously a volunteer leader in the program of the National League for Woman's Service of California. The Message of Easter is the promise we long to hear. To the Risen Lord we commend her spirit and may we learn from the example of her life of service that devotion and self sacrifice to a cause cannot die but lives on in us who follow.

THE PERMANENT HOME

by Marion Leale

This articles is fourth in the series of the history of the National League for Woman's Service of California.

★ We are still at "333 Kearny Street" in our historical sketch. Purposely we have coupled two projects in this chapter. Vocational Guidance Bureau and the Building Project, for both were of future paramount importance to the community. The Vocational Guidance Bureau, begun by the National League for Woman's Service in World War I days, persistently maintained in the difficult peace years which followed, was carried on into the new building on Post Street until 1935 at which time duly authorized agencies took over the function of placement and consultant interview and the National League Bureau closed. The Building Project was initiated during the Presidency of Mrs. H. Staats Moore and after four years of sustained effort provided permanent housing for a service organization, the first of its kind. In this chapter then, we give the history of these two important projects in the post-war program of the National League for Woman's Service after World War I.

The Placement Bureau (started, you will remember, when the National League was at the Flood Building) was to continue on throughout the years, and the National League for Woman's Service may take due credit, for this Bureau (later open to the public) was the experimental laboratory for much that is today taken as a matter of course in the placement field. We find an interesting list of public-spirited members of the National League who supported surveys for this department in those Kearny Street days when it was yet to be proven that interviews which required hours of consultation and many repeat calls were really worth while. The days of maladjustment following war found women bewildered and with no place for impersonal interview, and the Board of Directors voted precious funds to a community service which was little heralded but vastly important as forerunner of today's employment service. When a Board was struggling to meet an estimated budget of $30,000 for two years, it was something to set aside $6,000 for such a public service. In the minutes we read of surveys made possible by the generosity of Mrs. E. S. Heller, of Dr. Adelaide Brown's contribution in the professional field, of Mrs. Alexander Lilley's chairmanship (with Mrs. Edna Jones, Director, and later Miss Lucy Walthers and Miss May Preuss and, still later, Miss I. Lillie Macrae), and of a gift from the Mary Crocker Estate Fund which Fund had so generously supported the National Defenders' Club No. 1.

There was a period when a 10% fee was charged and the Placement Bureau licensed. Mrs. Jesse Steinhart, and later Mrs. Franklin P. Nutting, assisted by Dr. Adelaide Brown, Mrs. C. M. Curry and Miss Carlie I. Tomlinson, directed the course of this Department for some months and gave encouragement to the interviews which took a long time to complete, for always the policy was helpfulness to the individual in a social service way as well as placement economically. Now we read of generous gifts from Mrs. Mortimer Fleishhacker and from Mrs. Herbert Fleishhacker as the Bureau added the word "Vocational Guidance" to "Placement Bureau" for a year or so. Then in April, 1921, the Community Service Bureau of San Francisco was started by a group of men headed by Mr. Fred Dohrmann. Mindful as always of its policy not to over-lap, the National League at this time changed this department to Vocational Guidance. As such it remained "Vocational Guidance Bureau" when it carried over to the new building on Post Street. We shall speak later of its history from then on.

We now turn to the Building Project. By 1922 it had been proven that there would always be a need for an organization to train and place volunteers, that a permanent

The Entrance to the new Clubhouse at "465"

headquarters would be prerequisite for its success, and that the members of the National League for Woman's Service would sacrifice sufficient of their time and money to make such a dream come true.

Funds would be needed, of course, and so through the records of the days at Kearny Street, we find activities to supplement the membership fees. We read of a National League Cook Book (still the cherished possession of many members) edited by Miss Helen Wells. This sold for $1.00 and netted some $300 for the Sinking Fund. Later on, a recital on the Clavilux Color Organ by Wilfred Glenn added a goodly sum to the Building Fund. At Christmas 1923 came a united effort—a Christmas Sale at the Club. The Sixth Floor was converted into a Country Fair with booths of every description and contributions of members' talents. This was the forerunner of a Talent Festival on a larger scale many years later in the Clubhouse on Post Street. From this event $500 accrued. Not only were moneys valuable, but the common effort for the goal of permanency of a service organization was inspiring to a membership which was growing in numbers almost overnight.

The Committee appointed by Mrs. Moore in December, 1921, to study the possibilities of sites for the new headquarters was Mrs. S. G. Chapman, Miss Anna L. Featherstone, Mrs. Alexander S. Lilley, Mrs. Duncan McDuffie, Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland, Mrs. William B. Hamilton, Mrs. Willis Polk. Projects were suggested but "leaks" occurred and disappointments which might have defeated a less valiant group followed in rapid succession. In December, 1922, the Board of Directors, now wise through experience, appointed a Central Committee with power to act: Mrs. Duncan McDuffie, General Chairman; Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland, Chairman of Furnishings; Mrs. Cleaveland Forbes, Chairman of Revenue; Mrs. Wm. Palmer Lucas, Chairman of Publicity; Mrs. S. G. Chapman, Chairman of Finance. Miss Marion Leale became Manager of the Building Project, "a chief executive to coordinate the work of the Committee" (incidentally the next four years was her only experience outside the volunteer field).

Now followed weeks of intensive work—differences of opinion as to sites, but agreement on the ideal of the housing of a service group which necessitated a location proper to meet volunteer needs. To buy, to rent and remodel, or to build to suit were the three proposals. *Finally* "465" was selected—a lot belonging to the Hobart Estate and empty since the Fire in 1906—no inflation then in the price of $220,000. An option of six weeks was secured and Mrs. Chapman went to work on the Financial Plan.

An appropriate building would cost $580,000 and furnishings $100,000—a million dollars to be raised by a group with $30,000 in its pocket! Stocks would mean partnership in the venture and have a sales resistance, but bond-holders would be creditors . . . So debentures were decided upon. Six hundred thousand dollars was legal for a first mortgage. A $200,000 note was agreed upon, to be placed through the Mercantile Trust Co. (Mr. John Drum, Mr. Parker S. Maddux, and Mr. James K. Lochead cooperating), provided (and this was a real proviso) a $200,000 Debenture Issue be first sold by the National League for Woman's Service to its members and friends. The Board of Directors passed the plan, although one or two were skeptical, as to its possibility of fulfillment. Miss Carlie I. Tomlinson (associated with the National City Company) drew up the prospectus, and Mr. William Orrick passed upon it. Bond selling teams under Mrs. Chapman and a Membership Committee (Mrs. Wendell C. Hammon, Chairman, and Miss Edith Slack, Vice Chairman) set to work to sell the $200,000 gold notes and to increase the membership to 6,000.

Feverish days followed! Daily luncheon speakers under the chairmanship of Miss Esther Phillips told the story. The ten-foot thermometer on the Seventh Floor provided great excitement as after two weeks it registered a doubling of the 1,500 membership and in another two weeks rose inch by inch to the 6,000 goal.

The date of the expiration of the option and we are not ready to exercise it! It is Saturday, 11 o'clock. Mrs. Chapman goes to her personal safe deposit box, extracts $10,000 worth of securities and carries them to Mr. Maddux at the Bank. A tense moment is past! Early the next week twenty members of the Board of Directors execute a joint note and the temporary loan is paid off. "465" is ours!

The dues of 3,000 members furnished the funds for the building permit and first payment on the lot. The stipulated sum having been subscribed, there followed nerve-racking days with the Corporation Commission and the Banking Commission, but Mrs. *(Continued on page 12)*

The Patio beyond the American Room

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

What's Yours?

They come to the counter from God knows where,
For God alone knows how some got there,
Hungry, hurrying, wasting time,
Rich, or spending a hoarded dime,
Busy, idle, we serve the lot . . .
"Coffee? Certainly!" black, white, hot.

So the breadline of men goes by,
Eating, drinking, to live, to die;
Raw life readable in each face,
Pain or happiness, guilt or grace;
Each man savours his own life's cup,
Sweet or bitter, and takes it up!

We pour coffee, but they taste tears,
Laughter, weariness, courage, fears;
Sweetheart, widower, husband, wife,
Asks for coffee, but drinks down life.
Each one drinks for his special need.
"Coffee, brother? Why yes, indeed!"

—Kate Rennie Archer

On Hearing a Blind Maestro

Did the gods in the high heavens laugh
When the mother-blind baby was born,
With the eyelids that never would lift
To let in the light of the morn?

Did they laugh at the pitiful spite
That punished so tiny a thing,
When they gave to his rose-petal hands
The gift that would make him a king?

Did they laugh when they gave to his ear
More sensitive vision than sight,
Did they laugh when they lit in his heart
The beacon that banished his night?

—Kate Rennie Archer

From a Balcony Table

There are the outlines sketched by God
On His blue-print paper of sky,
Long, limned ridges of dented hills,
Valleys where ground-mists lie,
Foam-trimmed breakers beneath a moon
Boat-shaped, and white, and clean,
And one ship, . . . steered by a sailing-man
Too little to be seen.

—Kate Rennie Archer

Bread of Life

If I had all the bread I'd ever need,
If I had satisfied my every whim,
If everything in all the world were mine
From sea to sea, and round the outer rim,
I might be rich beyond what dreams could give,
Yet in my wealth find it but grief to live.

For, still a beggar at the hands of Christ,
I'd need my spirit fed in charity.
I'd importune the centre spring of life
To quench my thirst for immortality.
And gentle thoughts, and charitableness,
And understanding of a friend's distress,
And love in children's eyes, and hope of heaven
Would from His generosity be given
To feed my soul, which cannot live by bread,
And which, without that life in God, is dead.

—Kate Rennie Archer

Sea-Town Supper

Supper, and sea, and sunset!
Bread with crisp crusts, black coffee,
Smell of crab boiling, fish-nets, sea-food, ships.

Beyond the shine of plate-glass windows, blue
Descending dark travels to sea,
And one tall star
Swings from an unseen staple in the sky.

In circle-patterns, flying gulls outline
Graphs of flight-impulse under rose-streaked cloud.
They skim through timberlands of swaying masts.

Leisured, the breath-timed swell of rising tide
Lifts the full-breasted waters, where
Small, tethered fish-boats nuzzle sleepily.
One after one, tall wharf-lamps let down lines
Of ripple-knotted gold to shadowed sea.

I watch from Man's sophisticated light.
The panoramic onset of God's dark.

—Kate Rennie Archer

Out of the Night

Always at night do hours seem longest.
Always at night pain's power is strongest.
Always at night, despair's slow, creeping
Threat to the soul brings sorest weeping.
Yet . . . beyond darkness, light shows clearer.
Loveless, the worth of love grows dearer.
Eyes that have wept most, fill for others;
Knowledge of pain makes all men brothers.

Out of the crucibles of sorrow
Man brings his weapons for tomorrow
Tempered with tears, . . . swift grace for giving,
Strengthened resiliency for living.

—Kate Rennie Archer

"Coffee Shop," *Kate Rennie Archer's latest volume of verse (from which the above poems are taken) was printed by the Gillick Press, Berkeley, last Fall. Mrs. Archer lives in San Francisco.*

I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

CHINA'S DESTINY. *By Chiang Kai-Shek;* authorized translation by Wang Chung-Hui . . . with an introduction by Lin Yutang. The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Ruth Fleming.

CHINA'S DESTINY

★ The mystery surrounding the publication, almost simultaneously, of two English editions of *China's Destiny* has been to some extent dispelled by the remarks of astute reviewers and explanations in publishers' journals. Published originally for home consumption in China, in 1943, while war raged both at home and abroad, it was revised somewhat the next year and is said to have had a large sale. It appears to have been withheld from the American public generally, until now. It is the text authorized by the Nationalist government, with brief introduction by Doctor Lin Yutang, that is now under consideration.

At the time this is written, many opinions by experienced reviewers and writers with political acumen have appeared in print. It would be interesting to abstract these reviews, which vary from fulsome praise to disillusionment and disapprobation. No fresh thing can now be said of it. All that this reviewer can do is to record her own main impressions.

First, as to the occasion and the purpose of the book. It was written to celebrate the abrogation of the so-called "unequal treaties" with foreign powers, the first of which was concluded in 1842. It seems important to stress that it was written during internal and external war, probably for morale-building purposes, and could hardly have been written today. The Generalissimo predicted the end of World War II within two years from the date of writing, and he was intent then on the China that should emerge. He both reminds his people of a glorious past and exhorts them toward their big-power future.

Next, as to the book's anti-foreign tone. The author, in outlining the evils caused by the unequal treaties and the concessions, wins some sympathy on that score, only to lose it by attributing *all* of China's difficulties for the past hundred years to these treaties. Cumulatively, the tone becomes bitterly anti-foreign, anti-imperialist.

Third, as to translation, style, and language. For one with no knowledge of the Chinese language it is difficult and impudent to attempt to evaluate the translation. Lin Yutang, in the introduction, states that it was prepared by a group of Chinese scholars, not just one person. This could account for some distinct differences in style, noted in various parts of the book. For the most part the style is repetitive, with long paragraphs, slow-motion and dull. A suggestion has appeared that the book was ghost-written, but that it fairly represents Chiang Kai-Shek's opinions, whether or not his literary style.

Lastly, as far as this reviewer is concerned, character revelation. The book reveals a personality heretofore little known. Sincerity and goodness and zeal for his country's welfare stand out; also, some vanity, self-glorification, and conceit, and an occasional glimpse of ruthlessness. His own words—if they are his own—make Chiang Kai-Shek seem a politician rather than a statesman; a moral teacher rather than a leader. And yet—this was all written for Chinese who can but know him and his methods and personality better than we do. How, then, can we, mere readers, judge?

Alice in Wonderland

★ The Mountain Play Inc. of Marin County is announcing that the 1947 play has been selected and the date set for Sunday, May 18th. The play is "Alice in Wonderland" written by Lewis Carroll, and the play director will again be Reginald Travers.

Greek Relief

★ "Our misery is like a deserted church where no human stops to light a candle."

Poignant as those words of a Greek villager are, they do not begin to tell the story of the everyday miseries of ordinary living in war-ravaged Greece. Starvation is a commonplace—malnutrition universal. Diseases of poverty and deprivation stalk the land. A million people—enough to populate a large city—have no place to live, no place but open fields and bombed streets in which to sleep. Four hundred thousand children are war orphans.

So critical is the situation in Greece, that former President Herbert Hoover has accepted the responsibility of the National chairmanship of the American Committee for the Relief of Greece. Associated with him are the widows of two former Presidents—Mrs. Calvin Coolidge and Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt.

Since the termination of UNRRA, in December of last year, our generosity is the only hope of the Greek people. Funds are urgently needed to replace UNRRA's program for feeding, clothing, housing and giving medical aid to these unhappy people.

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(Continued from page 9)

Chapman's enthusiasm and expert knowledge combined met success, and the Plan was approved! The Post Street Investment Company, the Holding Company, was born —Directors: Mrs. H. S. Moore, Miss Marion Leale, Miss Mabel Pierce, Mrs. S. G. Chapman, Mrs. E. S. Heller. One cannot here tell of the work of selling and delivering the debentures. This meant hours of careful meticulous work. Suffice it to say that Mrs. Chapman and Miss Leale with the assistance of Miss Jean McIntosh delivered each Gold Note, and when, years later, the Reorganization Plan called for their conversion into stock, no one rose to say they had been represented as anything but junior securities.

Now followed the "Work Months." The Building Plans Committee (Mrs. McDuffie Chairman), conferred daily with the architect, Mr. Willis Polk. This Committee included Dr. Adelaide Brown, Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland, Miss Jean Doub, Mrs. Perry Eyre, Miss Mary Dunham, Miss Edith Treanor, Miss Esther Phillips, Mrs. Philip King Brown and Miss Christine Donohoe. Miss Donohoe expertly supervised the stage lighting in the Auditorium. Mrs. Chapman and others on the Finance Committee (Mrs. Clarence Smith, Miss Mabel Pierce) checked and double-checked costs and expenditures. Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland and the Furnishings Committee (Miss Henrietta Moffat, Miss Ruth Gedney, Miss Mary Dunham, Mrs. Frederick Mead) met every Tuesday and Friday mornings for fourteen long months at Sloane's. (With the death of Mr. Polk, Mr. Walter D. Bliss completed the details of the working drawings, and the Building and the Furnishings Committees at that time merged). The Sewing Committee (Mrs. Frederick C. Porter, Mrs. Frank Werner, Mrs. Cora Chapman and Mrs. B. C. Clark) busily hemmed the linen napkins and table cloths directly imported from Ireland. (These were the days when a dollar bought a dollar's worth, else linen would not have been in the picture.) The Revenue Committee (Miss Edith Allyne, Mrs. Albert Haas, Mrs. Walter Shattuck, and Mrs. Clarence Smith) met with Mrs. Cleaveland Forbes to find suitable tenants for the rentable area of the building. The Show-Case Committee under the chairmanship of Mrs. Bert Lazarus sold the idea of window shopping in the Foyer. The House Rules Committee (Mrs. H. A. Stephenson, Mrs. Perry Eyre and Miss Edith Slack) studied clubhouse rules of other clubs both at home and abroad, and arranged for script books to promote use of the new building. The Athletics Committee (Mrs. Alexander S. Lilley and Miss Esther Phillips) studied the rules for the Swimming Pool, and an Auditorium Committee (Mrs. Timothy Healy and Mrs. Edward Rainey) and a Bedroom Committee (Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland and Miss Ethel Young) worked in their respective fields. A Staff Committee (Miss Jean Doub, Mrs. Milton Esberg, Miss Irene Ferguson) engaged personnel. Mrs. Perry Eyre arranged hostesses for the Opening Week. The Publicity Committee, directed by Mrs. Lucas, steered a conservative policy setting forth the purpose of the new building and attempting to clear the confusion continually arising between the two women's clubhouses, simultaneously in course of construction.

Special gifts of magnitude to the Building Project should here be mentioned. A grandfather's clock (now in the American Room) was the gift of the Tuesday Evening Bridge Group at "333." It was selected by Miss Mary Dunham and bought with funds from a Special Hallowe'en Party in 1921 even before ground was broken for the new Clubhouse. The Franc Pierce Hammon Window, given by many friends, and the Echo Window opposite, given by Miss Persis Coleman, both windows designed by Arthur F. Mathews and Lucia Mathews, were memorials to Franc Pierce Hammon, Chairman of Membership, whose assiduous labor had made possible attainment of the 6,000 membership goal. The Fireplace designed by Walter D. Bliss and the rugs in the hall were gifts of Mrs. Leon Guggenhime. The Fountains in the Patio, designed by Ralph Stackpole, were the gift of Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland. The Teakwood Door came from an anonymous donor. The Auditorium Curtain was given by the family of Mrs. Ernest Meiere and was designed by Miss Hildreth Meiere and executed at the Huerter Looms in New York. The Persian Rug on the Third Floor was a gift from Miss Fidelia Jewett. The Furniture of the National Defenders' Club Room was given by the "N.D.C." volunteers of World War I. The Murals in the Mural Room opposite were designed by Miss Marion Hartwell and painted by Miss Rose Pauson and students from the California School of Fine Arts. The large Library Table was the gift of Mrs. S. L. Lisberger. "Helen" was generously painted for the North Room by Mr. Matteo Sandona, as was "Mrs. Hoover" for the Lounge by Peter Ilyin.

Under blue skies, ground was broken on December 30, 1924, Mrs. Chapman gaily riding the steam-shovel which never stopped once she had pulled the lever. Mrs. Louis Carl arranged the decoration of bamboo boughs and paper serpentines which added a gay note. Four months later on May 14, 1925, the Cornerstone was laid and three Presidents—Mrs. Moore, Mrs. Chapman and Mrs. Lucas—took part in the ceremony. The box placed in the cornerstone contains the archives of the National League for Woman's Service and copies of the daily San Francisco newspapers of May fourteenth.

The building was constructed without accident, the construction being supervised by Mr. Collupy assigned by the Mercantile Trust Company to safeguard the investment. Every detail to insure best results was studied as the building progressed. Twenty-five years of continuous use of the building prove that this care was justified.

Such a *Pre*-Opening Week as that of April, 1926 at "465" could have been only in a service organization! Each member played her personal part in the activities: trekkings from "333" to "465" with furnishings and messages—decorations planned and executed by prelGarden Club enthusiasts—volunteers busy lining bureau drawers and arranging minor housewifely details—staff under Jann waiting on volunteers and speeding deliveries of this and that which were arriving at the last minute—Executive Office with new "outside tenants" in stores and organization headquarters demanding information, and at the very same moment a new clubhouse to operate with ninety-eight bedrooms to rent, a new Restaurant for an Opening Dinner of five hundred guests—a new Swimming Pool with all its intricacies—everywhere volunteers eager and willing but working in a strange environment—everywhere busy hands and tired but smiling faces.

Finally Opening Day itself—April 12, 1926! Two thousand members viewed the Clubhouse they had made possible and nine thousand members and guests (including the five hundred just mentioned) came next day. The third day the operation of a western clubhouse built to train volunteers and to give of their service was at normal. Volunteer service had moved in! Volunteers in the cafeteria with Miss Elsa Garrett, Chairman, and Captains for each crew, day and evening. Volunteers in the League Shop. Volunteers in the Library. Volunteers in the Lounge at the tea-hour. A million-dollar building had set its pace in a program of training for volunteer service. It was to be the only one of its kind in the country.

So much for the Building Project itself. The operation of the Clubhouse during the first five years proved the soundness of the financing. Every inch available for income was given over to that purpose. Stores included Rolls Royce Company; Oriental Rugs; Doris Connor, decorator; Lois Martin, weaving. Showcases were rented and proved an interesting note in the foyer. A newsstand occupied the space where the Front Office now stands. The Lower Main Floor carried shops and a Beauty Salon operated by the City of Paris. The Second Floor had shops: Vadah, Nicholas, Orange Blossom Baby Shop and headquarters of three organizations—the English Speaking Union, the American Association of University Women, and the San Francisco Classroom Teachers. On this Floor was also the Vocational Guidance Bureau of which we have just spoken. The Chinese Room, the Board Room and the President's Room were to be rented when possible, for the six-dollar dues was a small fee indeed for the privileges granted in this beautiful modern clubhouse in its fashionable setting half a block from Union Square. Volunteers could reach it easily, and that was why a million-dollar project had been undertaken by this group who we must always remember were as weary from service in a war as is the next generation today. Let us not forget their courage as well as their foresight in building for the future.

So far, so good! The house is builded. The family has moved in. What of the building project from then on? Twenty-five years later we are proud to say that fifty-five hundred members still own this home, still serve happily together, and still maintain the program of volunteer service for which their house was builded. How does this happen in a world bewildered, divided, insecure, and struggling to survive? Before we give what we believe to be the fundamental reason, let us digress to outline the further history of the Clubhouse which will prove that its survival is not because it has had a path of ease and continuous protection. There have been "downs" as well as "ups," comparable to those of all other groups. On the credit side is the peak membership in 1929 of 6,000 members and 680 on the waiting list, and there is the magnificent record of national achievement as outlined in the survey of 1931 "The Woman Power of the Nation" which was compiled by Miss Obernauer for the National League for Woman's Service and is now in Washington, D. C. Later in 1932 there is the peak peace-time volunteer service of 8,452 members. There is the record amortization of our indebtedness by $95,000 in five years, and at the end of that time the recognition of the National League for Woman's Service of California by the National Institute of Social Sciences for its "outstanding achievement for the betterment of mankind." Also counted on the credit side of the ledger is the successful fulfillment of the refinancing necessitated by the General Depression of 1933 and the closing of the "77-B" proceedings in July, 1940, and the successful passing of the five-year period of probation which followed. And of course there are the War Services of the Building itself, when a second World War engulfed mankind. This last is recent enough to need no description here, for this part of the story is familiar to us all: National Defenders' Club, Evacuation Center, Red Cross Center for Nursing Recruitment, Red Cross Sewing and Knitting Detachments, Emergency Housing for Red Cross, Swimming Pool and Assembly Room use for Navy training, Dining Room service

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Today the National League for Woman's Service is financially sound. Our stores are rented to five successful tenants, our 5500 members are renewing their membership eagerly at the beginning of a new fiscal year, our financial obligation to our stockholders after twenty-five years is one-third of the original, the location of our building is ideal for usefulness, and our second post-war peace-time program is the product of experience and after thirty years will now survive the corroding influences which infiltrate our world, for *we* know how to withstand their attack.

But there was a debit side of our history, too. There were two near-tragedies. The stormy waters of the General Depression Years of 1932 and 1933 were our first tests of survival. To meet the emergency at first, in January of 1933, ten members of the Board of Directors signed a promissory note against the next year's dues. Katharine M. Donohoe, May E. Chapman, Marion W. Leale, Ethel A. Young, Marian Barnard Burr, (Mrs. W. P.) June Lucas, (Mrs. W. B.) Cecil D. Hamilton, Mabel L. Pierce, Elisa May Willard, Margaret Zane.

In March the roster of "V.A.D." was started (donors of voluntary contributions to be applied to interest) and $10,722.90 was the result in 1933. In 1934 a Bondholders' Protective Committee was formed and after conference asked us to operate through 1935 to see if reorganization could be avoided, should the General Depression in the mean time yield. In 1934 the "V.A.D." amounted to $11,587.05, in 1935 to $6,033.60 and in 1936 to $19,749.75—a grand total of $48,-093.30 was thus voluntarily contributed in a heroic effort to stem the tide which had engulfed the whole country! Despite this, however, reorganization under "77-B" became necessary. We cannot here go into the details of these months, but we must here record that the unanimous vote of the membership at a stirring meeting at noon in the Auditorium on February 11th, 1947, raised the annual dues to nine dollars. The membership as a whole met the issue squarely. The new plan has since allowed continuous reduction of indebtedness.

Second, on the debit side as an obstacle to be overcome, and again brought about by general conditions and by no fault of the National League, was the attempt by the Army Engineers in 1943 to seize the building for the housing of four hundred WACS. This is a story in itself but detail would lengthen too greatly this report, and we must be content with a bare outline. One fair day in May when the Patio on the Fourth Floor looked its loveliest and the American Room its calmest, when sunshine flooded the Lounge and Library, when despite war, men in the Auditorium below were content and peaceful as guests of the "N.D.C.," and when WAVES and WACS in bedrooms above were resting before going on duty, an Army Engineer and a Captain of the WACS (whose names we shall purposely omit here assuming they were under orders) arrived to inspect *their* future clubhouse for WACS! We must skip the details of the history of the next month —a mystery story if ever there was one. Indignantly, the Board of Directors of the National League protested this totalitarian gesture with its brushing aside of obligations already assumed by the National League in pledges to the boys of the National Defenders' Club, many of them overseas for a period and awaiting eagerly their return to their beloved "449." Red Cross and Council of Defense rose in behalf of the National League because of services already rendered them and of those others still available to them. Finally, eighteen outstanding representatives of the community signed a telegram on June 22nd addressed to the Hon. Henry L. Stimson, Secretary of War. They were: Katharine Donohoe, Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland, Mrs. Stanley Powell, Clara Hellman Heller, Mrs. Don Tressider, Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt, Miss Marion Huntington, Judge Theresa Meikle, Mrs. Garfield Merner, Miss Marion Leale, Robert Gordon Sproul, Harold A. Berliner, William M. Malone, James K. Lochead, Henry P. Grady, Mayor Angelo J. Rossi, Parker S. Maddux, Sidney M. Ehrman. On July 6th, 1943, Major General Eugene Reybold wired Miss Katharine Donohoe, our President, that the scheme to take over the Women's City Club of San Francisco had been abandoned.

This is the chapter which tells of a building. There are those who will say, "The Building Project succeeded because it was right." True, but only in part, I insist. First enthusiasms are valuable but they are not enough. We have shown that no matter how sound the plan and how united the group, there are attenuating circumstances which are projected from without. World conditions, including depressions and starvation, cannot be avoided by any one group, or by any one nation, however self-sufficient. This point is denied by some but the National League has lived through two peace periods immediately following war and it knows from experience how interlocked is our human fate. Again, we have shown that covetousness breeds trouble, when temporary power gives undue authority, for the tangible beauty of our clubhouse incited the envy of those seeking an easy way to provide comfort for what was after all but one small unit of the Armed Forces. We have shown that our Building Project has had its "downs" as well as its "ups," and so

I aver that its success is not only "because it was right," but there is a fundamental reason for its success as its history to date shows. A member gave the reason when she wrote in acknowledging one of our Thirtieth Anniversary Reunion invitations, "We have insisted upon a plan and a standard." That is true. Patience, perseverance, courage, steadfastness, are required of all worth-while things. Yes, we have had faith, but we have also been willing to stick to a standard and to work together for its accomplishment.

Next month we shall tell of the exciting early days in the new clubhouse which was named "The Women's City Club of San Francisco."

Save-the-Redwoods League

★ Starting the 1947 campaign of the Save-the-Redwoods League, officers of the organization are beginning their new terms. Duncan McDuffie is President; Arthur E. Connick, Vice-President; other members of the Board of Directors are Dr. Ralph W. Chaney, William E. Colby, Norman B. Livermore, Walter A. Starr and Frank W. Wentworth. Dr. Robert Gordon Sproul is Treasurer, and Aubrey Drury is Administrative Secretary.

The League expresses the hope that this year will mark the completion of the program for the establishment of the National Tribute Grove of ever-living Redwoods in honor of those who served in the armed forces of the United States in World War II. This preservation program is being carried on in collaboration with the Garden Club of America and the California State Park Commission. The National Tribute Grove is in the Smith River and Mill Creek region, Del Norte County, California.

Urging preservation of the finest Redwood forests in California not yet in public keeping, the Save-the-Redwoods League is emphasizing the importance of rescuing the famous Avenue of the Giants before it is too late. Directly in the path of lumbering operations, the Avenue of the Giants forest along the Redwood Highway in the Eel River region, Humboldt County, is regarded as one of the world's magnificent primeval forests. Tallest of all trees, many of the giant Redwoods are 350 feet tall, and are 2000 years old.

The State of California. through appropriations made by the Legislature, is cooperating in the preservation program. Contributions for the National Tribute Grove and for preservation of the Avenue of the Giants forest in all its primeval grandeur and beauty are made through the Treasurer, Save-the-Redwoods League, 250 Administration Building, University of California, Berkeley.

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National League for Woman's Service Magazine

Volume XXI MAY 1947 Number 1

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

MAY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

MAY, 1947

1—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
2—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
3—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
6—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
7—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
8—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Needlework Guild		10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
9—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
10—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
13—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
14—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
15—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Committee Room	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
16—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
17—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
20—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
21—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
22—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Tea in Honor of V.A.D. Contributors	Fourth Floor	3:00 - 5:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
23—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
24—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
27—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
28—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
29—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.

Public Library

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RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ TEA IN HONOR OF V.A.D. CONTRIBUTORS: On Thursday, May 22nd, a tea will be held in honor of the members who contributed to our V.A.D. Fund in 1933, thereby helping to preserve our Clubhouse for its valuable War-time service, its present-day activities and for the future services which it may fall to the lot of the National League for Woman's Service to perform.

Invitations have been mailed out, but if by chance a contributor does not receive her invitation, we hope that she will consider this announcement an invitation to attend the V.A.D. Tea, Thursday, May 22nd, from 3 to 5 o'clock in the Lounge.

★ SWIMMING POOL: Our Pool is weekly becoming more and more popular. Mrs. Hunt is having excellent results from her lessons, both with beginners and those taking refresher courses. Besides our instructor, a Life Guard is also on duty at all times, insuring perfect supervision. Call the Swimming Pool office for information regarding lessons.

★ NEW MEMBERSHIPS: Again graduation days approach and what could be more appropriate as a gift, than membership in the National League for Woman's Service, an organization whose policies and principles are based on ideals and standards so necessary to the young woman of today, entering into a Post-War World which still reflects a condition of chaos.

Our Clubhouse facilities, one of which is the Swimming Pool, should appeal to the younger women and we hope that this coming year will see many members bringing their daughters, nieces and granddaughters into membership. The initiation fee is $25.00 plus the Federal Tax, and dues of $9.00 to March, 1948.

★ DELINQUENT MEMBERS: Our last request to delinquent members, asking for payment of dues, has been made. May 15th will be the "dead line" for last year's cards. After that date, a member presenting her 1946-47 card will be requested to go to the Executive Office. In order to avoid embarrassment we urge members who have neglected to pay their dues to do so at once.

★ WHEN ANYONE SAYS she does not serve actively in the Volunteer Program, her idea is that she does not serve regularly in one of our departments. We would remind her that service has many facets. Support of the Club's departments is definitely one. In order to maintain the nominal dues which make it possible for all women to join, the various units of the Clubhouse must be self supporting. This is another way of saying there must be volume. Volume is the answer to high costs of material and high salaries and so it is that a member really does serve whenever she spends at "465." where e'er it be. Yes, things cost more and yet we have of the best. It *is* a service whenever a member goes out of her way to patronize her Clubhouse.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: Contract Bridge tops the list of social pastimes. This game increases in fascination as one becomes more proficient in it. Our tournaments offer the opportunity to improve your game as each tournament is preceded by a short talk on Culbertson bidding and play of the hand. These tournaments are held every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and every Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ UNIFORMS: A reminder that Mrs. Raymond Hall will be on duty in Room 208 every first, third and fifth Thursday from 11 o'clock to 3 o'clock to assist members who would like to make their own uniforms. Please consult with Mrs. Hall before purchasing material as she will be able to tell you the exact yardage to purchase for the uniforms, cap and trimmings. This is a new Volunteer Service, and we feel a very valuable one as many members have hesitated to sign up for regular duty because they have not had their own uniforms.

★ CHESS: Although Miss Parker, our chess teacher, will be away from the City for the next six weeks, one of the group will conduct the classes each week until her return. Classes are held every Thursday afternoon in the Board Room at 2:00 P.M. Chess sets and boards are available. May we repeat our request of last month that we shall be happy to have members send us any sets not now in use. Our chess classes are open to members and there is no fee.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Efficiency is the password of the modern world, and efficiency is given impetus in the League Shop by convenient Memo pads for desk or telephone. . . Packaged in gay checked boxes, colors of blue, green, brown, red. And the price: good news at 60c.

★ FRENCH ROUND TABLES: Our luncheon French Round Table group is now meeting in the Annex on Thursdays and Mlle. Lemaire is very anxious to have those who dropped out because the Round Tables were not held in a private room, return to these weekly gatherings. There is a great deal of animated discussion carried on, now that the group has its own quarters, and the meetings grow more and more interesting. Members who desire to improve their conversational French are urged to attend.

We hope that the dinner meetings under the leadership of Mlle. leBrun de Surville will also grow to proportions large enough to warrant a private room as Mlle. de Surville travels all the way from San Mateo each week to carry on these meetings.

For those who prefer a more intimate hour of French Conversation, Mme. Rose Olivier conducts classes in Room 214 every Friday morning. The fee is 50c for members and 60c for non-members.

★ MEMORIAL DAY: The Library will be closed on Memorial Day, May 30th. Members wishing to return books on May 30th may leave them at the Main Desk. Please mark book plainly with name and address. Books may not be taken from the library on a holiday or on Sundays. Both the Swimming Pool and the Cafeteria will be closed on May 30 and on Saturday, May 31.

★ MEMBERSHIP CARDS: Members are again reminded that they must show their membership cards in the elevators. Those who have neglected to bring their cards may ask for a pass at the desk, but either a pass or a membership must be presented to our elevator operators when members wish to go to either the third or fourth floors. If a member is accompanied by guests she should indicate which passengers in the elevator are her guests.

We take these precautions to protect the Clubhouse and in order to insure its use for members and their guests. We trust that our membership will cooperate to the fullest extent.

Reunion

Thursday, May 22nd

in the American Room

3 - 5 o'clock

Honoring

Contributors to the "V. A. D." in 1933 - 36

Voluntary Aid Detachments

The Board of Directors will receive in welcome

As present addresses are in some cases difficult to find, we trust all contributors of 1933, 1934, 1935 and 1936 will consider this a personal invitation. Tea will be served for fifty cents in the Lounge for all who may desire it.

The first group of volunteers to serve at the steam table in the new clubhouse.

OUR THIRTIETH YEAR

EDITORIAL

HOW SOON WE FORGET the boys still over there to keep the peace. The NATS still fly, the AMMLA still puts boxes aboard outgoing ships, the Chaplains still serve on transports carrying thousands in uniform and their dependents across the broad Pacific. And yet magazines and books are not pouring in as they did a year ago. The National League still packs cartons in Room 209, and welcomes the good books and the recent magazines which members drop into the barrel in the foyer. How wonderful it would be if every member were a donor.

THIS MONTH we are to honor those members of 1933-1936 who contributed to the "V.A.D." and thereby postponed the financial reorganization of the National League for Woman's Service until such time as it was proven that a new economic world had come to stay and that the one in which our Clubhouse had been builded five years before would never return. The loyalty of those members was an outstanding example of the individual's responsibility which has always characterized our organization. We are pleased to have these "V.A.D." contributors come to tea as honor guests in the Clubhouse they helped to save in time of stress, the World Depression of the early thirties.

THOSE MEMBERS who came to honor Mrs. Henry Potter Russell at tea last month were rewarded with her generous sharing of experience at the UNESCO meeting in Paris. We were impressed with the fact that appreciation of other nations' culture and education was the basis of common understanding and that there was no desire to eliminate national characteristics but rather to interpret them in terms of world cooperation and peaceful relationship. We are sorry for those who did not come to welcome this gracious member of our Board of Directors, who has been so singularly honored in the world assembly called United Nations Educational Scientific Cultural Organization.

DR. ELIOT BLACKWELDER needs no introduction to us as former Head of the Department of Geology at Stanford University nor as the husband of the present President of the National League for Woman's Service. We welcome his volunteer service to us in making possible the publication of his March ninth broadcast, which is printed with permission of the United States Rubber Company.

SETTING THE SIGHTS

by Marion Leale

This article is fifth in the series of the history of the National League for Woman's Service of California.

★ We promised to tell of the exciting first days in the new Clubhouse. We do so by way of preface, but we must hurry on if this story is soon to be completed. As this chapter and the ones to follow include the six formative years, they will be a sketch rather than a history.

On April 7th, 1926, "333 Kearny Street" was officially closed. On April 12th, "465 Post Street" was officially opened. Guests and visitors filled the building for two days. Twenty-five members took up their residence in bedrooms, the first of these Miss Esther Phillips. Flowers sent by members were received and arranged throughout the building by Miss Katharine Donohoe, Mrs. H. L. Terwilliger and Mrs. A. S. Baldwin, assisted by Miss Catherine Murphy the housekeeper quietly willing to serve at all times and in all places. Telegrams and special messages poured in. The California Wild Flower Association moved out of the Auditorium where its exhibit had been successfully held. Committees, both departmental and activity-producing, met in various rooms. These included Executive, Finance, Auditorium, Hospitality, House, House Rules, Swimming Pool, Library, Restaurant, League Shop, Thursday Evening Programs, Training and Education, Vocational Information, Sewing, Reciprocal Relations, and Volunteer Service. A busy and gay scene all this! One was impressed by the esprit-de-corps which kept this group moving effectively. Taut nerves after months of hard work, new duties in new surroundings, confusion brought about by willing but inexperienced workers—and yet, generous cooperation. On April 19th the first Board of Directors meeting took place in the Board Room on the Fourth Floor. The National League for Woman's Service was at home.

As the weeks passed, so successful was the new project that the membership list continued to climb beyond the goal of 6,000 achieved April third in the old building, and by July 1927 the waiting list numbered 1,047. It was easy that first year to interest women who wanted a *club* but the danger was that the clubhouse would overshadow its owner, the National League for Woman's Service of California. To prevent this and to establish volunteer service by fixing upon each individual member responsibility to the group was therefore the first job. Too much credit cannot be given the Volunteer Service Committees (Mrs. Louis J. Carl, Chairman, and later Mrs. William H. Booth, Jr.) which promoted enthusiasm for service-amidst-elegance (a million-dollar building) and which persisted in training for all volunteer services and in group standardization rules, for all this might easily have lapsed in this first peace period.

Almost as important and in quite another field was the work of the Hospitality Committee, for the spirit of generosity could very well have been abused by those who would seek self-aggrandizement had not the first Chairman, Mrs. Charles Miner Cooper, wisely analyzed all requests for official reception by the National League for Woman's Service, colloquially called a club. The first highlight in the hospitality program was the reception for the Crown Princess of Sweden when a rainbow brigade of volunteers formed a cordon in each room as this gracious guest toured the Clubhouse. So impressed was she by the quiet friendly service of welcome that upon her return to Sweden she organized a National League for Woman's Service. The photograph on the piano in the Lounge was her gift to us. On down through the years, many a guest-of-honor has declared our clubhouse and our volunteer service an experience long to remember. Guests in these first years included Mrs. Coffin van Renssalaer of New York (first Vice Chairman of the National League for Woman's Service), Amelia Earhart, Jane Addams, Lady Campbell, Mrs. John Galsworthy, Grand Duchess Marie, Countess Tolstoi, S. K. Ratcliffe, Olin Downes, Dorothea Klumpke Roberts, Mei Lan Fang, Lady Agnes Adams, Antonia Brico, Margaret Anglin, Elsie Janis, Dr. Vilhjammer Stefansson, Hugh Walpole, Sir Nevile and Lady Beatrix Wilkinson, Maude Royden, Ethel Barrymore, Grace Thompson-Seton, Mrs. Ruth Bryan Owen (Rohde), Lady Grenfell, Mr. and Mrs. Ossip Gabrilowitch, Sinclair Lewis, Christabel Pankhurst, Billie Burke, Abbé Dimnet, Maurice Colbourne, Barry Jones, San Francisco Opera Stars, wives of British delegates to Institute of Pacific Relations in Japan, wives of delegates to various conferences (American Bankers Association, American Electric Railway Association, Dental Association) as well as delegates to the Pan-Pacific Women's Conference and the National Council of Social Workers.

In December 1926 came the first physical test of the Women's City Club Building—an earthquake which shattered plate glass in other quarters of our city but had no effect on "465"! *(Continued on page 11)*

THE FACE OF OUR CONTINENT

by Dr. Eliot Blackwelder

★ The best way to survey the face of our continent is from an airplane. Suppose we take off from Washington for a non-stop flight to San Francisco.

Soon after leaving the nation's capital we shall be looking down upon a long dark ridge—the Blue Ridge Mountains. Beyond the first ridge we shall see other mountains much like it, and between the parallel ridges the valleys, each with a river winding through it. These ridges and valleys are all that now remain of a great mountain system that was once higher and more rugged, like the Andes today.

We call this existing system of mountains the Appalachians. By carefully examining the ground both of the mountains and the valleys, taking advantage of quarries and road cuts, geologists have learned something of the past. They find that the rocks are all in layers. Once these layers consisted of sand and various kinds of mud, but now they are hardened into stone. The original materials were such as could have been deposited only as horizontal beds on plains or sea bottoms. But the layers now stand sharply folded like corrugated paper, the effect of pressure from the southeast toward the northwest, squeezing the rocky strata as though in the jaws of a gigantic vise.

It is significant that only the lower sections of these rock folds remain—the upper parts, the tops of the arches, are gone.

For strange as it may seem to those who are used to thinking in terms of what happens in a few weeks, or months, or years, these rock folds have been worn down thousands of feet by the action of streams during the millions of years since the folds were made.

There is also a significant difference in the various materials which form the Appalachian ranges. The ridges consist of hard rock such as sandstone, while under every valley there is only soft rock, such as shale or limestone. These differences induce differences in the rate of erosion and decay. Shale decays and is eroded away faster than the sandstone; hence the edges of the harder upturned sandstone layers are left standing out in relief while the softer shale beds are worn down almost to sea level. Thus, although the Appalachian mountain system was produced originally by the folding, it owes its present features to difference in hardness of its rocks.

As our airplane flies westward, the mountains give way to hills, and the hills to a vast plain, interrupted only by the shallow valleys of the rivers. No longer are the features parallel in long bands, and again the explanation is to be found in the underlying rocks. For below the soil of this rich farming country, one usually finds beds of shale and limestone lying nearly horizontal, as they were originally deposited. Evidently the ancient compression which folded the Appalachians did not extend so far to the west. Here there are no tilted layers of hard rocks to resist erosion and stand out as mountains. So the whole region from Ohio to Colorado is substantially a plain, drained by the Mississippi River and its tributaries. The slopes of this plain coincide closely with the least slope on which a river can flow and continue to do its work of erosion. Apparently, then, enough time has elapsed to permit the streams to wear down and slice off the entire region to that very slope—in other words to what the geologist calls a plain of erosion.

How old is this great central plain? No appreciable change has been noted in it in the century or two in which the white man has occupied it, nor has any considerable change been observed in the thousands of years during which he has dwelt on similar plains in Europe and Asia.

There is abundant evidence that this central plain has been in process of formation for at least fifty million years.

That long history has not been without minor events. Hence we find that the plain is not uniformly smooth. Occasional slight uplifts of the land have stimulated the streams to entrench themselves in the plain as they seek a new and slightly lower slope of equilibrium. Hence now we find in most places a gently hilly surface—flat-bottomed valleys bordered by bluffs and separated by uplands, like those near St. Louis and Kansas City.

As we approach Denver we see the Front Range of the Rocky Mountains, rising like a wall. Study of the ground reveals the reason. The thick beds of soft shale that underlie the plain were long ago bent up sharply, and from beneath them now emerges a broad mass of older and harder rock, mostly granite. Hence, while the shale has been worn down to a plain, the granite has been merely carved into ravines and canyons, leaving the maze of rugged mountains which now occupies much of Colorado. The same principle—that of *(Continued on page 13)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Similar Cases

There was once a little animal.
  No bigger than a fox.
And on five toes he scampered
  Over Tertiary rocks.
They called him Eohippus,
  And they called him very small,
And they thought him of no value—
  When they thought of him at all;
For the lumpish old Dinoceras
  And Coryphodon so slow
Were the heavy aristocracy
  In the days of long ago.

Said the little Eohippus,
  "I am going to be a horse!
And on my middle finger-nails
  To run my earthly course!
I'm going to have a flowing tail!
  I'm going to have a mane!
I'm going to stand fourteen hands high
  On the psychozoic plain!"

* * * * * *

There was once an Anthropoidal Ape,
  Far smarter than the rest,
And everything that they could do
  He always did the best;
So they naturally disliked him,
  And they gave him shoulders cool,
And when they had to mention him
  They said he was a fool.

Cried this pretentious Ape one day,
  "I'm going to be a Man!
And stand upright, and hunt, and fight,
  And conquer all I can!
I'm going to cut down forest trees,
  To make my houses higher!
I'm going to kill the Mastodon!
  I'm going to make a fire!"

* * * * * *

There was once a Neolithic Man,
  An enterprising wight,
Who made his chopping implements
  Unusually bright.
Unusually clever he,
  Unusually brave,
And he drew delightful Mammoths
  On the borders of his cave.
To his Neolithic neighbors,
  Who were startled and surprised.
Said he, "My friends, in course of time,
  We shall be civilized!
We are going to live in cities!
  We are going to fight in wars!
We are going to eat three times a day
  Without the natural cause!
We are going to turn life upside down
  About a thing called gold!
We are going to want the earth, and take
  As much as we can hold!
We are going to wear great piles of stuff
  Outside our proper skins!
We are going to have Diseases!
  And Accomplishments!! And Sins!!!"

—Charlotte Perkins Gilman (1860-1935)

Charlotte Perkins Gilman, *a brilliant author and lecturer, descended from the Beechers, lived for many years in California. Her one book of poems, "In This Our World," expressed her advanced social philosophy—the higher socialism advocated by George Bernard Shaw and William Dean Howells.*

Mount Tamalpais

Home of the elements—where battling bands
  Of clouds and winds the rocks defy—
Mute yet great, old Tamalpais stands
  Outlined against the rosy sky.
His darkened form uprising there commands
  The country round, and every eye
From lesser hills he strangely seems to draw
With lifted glance that speaks of wonder and of awe.
It is the awe that makes us reverence show
  To men of might who proudly tower
Above their fellow-men; the glance that we bestow
  On one whose native force and power
Have lifted him above the race below—
  The pigmy mortals of an hour.
We almost bend the knee and bow the head
To the mighty force that marks his kingly tread.

And yet from the City, from Rincon Hill,
  There shines a scar upon his breast.
The storms have torn him: they have done him ill—
  He bears a sorrow there upon his crest.
Then why desire to feel the fatal flame,
Remember still the scars, as well as joys of Fame!

The lamplight leaps from hill to hill.
  A cold wind blows from out the North.
The careless heart rejoices still—
  A brilliant star comes trembling forth.
Then why desire to feel the fatal flame,
Remember still the scars, as well as joys of Fame!

O Tamalpais, Mount of Eloquence,
  Gazing upon us from afar,
What gift gives Fame as recompense
  For the wearing of that deep-graved scar?

(*Response fifty years later*:)

What gift, you ask? The years reply!
  They send the grass to over-spread the spot!
And all is now obliterate, beautified! WHY!
  Behold the scar is not!

—Ella Sterling Mighels (1853-1934)

NOTE—In the place where once the scar was graven is now a little amphitheatre, where mountain plays are given every year, and the scar has disappeared.

Ella Sterling Mighels *(Aurora Esmeralda) was the author of "The Story of the Files," a record of early California writers, which caused her to be named California Literary Historian by the State Legislature. A later volume, "Literary California," recorded more recent writers.*

(Continued from page 8)

This chapter, as we have said, tells of the years 1926-1933. Following Mrs. Chapman's Presidency came those of Mrs. Cleveland Forbes (1927-8), Mrs. A. P. Black (1928-9), and Miss Marion Leale (1929-33). During these regimes Standing Committees succeeded in regular procession under the Chairmanships of

COMMITTEE — CHAIRMEN

Finance—Miss Mabel Pierce, later Miss Emma Noonan

Hospitality—Mrs. Charles Miner Cooper

House—Mrs. Perry Eyre, later Mrs. Wm. B. Hamilton

House Rules—Mrs. H. A. Stephenson, later Mrs. Jas. Theo. Wood, Jr.

Swimming Pool—Mrs. H. A. Stephenson, later Miss Jean Doub, later Mrs. Louis J. Carl

Library—Mrs. Wm. B. Hamilton, later Miss Elisa May Willard

Restaurant—Mrs. Milton H. Esberg

League Shop—Mrs. Cleaveland Forbes, later Miss Ethel Young, still later Miss Marian Burr

Thursday Evening Programs—Mrs. A. P. Black

Education & Training—Mrs. Parker S. Maddux, later Mrs. Thomas A. Stoddard

Vocational Information Bureau—Mrs. Chas. Miner Cooper, later Miss Margaret Mary Morgan.

Sewing—Mrs. F. C. Porter

Reciprocal Relations—Mrs. Franklin K. Lane, later Mrs. Edward Rainey, still later Miss Esther Phillips

Volunteer Service—Mrs. Louis J. Carl, later Mrs. Wm. F. Booth, Jr.

Auditorium—Mrs. Harry Staats Moore, later Mrs. James T. Wood, Jr.

Flower—Mrs. Howard Park, later Miss Ruth Gedney, later Mrs. M. Lyle Britt.

Music—Mrs. Leonard A. Woolams, later Mrs. Horatio F. Stoll

Furnishing—Miss Henrietta Moffat

Magazine—Mrs. J. R. Lucas, later Mrs. H. S. Moore, still later Mrs. Marie Hicks Davidson

Bridge—Mrs. Pearl Baumann, later Miss Ida Lord

Golf—Miss Evelyn Larkin

Health Examinations—Dr. Adelaide Brown

Art—Mrs. Lovell Langstroth

Beauty Salon—Mrs. Louis J. Carl

Display Cases—Mrs. Howard Park

Choral Section—Mrs. Jessie Wilson Taylor

Decorations—Miss Katharine Donohoe

Programs—Mrs. Payson Treat (starting 1931)

Activities—Mrs. Thomas A. Stoddard (starting 1931)

Ways and Means—Mrs. S. G. Chapman

(Continued on page 14)

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I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

TOUCHSTONE. *By Lillian Janet, pseud.* Rinehart & Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Laura C. Malville.

KATIKA. *By Maria Molnar.* Harper & Brothers. $2.75. Reviewed by Georgea Wiseman.

TOUCHSTONE

★ *Touchstone*, a novel by Lillian Janet, is Californiana of the much-written-about period, 1850 to 1857. It is a historical novel attempting to do for Sacramento, and incidentally San Francisco, what Stewart Edward White in his *Gray Dawn* did much better for San Francisco. The two colorful characters opposed to each other—Broderick and James King of William, the Vigilantes which scared morality into the social leaders, the threat of ruin to California by hydraulic mining, a cholera epidemic in Sacramento in 1852—all these serve as a colorful back-drop for the sordid story of King Delaney and his ignoble sister-in-law, Agnes—their families and romantic interests.

Nothing new or refreshing has been added to what has already been done for the period, and the only worth-while character is King's wife who really figures very little in the plot. One wonders if *Forever Amber's* popularity and financial success may have influenced the authors of this, their first novel, although they have no risk of censorship.

The two authors, Janet Cicchetti and Lillian Ressler, Pennsylvania newspaper reporters, have collaborated on this novel, using their first names for a pen name.

The book is light summer reading, and holds one's interest fairly well.

KATIKA

★ That "all the characters in this book are fictitious and all scenes imaginery" seems incredible, for "Katika," by Maria Molnar read as autobiographically as *The Egg and I*. It had better be said at once, however, that there the similarity between the two books ends.

Katika, daughter of a substantial Hungarian family of Buda, marries Peter, the dominant member of what is to become a world-famous string quartet. Her honeymoon, shared with the three other members of the quartet, proves her character. Generous, unselfish, merry and without malice, Katika becomes the center of the group. She accepts the uncomfortable situations, lack of privacy, the nomadic life, the bickerings of her temperamental companions with understanding and humor.

Eric, Gusti and Otto fall in and out of love, all over Europe, but as they finally bring other members into the tight little combination, serious rifts begin to show. Peter and Katika, shrewdly observant but at all times alert to the danger of intimate personal relations, and always eager to keep of major importance the musical contribution being made by the quartet, try to maintain peace.

Frou Frou, Emma, Beverly, Scotty and Marika, each one as real to the reader as a next-door neighbor, play their parts in the final breaking-up of the little troupe; but the basic cause for the disintegration was the dark cloud of war over Europe.

The poetic, moving descriptions of Hungary, with the silver Danube tying Katika to her beloved home and family; first impressions of America where the men become money- and clothes-conscious in so short a time; life on an American University campus; the touch of the Gestapo upon Katika; all of these incidents are told with a charm which is deceptively simple.

Although there is no plot, there is enough of drama to hold a reader's interest to the last word. The only comparisons that occur to this reviewer are E. M. Delafield's *The Provincial Lady* or some of Angela Thirkell.

As the wife of the solo violist of the San Francisco Symphony orchestra, Maria Molnar knows well the musical world. If she remains in San Francisco, one feels that she will soon become one more literary Californian of whom the state may be proud.

(Continued from page 9)

survival of the hardest material—applies to the many other ranges of the Rocky Mountain system extending from Mexico to Alaska.

Flying westward across the sage-brush steppes and mountains of Utah and Nevada, we reach California. There the Sierra Nevada rises above timberline, with the sharp rocky peaks that indicate the former presence of glaciers upon their sides. Farther west these mountains gradually sink into a smooth plain, beyond which lie the Coast Ranges—the last barrier before the Pacific.

This plain between the Sierra Nevada and the Coast Ranges is quite unlike the plains of Kansas and Illinois. It slopes gently from both sides toward an axis that is parallel to the Coast Ranges. The plain is deeply underlain by sand and silt deposited by the streams which descend from the bordering ranges. In fact the plain is now being built by these streams out of the debris of the wasting mountains. Only one or two million years ago (and thus very recently in the geological history of the continent), this region was a gulf of the Pacific Ocean; but the washing in of sediment has built it above sea level, except for the last remnant which is now called San Francisco Bay.

Far to the north, if the day is clear, we may see the snow-covered peaks of Mount Shasta and Mount Lassen. Both are volcanic cones, and like other scattered volcanoes of the western states are either dead or dormant, although Mount Lassen suffered a short but violent eruption in 1915.

The Coast Ranges, though not imposing for height or rugged scenery, are unlike any of the mountains farther east. Many of these mountain ridges consist largely of soft rock such as shale.

In fact, there is little relation here between the kinds of rock and the arrangement of mountains and valleys, such as prevails in all of our eastern states. Like the eastern mountains, however, this Pacific coastal belt has been compressed from the sea toward the land, so that the beds of rocks are now bent up, folded, and badly cracked.

The continuing presence of soft shales in mountain ridges means that the erosive processes have not yet had time to wear down the rising folds and blocks. Evidence indicates that the compression began only a few million years ago, that it has continued to the present time, and that these mountains are still rising faster than erosion can destroy them. In fact, the occasional earthquakes that affect the Coast Ranges are clear evidence of the continued grinding of the earth blocks against one another as they are compressed and bulged upward. Unlike many of the other geological processes, this one is proceeding at a rate fast enough for us to measure, at least roughly. It amounts to inches per century. Here then, on the very border of the Pacific Ocean, we find a young mountain system still growing. It is in striking contrast with the mountains of the eastern states, which have been left almost undisturbed for scores of millions of years, and are now largely demolished by erosion.

Although necessarily brief, this survey of the face of our continent will serve as a sample of the recent histories of the other continents, although each has its distinctive features.

Unravelling the histories of all of them is one of the tasks undertaken by the geologists of the world.

California Wildflowers In the 1880's

Announcing a May exhibit of watercolor paintings of California wildflowers in North American Hall, Dr. Robert C. Miller, Director of the California Academy of Sciences, says, "These paintings were done by Mrs. William E. Dennison in the '80s and '90s of the last century, and many of these flowers have since disappeared from the locations where she painted them."

In the 1880's wildflowers grew along California and Geary Streets in San Francisco, according to Dr. Miller.

The exhibit is only part of the collection of Dennison paintings of wildflowers presented to the Academy in 1939, on the occasion of the eightieth birthday of Miss Alice Eastwood, the beloved curator of Botany who is still devoting her full time to her work.

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FREE MOTION PICTURES

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May 3—"Siegfried" (sound), made in 1923 and directed by Fritz Lang. A pre-Wagnerian version of the Germanic Saga, notable for its pageantry and setting.

May 10—"Potemkin," made in 1925 and directed by Sergei Eisenstein. This film is one of the greatest Russian pictures ever made.

May 17—"The Story of Gosta Berling" (sound), directed by Mauritz Stiller. Made in Sweden in 1923, this film is Greta Garbo's first important film.

May 24—"Cabinet of Dr. Caligari," made in Germany in 1919, this picture is one of the most celebrated of foreign films.

May 31—"Maedchen in Uniform" (sound), produced in 1931, directed by Leontine Sagan, with Dorothea Wieck and Hertha Thiele. German dialogue, superimposed English titles.

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(Continued from page 11)

Christmas in 1926 found the Christmas-tree tradition of "Kearny Street Days" carried over to Post Street, and a beautiful sixteen-foot tree, gift once again of Mrs. Perry Eyre, stood in the Lounge in view from the Hammon Gallery. Mrs. Leon Guggenhime completed the equipment for the fireplace she had given us, and our hearts glowed with pride of ownership as Mrs. Guggenhime lighted the fire, and house guests and members celebrated this first Christmas in their very own home. Each year since, Mrs. Eyre has renewed her present for our holiday pleasure, and Mrs. William B. Hamilton has supervised the trimming of the ceiling-high tree. In 1929 the first "fire-lighting" so called occurred, and thereafter the first Monday in October was set aside in re-dedication to the Volunteer Service Program and renewed loyalty to the National League. Mrs. Guggenhime, and later Mrs. Hamilton assisted by Jann, have lit the fire each year. We shall list the speakers in a later chapter.

Immediately setting the pace for the peace-time program for the training and service of women, the National League for Woman's Service grew steadily. By the end of 1927 there were 7,000 members and a long waiting list, all bedrooms were occupied, committees were busily and happily at work, policies which still prevail were being carefully developed and activities promoted to interest this cross-section of the woman-power of the community bound together by volunteer service. In this all-too-short summary one can but hint at all this. The records which were read for this abstract are thrilling and valuable, but much has to be omitted here for brevity's sake—much that is really too interesting to skip. Names must perforce be left out which should be honored but which fortunately will be preserevd in the Historical Room that some day we hope to have when the data of the Thirtieth Anniversary shall have been brought together.

Recognition of the importance of sound policies had been part of the war training of the National League and so we are not surprised to find that policies were thoughtfully determined during these first years in the new clubhouse. It is an interesting fact that most of them still maintain and are the reasons for the steady growth of this organization. In the order of their adoption they included the following:

There shall be careful renting of rooms in the building to avoid publicity that might bring about some irrevocable mistake. . . . The address "465 Post Street" must be used by renters of assembly rooms to avoid confusion with the Club. . . . There shall be no signs on the front of the building. . . . Tenants renting the Auditorium shall be allowed advertising in the Lobby, posters to be confined to quarter-size cards. . . . Bedroom service from the Restaurant shall be à la carte only, with a 25c tray charge. (This service was discontinued with the War.) . . . Men shall not be admitted above the Fourth Floor. . . . Volunteer Service rules shall be followed as adopted. . . . Bulletin Boards in the Lobby shall be installed: one for Club Events, one for tenants' use, one for Special Club Events. Bulletin Board on Fourth Floor shall allow space for members' announcements as approved. . . . The League Shop shall have special privileges in the Lobby for display purposes. . . . The League Shop shall stay open until 8 P.M. during December. . . . Any teacher or instructor coming to the Swimming Pool as a chaperon of a group of young people shall be directly responsible to the Executive in charge of the Pool.... No tipping anywhere in the Clubhouse shall be allowed. . . . A Christmas Fund for Employees shall be raised and distributed by the Finance Committee. . . . Membership cards must be shown in the elevator and a sign in each elevator shall request their showing above the Second Floor. . . . The House Rules regarding smoking in the Library shall be upheld. . . . Reciprocal relations shall not be made with any club within 100 miles of San Francisco. . . . No annual celebration of the opening of the Clubhouse shall be observed lest it tend to become monotonous. . . . Fifty cents of the annual dues shall be allocated for a year's subscription to the Magazine. . . . No political advertisements shall be accepted in the Magazine. . . . Gifts of pictures to the Clubhouse shall be discouraged and any accepted shall be hung judiciously by a Committee. . . . One duplicate membership card may be issued; thereafter a charge shall be made. . . . Signature cards carrying maiden and married names shall be filed in the Executive Office. . . . Notification of death of a member shall be verified in writing. . . . There shall be a charge of 10c per package in the Check-Room (a policy later revoked).... Tickets for special events of any kind whatever shall be handled by the Executive Office. . . . The Auditorium shall not have sloping floor installation. . . . Paging of members shall be permitted only if name is left at Information Desk. . . . The membership list shall never be given out. . . . No political endorsements shall be allowed. . . . No solicitation of funds by members shall be permitted except as authorized by the Board of Directors. . . . All committees shall arrange with Executive Office before calling meetings. . . . Any announcements made at meetings in the Clubhouse under auspices of the Club shall be made only in conformity with policies laid down by the Board of Directors. . . . Guest cards to wives of conference members meeting in San Francisco shall be issued when passed upon by the Board. . . . Wives of Army and Navy officers and women in

consular service when in residence in San Francisco shall be admitted as regular members without being placed on the waiting list and the initiation fee shall be waived. . . . Use of the National League insignia shall be confined to the Club. . . . No photographs of the Club's roster shall be allowed. . . . Only active members shall be entitled to reciprocal privileges. . . . A summer guest card for 3 months, June to September, shall be issued for $5. (Later this policy was extended to include any consecutive 3 months of the year.) . . . Employees' vacations shall not be cumulative but must be taken each year unless special permission by the Finance Committee is obtained. . . . Passes for an indefinite period shall not be issued. . . . A charge of 5 cents for passes shall be made. (A policy later rescinded.) . . . Volunteer service shall be given only to organizations already in existence whose purpose the National League for Woman's Service approves. . . . When the Club extends guest privileges to a group of women attending conventions in San Francisco, official badges of the convention shall be accepted as credentials. . . . Any special use of the American Room shall be passed upon by the Finance Committee. . . . Social events of the National League shall be confined to the Clubhouse. . . . Radios in bedrooms shall be turned off at 10 o'clock. . . . Students of Mills College and of the Dominican College, San Rafael, shall be allowed overnight privileges when presenting a letter from the Dean. . . . Members of the Board of Directors shall retire from the Board after serving two terms but may return after a year has elapsed. . . . No discount in any department of the Clubhouse shall be allowed the employees. . . . Men shall be admitted to the Swimming Pool Friday nights only! (A policy adopted in 1930 after *much* discussion!) . . . International reciprocal guests shall be granted 3-month guest cards with one renewal permitted in a 12-month period. . . . No theatre outside the Clubhouse shall be rented for use by the National League. . . . Annual unlimited guest card privilege shall be available for $1.

As we said, we have printed this list chronologically because, as history, it insinuates the problems as they arose and tells how they were solved. The list contains only those policies which were part of these formative years and later chapters will supplement it. How fortunate that wisdom of the leadership of this era was available to the National League for Woman's Service in this critical post-war period. No snap judgment here, but sound policy-making to stand the test of time and be applicable generally.

Next month we shall tell of the activities and services of these same first years of residence in the Women's City Club of San Francisco.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

JUNE CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

JUNE, 1947

3—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
4—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
5—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Committee Room	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
6—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
7—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
10—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
11—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
12—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
13—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
14—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
17—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
18—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
19—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Chinese Room	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
20—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
21—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
Tea in Honor of World War II Workers	Fourth Floor	3:00 - 5:00 p.m
24—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m
25—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m
26—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m
27—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m
28—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

XXI June, 1947 No. 5

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ MEMBERSHIP CARDS—1947-48: The delinquent date has passed and only this year's membership cards are now acceptable in the clubhouse. Members who have no current card must secure a pass at the front office in order to confer with the Executive Office.

★ CHESS CLASSES will be held each Thursday afternoon as usual throughout the summer months.

★ VOLUNTEERS: We need substitutes in our departments during vacation months and urge members who intend remaining in town during summer to register for service. Library and cafeteria volunteers are needed for both day and evening duty. Please call the Executive Office for placement.

★ RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT: The Cafeteria will be closed for two weeks from June 30th to July 13th. It will re-open on Monday, July 14th, for luncheon and dinner as usual. Luncheon hours: 11:30 to 1:30; Dinner hours 5:30 to 7:30 p.m.

★ TEA IN LOUNGE: During the time that the Restaurant Department is closed, June 30th to July 13th, tea will not be served in the Lounge.

★ THIRTIETH ANNIVERSARY TEA: To be held on Saturday, June 21st, in honor of World War II volunteers. This list will include those who were sent to Civilian Defense Headquarters immediately after December 7th, the Motor Services, and those who were quickly organized to handle the evacuees who arrived at our Clubhouse on December 25th, right on down through the list of our tremendous World War II Volunteer Program, and the NDC volunteers who served so faithfully even after V-J Day.

We shall attempt to reach each Volunteer, but should someone who helped with our war work not receive her invitation, we hope that she will accept this as her invitation to attend the tea which will be held on Saturday, June 21st, on the Fourth Floor from 3 to 5 o'clock.

★ IN THE LEAGUE SHOP: For the summer traveler: real leather stamp cases with transparent compartments for stamps of various values. Price 50c each.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: Our tournaments will continue through the summer. This will afford an opportunity to brush up on bidding conventions to those who will have more leisure time during the summer months. Each tournament is preceded by a short talk on current Culbertson bidding conventions and play of the hand. They are held every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and every Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25c.

★ GUEST CARDS: Members are reminded again that three months' guests cards are still available to Service Women and to wives of officers in the Armed Forces. We shall be happy to issue guest cards to the women attending the various conventions that are being held in San Francisco this summer, and urge members to send us the names of friends whom they feel would find our clubhouse a convenience.

★ SWIMMING POOL GUEST CARDS: Many of our members do not realize that they may secure guest cards to the Swimming Pool for friends who live in San Francisco.

The guest privilege (25c paid by the member) allows the guest the use of the Pool ten times. Single swims are 75c; ten swim tickets $7.00.

Daughters of members, under eighteen years of age, may also use the Pool; if unaccompanied by an adult a letter of permission from the mother or guardian must be placed on file in the Swimming Pool office. Admission, Children Guests 50c; ten swim tickets (children) $4.50.

★ FRENCH ROUND TABLES will be continued throughout the summer months—a valuable service to those who at other seasons are not able to avail themselves of this privilege.

★ VACATION READING PRIVILEGE: During June, July and August, members who are leaving town for the Summer may take six renewable books from the library instead of the usual four. These books may be kept six weeks without being renewed and may be returned by mail. It will not be possible to renew the books beyond the six weeks' period however, since by this very arrangement two automatic renewals are granted. Please tell the volunter on duty that you wish the special vacation privilege so that your books will be stamped with the proper date. We are sorry that we cannot include seven and ten-day books in the vacation privilege.

★ A REMINDER: A package containing china was left at the Clubhouse several months ago. We trust that this reminder may bring the matter to the attention of the person who has apparently forgotten where the package was left. Proper identification of the contents must be made. Please call the Executive Office.

★ RED CROSS SEWING AND KNITTING: Although the Production Center of Red Cross will be closed for the summer months, we have been requested to carry on our work at the Clubhouse. Therefore the weekly sewing groups will meet as usual. Those who wish to knit will find that we have advance supplies of yarn for three months, if they wish to do knitting on their summer vacations.

★ UNIFORMS: A reminder that Mrs. Raymond Hall will be on duty in Room 208 every first, third and fifth Thursday from 11 o'clock to 3 o'clock to assist members who would like to make their own uniforms. There is no charge for this service. Please consult Mrs. Hall before purchasing material as she will be able to tell you the exact yardage to purchase for the uniforms, cap and trimmings. This is a new Volunteer Service, and we feel a very valuable one as many members have hesitated to sign up for regular duty because they have not had their own uniforms.

Reunion

Saturday, June 21st

In the American Room

3 - 5 o'clock

Honoring

Volunteers of the National League for Woman's Service in World War II

SERVICES

National Defenders' Club
Evacuation Center
Red Cross Sewing
Red Cross Knitting
Civilian Defense
Red Cross Classes
Magazine and Book Packing
Special Services to Chaplains
Christmas Packages for Armed Forces
Red Cross Treasure Auction
Air Raid Warning Service
War Bonds and Stamps
Ration Boards
Rent Registrars
U.S.O. Kits
Emergency Housing
W.A.C. Recruitment
Braille for Armed Forces
Motor Service
War Show

The Board of Directors will receive in welcome

Special Tea will be served for fifty cents in the Lounge for all who may desire it.

The mirror in the Library which has been the setting for so many delightful flower arrangements.

OUR THIRTIETH YEAR

EDITORIAL

THE HONOREES this month will be the volunteers of the National League for Woman's Service in World War II activities. June twenty-first has been chosen for this reunion as it is the anniversary of the closing of the National Defenders' Club, one of our major war activities. But there were other all-important volunteer services of the National League during the war period and we hope all who participated in them will consider themselves invited for June twenty-first.

OUR READERS responded generously to our appeal in last month's issue of the Magazine for books and magazines. As a result, the carefully packed cartons are flown each week to "the boys" on islands in the South Pacific. Men eagerly await the little blue and white seals proving that the National League for Woman's Service has not forgotten them, and so we hope that throughout the summer the supply will continue to pour into the Clubhouse. As soon as the family has read the latest magazine bring it to the barrel in the Foyer. Do not wait until it becomes outdated.

SUMMER APPROACHES and as we plan our vacations so too let us plan our contribution for the Fall Talent Festival and Pastry Sale at the Club. Just as the Treasure Sale and Book Mart was outstanding in appreciation of our Thirtieth Anniversary, so let us to these Winter activities bring special gifts from each member. If the summer brings vacation on a farm on in the mountains and leisure to do as one wishes, let it include a talent dedicated to the National League for Woman's Service.

HISTORY TELLS THE STORY—be it success or failure. Perspective high-lights accomplishment and teaches the lesson of why success crowns some efforts and failure attends others. As we re-live the thirty years which this year we celebrate in the Clubhouse builded for a purpose, we find the causes of successful Volunteer Service. The National League for Woman's Service of California is no amateur. It knows the rules of the game. Every member who volunteers for service under its aegis can feel assured that her time will be profitably spent, both for herself in the development of her knowledge of what group effort means and for the organization whose present and future history she will help to make.

THE VISION SUSTAINED

by Marion Leale

This article is sixth in the series of the history of the National League for Woman's Service of California.

This story will start with the activities and services of the first ten years in the new clubhouse, beginning with 1926, and which is Part II of last month's Chapter. We have decided to take this decade as a unit because it was the peaceful interlude in world affairs which was suddenly interrupted by a World Depression climaxing a post-war inflation, and the history of any organization such as the National League for Woman's Service was affected and influenced by the life of its membership. This could not be otherwise.

The activities of this era promoted with a conscious effort such volunteer services as would bring together a new membership who had joined the National League for Woman's Service for *clubhouse* privileges and who knew little of the organization which had founded it. The fifteen hundred who had set out to house permanently this organization were led by a Board of Directors who adhered closely to the purpose laid down by the Constitution—the training and service of women. Because of the multitudinous list of volunteers of this era, we can merely list the activities and special events within the Clubhouse and services which were rendered abroad by the National League to other groups. We regret we cannot give the committee names as heretofore, for they are the representatives of a membership which at a crucial time, by their active group effort, loyally established the National League in its new setting

Activities during this decade included New Members Teas; Opera and Symphony Teas; Sunday Evening and Sunday Afternoon Concerts; Clavilux Concerts; Lounge Teas; Buffet Suppers; Women's City Club Choral; Thursday Evening Programs (Mrs. A. P. Black, Chairman); Bridge; Special Bridge Parties at Hallowe'en and Valentine's Day; Bridge Teas; Exhibitions of Decorative Arts in cooperation with San Francisco Society of Women Artists; Golf Tournaments; Lenten Lectures; Luncheon Talks in Mural Room; Play-reading groups; Book-Review Section; Modern Poetry Reading; Current Events under Mrs. Parker S. Maddux and Mrs. June Richardson Lucas; "Forum" lecture course; Swimming Meets; Course in "International Barriers," Mrs. Henry F. Grady, Chairman; Course in "International Relations." Mrs. Parker S. Maddux, Chairman; Fashion Shows by Hale's, Downtown Association, Tenants of Women's City Club, Liebes, Gantner & Mattern, and O'Connor & Moffatt Co.; Drama Readings by Mrs. Hugh Brown: Drama Readings under Mrs. Thos. A. Stoddard's chairmanship; Young Members' Luncheons (Miss Frances Hall and Miss Margaret Zane, Chairmen); National League Players directed by Mrs. Benjamin F. Simpson succeeded by Mr. Leslie Carter; Verse-Speaking Choir directed by Miss Dorothea Johnston; Symphonylogues; Series of International Dinners (French, Japanese, and others); Annual Christmas and Twelfth Night Parties; Fifth Clubhouse Anniversary Celebration (Mrs. LeRoy Briggs, Chairman); Tenth Clubhouse Anniversary (Mrs. John P. Coghlan, Chairman); Fifteenth National League for Woman's Service Anniversary; Juvenile Theatre; Candlelight Readings by Dr. Dorothy Kaucher; Dorothea Johnston Players in "Alice in Wonderland" (starring Olivia de Haviland in her debut as Alice) and "Cricket on the Hearth"; Round Tables (initiated in 1933) in Languages, Travel, Garden, Art, Book Review, Current Events, Public Speaking, Club, Recipe, Research; Rambles to places of interest (started in 1934); Courses in many subjects including "Color and Composition" by Wana Derge, "Short Story Writing" by Mrs. S. L. Lisberger, "Real Property and Probate" by Mrs. Julia M. Easley, "Drama" by Mrs. Carol Eberts Veazie, "Lip Reading" by Miss Kate Morphy, and Braille: Annual Firelightings: Drama-Writing Contest; Short-Story-Writing Contest; Poetry-Writing Contest; Lectures by such eminent speakers as Prof. Benjamin H. Lehman, Brother Leo, Abbé Dimnet, John Galsworthy, Mrs. Jack Vallely, Richard Hodges Allen, Hugh Walpole, Carl Sandburg, Prof. Edward M. Hulme, Irving Pichel, S. K. Ratcliffe, Chester Rowell, Amelia Earhart, Gertrude Stein and John Masefield.

Special Services included those to Red Cross (in particular the organization of the Gray Ladies Corps); Mississippi Flood Sufferers; Plant and Flower Guild, National Flower Shut-In Days; Needlework Guild Section (organized in memory of Mrs. John Leale); Periodic Health Examinations (Dr. Adelaide Brown, Chairman, succeeded by Dr. Ellen S. Stadtmuller); Vocational Information Bureau open to the public (Mrs. Charles Miner Cooper, Chairman, succeeded by Miss Margaret Mary Morgan and Mrs. Edward Rainey). To tell adequately of the interviews conducted by Miss I. Lillie Macrae, Director of the Vocational Information Bureau, so successfully

carried through, would take a chapter all its own. This service was one of the greatest of the contributions of the National League, for it was a human service to women whose problems were too complicated for the larger bureaus of vocational guidance and who found at the National League friendly understanding and professional helpfulness. The Vocational Information Bureau, following the tradition of the days from 1919 on, continued its local surveys, arranged courses of training for volunteers in Social Service work, and provided throughout this period in the new building a unique service to all social agencies both in California and the East as well as to the hundreds of individual callers who sought its help. Dr. Charles Miner Cooper generously financed the Bureau for the first year at "465."

Special Events included a Fancy Headdress Party (Miss Mary Wilcox, Chairman, assisted by Mrs. Carlo Morbio); Talent Festivals beginning in 1930 (Miss Marion Leale, Chairman, assisted by Mrs. S. G. Chapman, Mrs. Perry Eyre, Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland, Mrs. Paul Shoup, Mrs. Philip A. Coxon, Miss Alicia Mosgrove, Miss Katharine Donohoe, Mrs. J. P. Coghlan) followed by six other Talent Festivals with long and active committee lists; Collectors' Exhibits initiated in 1931 (Mrs. William B. Hamilton, Mrs. Hans Lisser, Miss Edith Allyne, Committee) followed by four similar Exhibits; Advertisers' Shows started in 1935 and continued annually for seven years thereafter; Pedlars' Parade (Mrs. John P. Coghlan, Chairman); Paper Carnival (Mrs. Edgar N. Kierluff, Chairman); Book Mart (initiated in 1932, Mrs. Marshall Dill, Chairman, and an annual event thereafter); "Shopping Guide" financed by advertisements obtained through volunteers (Mrs. Ira W. Sloss, Chairman); Midsummer Night's Jamboree (Mrs. Josephine Bartlett Martin and Mrs. Marie Hicks Davidson, Chairmen); Salmagundi Party (Miss Helen Dunne, Chairman); Baby Party (Miss Margaret Zane, Chairman); Mexican Players from Padua Hills (Mrs. Beatrice Judd Ryan, Chairman); Pantry Sale (initiated in 1932, Mrs. William F. Booth, Jr. and Miss Marian Burr, Chairmen) continued annually; Wanderlust Evening (Mrs. Kaj Theill, Miss Frances Hall and "Ninon," Chairmen); Garden Tours (Mrs. John Francis Neylan, Chairman).

Training Ground for the outside services was the clubhouse in its various departments. Under the Chairmanship of Mrs. Louis J. Carl, followed in turn by Mrs. William F. Booth, Jr., Mrs. Henry L. Alves, Mrs. Frank Zane Smith and Mrs. E. A. Thompson, Captains directed crews in Swimming Pool, National League Shop, Restaurant, Lounge Tea Service, Library, Magazine Addressing and Clerical. Regularly, groups met in the rainbow-colored uniform of their choice to learn the art of group volunteering. Added to the regular departmental services were sporadic ones associated with the activities just listed. Wherever possible volunteer service was employed, and ushers and cashiers in the crisp gay uniforms made every Club activity move with despatch. This gave to each volunteer a consciousness of individual responsibility for the successful operation of a building built for a purpose. The form this purpose was to take later on in 1941-1945 was not then envisioned, but the alacrity and efficiency of the services which the National League gave in World War II was the result of this foundation period. We are emphasizing here this training in the new building because we know it to be the basic reason for the unique war service which was to follow, of which we shall later speak.

Outstanding among the Special Services rendered from the beginning in the Clubhouse was the annual receiving of dues each Spring. (You will remember, this was a tradition from Kearny Street Days.) Under the able Chairmanship of Mrs. C. J. Goodell a total amount averaging $50,000 is meticulously collected and membership cards mailed out by a group of volunteers. This is a piece of volunteer work, unique we believe. Likewise, the Annual Election returns are counted by volunteers. Mrs. Chauncey I. Burt was the first Chairman in 1927, and those who followed included Mrs. R. W. Wright, Mrs. Frank G. White and Mrs. C. J. Goodell.

During the period of which we write, to the list of reciprocal clubs were added the names of Women's City Club of Kansas City (Mo.), Illinois Women's Athletic Club (Chicago, Ill.), Themis Club of Montreal (Canada), Providence Plantations Club (Rhode Island), Pioneer Club of London (England), Women's Club of Brisbane (Australia), American Women's Club of Vienna (Austria), Women's Club of Akron (Ohio), Lincoln Women's Club (Neb.), American Women's Club of Berlin (Germany), American Women's Club of Zurich (Switzerland), American Women's Club of Copenhagen (Denmark), American Women's Club of Hamburg (Germany), American Women's Club of Stockholm (Sweden), Lyceum Club of Madrid (Spain), American Women's Club of New York (N. Y.), Women's City Club of Little Rock (Ark.), American Women's Club of The Hague (Holland), Women's Club of Nelson (New Zealand), Club Internacional de Mujeres of Mexico City (Mexico), Georgian Club of Vancouver (Canada), Women's Club of Fort Worth (Texas), City Club of Milwaukee (Wis.), Women's City Club of Grand Rapids (Mich.), Anglo-American Club of Rome (Italy) and the Indianapolis Propylaeum (Ind.). Guests from these reciprocal clubs broadened our local horizon as at the same time they flattered our ego with commendation of our efficient peace-time volunteer service program.

We come now to the dollars-and-cents part of this Chapter. Mindful of the magnitude of the Building Project, use of the Clubhouse by the members was an all-absorbing topic at every Board meeting during those first years at "465." Only by volume could the various departments successfully carry the *(Continued on page 12)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Shasta

Mountain that jewels the morning,
Snow-ermined, star-crowned at night,
Throned, yet the throneless unscorning,
Mother and Maid of Delight.
Lean to us, hear us, we make
A word, a song for your sake.

Like shaken sand in a glass
The years, the centuries run,
You are young, nor out-wearied at all
With your comrade the sun:
We are clouds that drift and must go,
Leaves that tremble and fall,
Shadows that pass,
O Mother, O Maiden, you know
Us and the flowers in the grass.

You hear the star-flocks singing
A proud song and high;
Hear us, our hearts too are winging
A song going by.
The star-song will last while you live:
We have but little to give.
Who see you and die.

Cry of the eagle,
Moan of the dove,
Falcon wing in the sky,
Of these and of blossoms we make
A word, a song for your sake;
We pray you have joy thereof,
As you joy in the star-song high:
Have joy in one and the other,
Maiden and Mother,
When we no longer go by.

Lotus of Dawnlight,
Beautiful, pure,
Through the long centuries,
Blossom, endure.

—Ella Young

The Rose

The Rose that blooms in Paradise
Burns with an ecstasy too white
For mortal eyes.

But sometimes down the jasper walls
A petal falls
Toward earth and night;

To lose it is to lose delight
Beyond compare:
To have it is to have despair.

—Ella Young

Aibric's Song

Folk of the Sidhe-Mound under the hill
Make a soft sweet singing
when the wind is still.

Fionavar, Fionavar,
You need not fear the drifting snow
Fionavar, the road you go.

I hear their high sweet voices singing
When the wind goes past:
I hear their secret laughter bringing
You home at last.

Fionavar, Fionavar,
You need not fear the burning sun
Fionavar, when day is done.

Kings will wail and make lament for you:
Let them moan.
I hear the high sweet voices singing,
I alone.

—Ella Young

Sea-Queen's Requiem

Tonight I hear the wind make
a sorrowful crying,
And Cleena's wave
in long slow sobbing break
Where storm-wind once and wave
mourned Cleena dying
While gods and mortals battled for her sake.

Gods and heroes once the battle-gear uplifted
All for Cleena of the curling golden head:
O'er her beauty now the dust has drifted,
The songs are silent, and her lovers dead.

Why should you remember and bewail her,
Dark wind, dark wave, making a cry tonight?
She has quiet sleep—let sleep avail her.
Cleena, Cleena, lost to sound and light.

—Ella Young

Dust of Roses

Here in this frail moonlight
Your ghost more frail more white
Can walk with mine,
Moving with soundless tread.
(Alas no rose is red,
No purple on the vine.)
Let your hands slender fine
With my hands intertwine.
But no least word be said.

—Ella Young

Ella Young, *noted Irish writer, lecturer, poet, and collector of folk lore, came to America on a lecture tour in 1925. In 1930 she was appointed to the Phelan memorial lectureship on Celtic mythology and literature at the University of California, in Berkeley. Four volumes of Miss Young's poetry have been published, and several books of prose. The poems on this page are from her collection, "Marzilian," published by the Halcyon Press, Oceano, Calif., in 1938. She is now living in Oceano.*

I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

PARIS WAS OUR MISTRESS. *By Samuel Putnam.* The Viking Press. $3.00. Reviewed by Elizabeth Laughton.

JED BLAINE'S WOMAN. *By Evelyn Wells.* Doubleday and Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Helen L. Crandall.

EXPLAINING THE ATOM. *By Selig Hecht.* The Viking Press. $2.75. Reviewed by Sallie Hill.

PHILOSOPHER'S QUEST. *By Irwin Edman.* The Viking Press. $3.00. Reviewed by Ruth Mills Levin.

PARIS WAS OUR MISTRESS

★ To those who know those halcyon days of the Bohemians of the Left Bank of Paris, Mr. Putnam's latest book, Paris Was Our Mistress, will have the strongest appeal. To those who know Paris only externally, it will be one of a thousand memories. The author touches lightly on the external Paris—it is the spirit which quickens—the spirit of the care-free, artistic section of which Montparnasse was the center.

The author, a plains-bred boy who longed for the glimpse of a mountain or a lake, seeking any knowledge from any source which might take him into this Unknown Land behind his horizon, finally through his journalism found himself in Chicago, then New York from which Paris was the logical next. The initiation to Paris is strongly emotional, a dream come true! The sheer loveliness of the city is overwhelming. Picture a moonlit night. One stands in these gardens of the kings, the Tuileries, looking through the Arc du Carrousel to the Place de la Concorde, beyond which stretches the famous Champs-Elysées culminating in the glorious Arc de Triomphe. This was the initiation given the author and his wife.

But the book is not a story of the outward beauties of Paris, though one is aware of them at all times. Nor is it a biography. Rather it is an intimate anecdotal picture and sketch of that great coterie of artists, poets, writers and geniuses who lived between two wars in that colorful Bohemia of Montparnasse. At the Café du Dome at the aperitif hour gathered the artists for their artistic-literary warfare—their tragedies, their comedies, their struggles. There an idea is born to later express itself in a poem, a book, a painting, a sculpture.

In this group the author gives sketches of such personalities as Gertrude Stein, Harriet Monroe, Ezra Pound, Ernest Hemingway, Elliott Paul, John dos Passos, to mention a few. Among the Continentals, vignettes of Jean Cocteau, Louis Aragon, Pablo Picasso, Luigi Pirandello, Ilya Ehrenburg, and many others; such a group as had never existed before at one time in one place.

World War I and the depression sent many of them back to America. Those who could, when they could, drifted back to Paris to find again that spirit of group loyalty in this Bohemia they could not find in their own country.

JED BLAINE'S WOMAN

★ In Jed Blaine's Woman, Evelyn Wells has written first of all a fine dramatic story that holds the reader's interest to the end. The book jacket says this "novel is an epic of the great gold and silver days that began in '49 in California." True, but more interesting and important is the fact that the gold rush, the growth of San Francisco, the admission of the state, the gambling on the Comstock Lode, the establishment of justice, and the building of the transcontinental railroad are seen through the eyes of a man and a woman who were part of all these events. Perhaps really through the eye and the confused mind of a woman unprepared for the melodrama of the period. The events themselves of the gold days are well known to most readers, especially to California readers who have heard family tales of the early days. What the reader does not understand so readily is how a young woman who was born to luxury in New York City and reared with no more exciting prospect than making a suitable marriage, washing the teacups, and wearing her mother's seed pearls, may have felt. Keziah Denridge torn suddenly from her home, plunged into marriage with a man she has seen but once, and carried around the Horn in a swift clipper, gives us this unique view of the last of the forties, the fifties and the sixties. It is easy to understand her confusion, helplessness and rebellion when she looks at the deserted ships in San Francisco Bay, sees her father's clipper looted and sold for a team of mules; to sense her terror when her first child is born; to understand her horror at the justice of the Vigilantes. To her their work was murder. Keziah is a symbol of many women who lived through events of historic significance ignorant of their magnitude or meaning. Men loved their women, showered them with care and with riches but did not share with them the meaning or the responsibility of the life about them.

Keziah was no weakling. Jed Blaine, her husband, was a man of great power. Theirs was a satisfying yet a stormy marriage. Neither was ever fully victorious over the other. Jed Blaine, like his woman, is more than a strong character. He is some of the spirit of early California made flesh and blood and individual. He has something of all the early stalwarts of California who had a vision of the future and wanted more than gold.

The book closes with a forward look. Another rush is on. This time it is oil. The reader is encouraged to carry Keziah and Mr. Blaine, as she always decorously called him, on into that period. Perhaps Miss Wells will some day.

EXPLAINING THE ATOM

★ Dr. Hecht's *Explaining the Atom* deserves an enthusiastic review. Of its kind it is a masterpiece. As the author says in his prologue, the subject is one about which the public must be informed if it is to make intelligent decisions concerning the control and use of atomic energy. Here the necessary information is given in a fascinating account of the research which led to release of that energy in the bomb which destroyed Hiroshima. We must be taught authoritatively. Dr. Hecht, obviously, speaks with authority—not only in regard to the research itself but also concerning the implications which the release of atomic energy has for the future. We must be taught in such language as we can understand. Dr. Hecht addresses his book to the "complete layman," and, marvel of marvels, the "complete layman" can follow him!

Nor is that all. The book provides a remarkable experience in reading, for it is a model of first-rate exposition. Never once does Dr. Hecht forget that he has addressed himself to the "complete layman." He relates the account of the research on the structure of the atom lucidly, briskly, and interestingly. He avoids the use of scientific language, for the most part, and, when the use of technical words is necessary he explains their meaning neatly and simply. He is a master in drawing analogies employing natural phenomena with which everybody is acquainted. So successful is he as a writer of exposition that the reader

(Continued on page 13)

FARM POWER IS CHEAP IN NORTHERN and CENTRAL CALIFORNIA

The electric power bills paid by farmers of Northern and Central California are among the lowest in the nation. Latest rural electrification statistics show the following comparison in average cost per kilowatt-hour for rural power service:

Average Cost per Kwhr

R. E. A. Cooperatives 3.67 cents

SOURCE: Official report of the Administrotor of the Rural Electrificotion Administration 1946.

All other utilities (National Average) 2.37 cents

SOURCE: Edison Electric Institute.

P. G. and E. 1.68 cents

The widespread use of cheap electric power has contributed much to the national leadership now held by California agriculture in crop diversity and production. Electric-powered pumps irrigate the lands to bring higher yields and crop frequency. Electric-driven mechanical helpers offer the farmer speed and economy in performing his farm chores. And in the farm home, electric appliances provide all the conveniences and comfort of urban living.

•

P·G·and E·

PACIFIC GAS *and* ELECTRIC COMPANY

See your dealer or ask us

NLWM 20X-647

(Continued from page 9)

overhead expense, and with six-dollar annual dues, no funds could be allocated for deficits. Membership numbers were therefore highly important. For five years all went well. You will remember that when the Clubhouse opened there were 6,000 on the roster. Later there were 7,000 members and finally 8,000 together with a healthy waiting list. With a total indebtedness of $1,015,000, interest charges from 1927 to 1932 were $354,330.56. These were met and $95,000 amortized. The financial set-up had proved successful so far, and the total indebtedness had been diminished by ten per cent in the short period of five years. This was a chapter of real accomplishment.

But now the story changes. A general depression crept over the land and the National League found itself affected by conditions over which it had no control. Slowly it became evident that the financial set-up must be adjusted to a new world. With the arrival of the Depression Era, income decreased (street rents were reduced, second floor became partially unrented, use of club departments diminished, initiation fees were lacking and resignations occurred). As just one example of what this meant, the initiation fees from 300 members, heretofore easily obtainable from a long waiting list, had netted $7500 annually. Suddenly there were no new members!

It was quite evident then that while the Depression continued, no plan originally conceived in the years of post-war boom could be pursued. Organizations on every side were now failing. The difficulty being outside the Club management and entirely due to the general economic fact, efforts to tide-over the Depression Era (which at that time everyone believed to be temporary) were made. Careful analysis seemed to prove that with relief from the Amortization Schedule, the interest charges could be met and complete refinancing postponed. To this end a Deferment Contract was entered into with the Bondholders, over 88% of whom deposited their bonds, and the plan became operative in December, 1932. The American Trust Company made its contribution, 1% on its loan, which also eased the situation. But the Depression still continued! The history of the next year (1933) proved that even a burden of the heavy interest charge was impossible. The continuing of the payment of interest in 1932 and 1933 was made possible by promissory notes against the dues of the succeeding fiscal year, as we told in the April issue of the Magazine, and was demonstration of the earnest effort to carry on with fairness to those whose money had built the building. It was this loyalty which was responsible for the paying of interest one whole year after most loans of like magnitude in the State of California had defaulted.

The history of 1932 and the projected budget for 1933 proved that more income must be provided if the problem were to be solved permanently. The *obvious* thing was a compulsory raise of dues, but it was believed that at this juncture this would mean hundreds of resignations, for we were by then at the peak of the Depression Era. For this reason the idea was rejected, and in its place the voluntary contribution called the "V.A.D.," of which we have told before, which netted $48,000 in four years, was initiated. This maintained the coupons of the First Mortgage Issue for two years but the Bank Interest was defaulted in February 1933 and default of the Debentures followed in October, although the "V.A.D." maintained the coupons of the First Mortgage Issue until January 1, 1935. With delay in the payment of the July 1934 First Mortgage Bond Coupon a Bond-Holders Protective Committee was formed and called officially upon the Club in August. They were shown hundreds of letters, evidence that a raise of dues at that time would swamp the set-up. With this information at hand, the Committee requested that the Club operate throughout 1935 to secure actual figures for depression-era income, figures needed to work out a new financial program.

In April 1936 the Committee wrote saying they saw no solution of the program except possible foreclosure. The Holding Company, unwilling to accept this "solution," immediately engaged Mr. Orrick of Orrick, Palmer and Dahlquist, the firm which had done the legal work for the Club in the making of the original plan of 1925, and also engaged Mr. Keplinger, Financial Engineer, who was to draft a proposal which would be acceptable to the Bond-holders, to the Bank and to the Club. Such a plan was then presented and has proven as sound for the Club in the new era as was the one which operated so successfully in the old. It carried with it the payment of nine-dollar dues by at least 5,000 members which the Committee believed with the improvement of general conditions could then be met by the membership.

In this connection we stop to record a meeting, vivid in the memory of all who participated. At noon on February 11th (1937) 585 members met at a regularly-called special meeting in the Auditorium of their Clubhouse which was in jeopardy. Mrs. Chapman presided. Miss Leale read a carefully prepared résumé of the financial situation of the National League for Woman's Service. Mrs. Chapman invited discussion. There was none! But there was expression of opinion. Members vied with

(Continued on page 13)

San Francisco The Enchantress

by Blanche Frances Moroney

★ One sweep of her wand, and habitant and guest alike succumb to her magic spell! The dashing, daring Spanish Caballeros and dancing, dark-eyed Senoritas willed a priceless heritage of pageantry and gayety that has gained momentum through the years—until today the City by the Golden Gate is acclaimed one of the most exciting and fascinating in the world.

San Francisco, a happy cosmopolitan city, is founded upon the bulwark of peoples of all creeds and all nations, each contributing its own share of rich vivid personality toward its enchantment.

Its world famed natural harbor, its highways, bridges and trains, augmented by its ideal continental location, and its invigorating climate, makes it a world axis, as well as a wheel of merry-making at home.

Smart clientele patronize its numerous foreign restaurants to feast upon the savory delicacies that tickle the palate, and to bask in the colorful atmosphere that pleases the eye.

Heart-throbbing orchestras reflect the tempo of the dimly lighted night-clubs in contrast to without, where, reveling in the stinging tang from the sea, gripmen on the cable cars play blithesome tunes with cord and bell as they "Alpine" up the hills, and bannister down from a-top the crests—to Oriental Chinatown or picturesque Fisherman's Wharf.

Throngs crowd the Opera House and theatres to assimilate and relax in the artistry of music and drama. Notables and celebrities are captivated by the majestic panorama of scenic beauty that is afforded them from the ease of their swank Nob Hill hotels. Imposing office buildings vie with their Herculean neighbors in rearing their proud heads toward the sky, while architectural achievements in civic buildings give 'way to rolling lawns and rainbow grounds.

Bright-eyed children abound with joy in Fleishhacker Zoo and Golden Gate Park, while adults exult in the rhythmic pattern of driveways and graceful gardens extending their flambuoyant beauty to the rim of the pounding grandeur of the Pacific.

San Francisco—the Enchantress—welcomes you always!

(Continued from page 11)

is bound to feel a glow of satisfaction as, page by page, he follows the exciting story with understanding. True, careful reading is necessary, but at no place in the book will the careful reader find himself beyond his depth. Dr. Hecht has done us a timely service in bridging so successfully the dangerously widening gulf between scientific achievement and the public's understanding of those achievements.

PHILOSOPHER'S QUEST

★ For the gentle reader who found enjoyment in Dr. Edman's recent volume, "Philosopher's Holiday," the new companion book will furnish additional hours of delight. These essays, parables, conversations, and personal experiences in the teaching field are not the answer to the professional philosopher's quest, but the description and definition of the philosopher in every thinking being. Especially captivating is the thesis in the initial chapter that the individual offers a study in a kind of recapitulation theory.

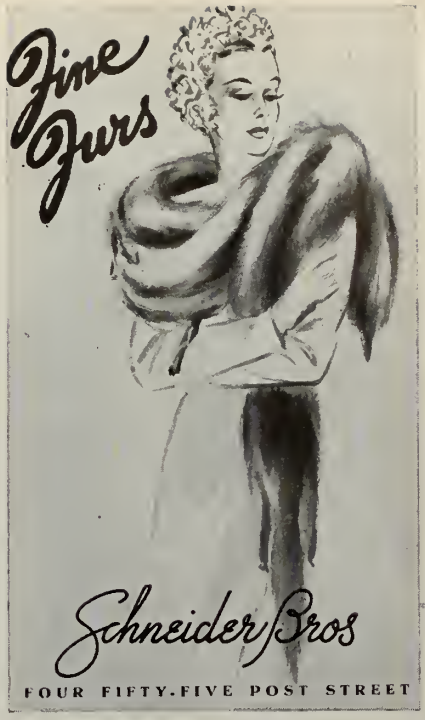
Not without humor is the chapter on "The great Purgation," where the author supposes that all philosophy is forbidden by law—and the story of the "Philosophic Neurosis," which is the story told by the psychiatrist of the excesses to which study as an escape may lead one. The conversations with the great philosophers of times past are interesting, and the orientation of philosophy in the present scheme of things ("The Private Thinker and the Public World" and "America's Own Philosopher") are entertaining and thought-provoking. All is told with wit and charm and insight, and with a grace which adapts this weighty, academic subject to any reader's taste.

In this calm evaluation of the many approaches to an abstract field of study, there is a dignity and a challenge to continue in the quest and to explore further the past and present philosophers, who have contributed so greatly to man's cultural and intellectual heritage.

(Continued from page 12)

each other to gain permission of the Chair to voice their approval of the new plan with its attendant raise of dues and to express their confidence in the present Board of Directors and appreciation of their long struggle to find another way out. The vote was unanimous to raise the dues from six to nine dollars a year, effective for the fiscal year 1937-1938. The success of the new scheme was predicted then and there. The Club was doing its part. Would the stockholders agree to the new plan?

Next month we shall answer this burning question and continue the history of the National League for Woman's Service of California with the story of the years which tested the new financial set-up.



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Advantages of the Talent Festival . . . *by Mrs. Carlo Sutro Morbio*

Editor's Note: The following story appeared in the National League for Woman's Service Magazine of October, 1931. We reprint in with the thought that just as our talented member "Patsy" Morbia enthused us in those pioneer days of an event which for many succeeding years brought us together in appreciation of each other, so today her message lives on. Let us work toward the success of an unusual Talent Festival this Anniversary Year. We shall divide the gifts, keeping the holiday "goodies" for the Pantry Sale. As this leaves but a short time after our vacation weeks, the work of creating the gifts must be begun now. The list on the opposite page is sketchy and printed by way of suggestion only. The more original the talents, the more interest for those who come to the Festival.

★ What is the good of a Talent Festival?

Questions of this nature are always breathed into the air by the skeptics and practical-minded. Satisfactory answers can come from all quarters, it seems to me.

In the first place, the Club benefits by it because it is able to discover the capabilities and gifts of its members. In an organization of such magnitude as ours, it would be very difficult otherwise to know just what the various individuals could do. During the war, when everyone forgot to be shy or bashful in an ardent wish to serve and help, it was easier to discern these things. In the let-down of these days of peace, all the shy members have crept back into their shells, and many have probably forgotten or neglected their own powers of expression. All that fine potential energy should not be lying dormant, and an occasion of this sort, when "everybody's doing it," will induce all sorts of people to bring their wares out into the open. Inhibitions will be broken down, and psychologically, a great deal will be accomplished.

For the members who are exhibiting, great benefits are to be derived. It is a wonderful stimulus to one's best expression to know that one is to have an audience. In fact, without that prospect, all effort seems rather fruitless and tame. To exhibit thus, in the bosom of the family, as it were, one may be assured not only of friendly interest, but of intelligent criticism. There is nothing like having a family to tell one the real truth about things. If anyone doubts this, just walk home one of these fall evenings wearing one of those new derbies or Empress Eugenie models, and get the family reaction. The clever salesgirl who sold it to you may have led you to believe that you are just the type, but after the chorus of "Heavens—not with your nose!" "It takes a slender face to get away with it"; "You look as though you'd lost half of it"; etc., etc., has died down, just see how you feel, and how you yearn to have your twenty dollars back. However, let the next door neighbor cast so much as a slighting glance at you, and the selfsame family will be up in arms, proclaiming that your hat is very smart, and you a dream in it. So it will be with our offerings to the Festival. The family feeling that exists in the Club will bring out not only friendly criticism, but that warmth of interest and spirit of cooperation that are so heartening and sustaining.

New friendships are bound to be formed. I've known people to become friends for life over the exchange of good jelly recipes. Tatting and knitting with their harassing knots and problems can form indissoluble bonds. Perhaps some hitherto obscure artist, working along faithfully and quietly, may bring out some piece of work that will give her a contact with those who are more aggressively in the field.

Besides all this, it is going to be great fun. The Club will be all agog, just as a household is before a wedding or a great Thanksgiving dinner. "Company" will be coming, and we will all be wearing our shiniest smiles, and our gayest frocks. Cook will be planning the best of goodies; the vacuum cleaner and dusters and mops will be working overtime getting everything in perfect order: the family skeletons will be deeply hidden; the furniture polished: the rooms all aired. We will all be bursting with pride over all the clever things that our various members can do, and grateful to the depths of our hearts that we have such a dear home to foster all this effort. So let us all put our best foot forward, make our prettiest bows, perform graciously our best "stunts," and grace the occasion with our most charming manners for the honor of the family.

Suggested Avenues *for* Your Talent

ACCESSORIES: Bath room, boudoir, desk, nursery, personal toilet, travel, kitchen, swimming, dressing room.
APRONS: All kinds.
ARTS: Paintings, etchings, wood blocks, water colors.
BAGS: Beaded, leather, petit point.
BASKETS. BOOKS: Original writings.
BOOKS: Hand tooled.
BOUDOIR: Pillows, trays, throws, dresser and table scarfs, quilts, negligee.
BRAILLE: Cards, booklets.
BRIDGE PRIZES.
CALENDARS, POST CARDS, BLOTTERS, PLACE AND SCORE CARDS. (Handmade)
CANDIES, CERAMICS, CUSHIONS.
DECORATED BOXES.
DOLLS AND DOLLS' OUTFITS, DOLLS' HOUSES. (Include infant dolls).
DRESSING ROOM CLOSET ACCESSORIES: Covered coat hangers, shoe boxes, shoe trees, hat holders.
HANDKERCHIEFS.
HAND LOOM ARTICLES.
HOUSEHOLD: Kitchen and pantry equipment.
INFANTS' AND YOUNG CHILDREN'S WEARING APPAREL.
ITALIAN CUT WORK.
JEWELRY.
KNIT GOODS: (Crochet).
LAMPS AND LAMP SHADES.
LEATHER WORK: Frames, purses, bookcovers, key holders, cigarette holders, portfolios.
LINENS, LACES, LINGERIE.
MATS: Rags and silk—for floor and under lamps.
MUSIC: Original compositions.
METALS: Silver, copper, brass, and iron.
NEEDLEWORK: All kinds.
NOVELTIES: Match cases, sachets, waste baskets, table decorations, place and score cards.
ORIGINAL IDEAS FOR WRAPPING PACKAGES.
PAPER NOVELTIES: Favors, boxes, dolls.
PLANT AND GARDEN LIFE: Flowers, rock gardens, pots, garden sticks.
PURSES: All kinds.
RUGS: Hooked, rag, silk.
SCRAP BOOKS, SCULPTURE.
SOCKS: (hand knit). For men especially.
TAPESTRY, TRAPUNTO, TOWELS, TOYS, WEAVING.
WEAVING.
WOOD WORK: Book ends, plaques, carved panels, furniture, toys.

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President

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National League for Woman's Service Magazine

Volume XXI JULY 1947 Number 6

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

JULY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday — 3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

CAFETERIA WILL BE CLOSED FROM JUNE 30 TO JULY 14

JULY, 1947

1—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
2—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
3—Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
8—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
9—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
10—Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
11—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
12—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
15—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
16—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
17—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table, — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
18—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
19—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
22—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
23—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
24—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table, — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Room 214	2:00 p.m.
25—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
26—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
29—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
30—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
31—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table, — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.

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RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ HOLIDAY DATES: Over the week-end of the Fourth of July, the Clubhouse will be on holiday schedule with the Cafeteria, Swimming Pool and Library closed.

★ FRENCH ROUND TABLES: During the summer months the French Round Tables will continue, except for the two weeks when the Cafeteria is closed—June 30th to July 13th.

★ RED CROSS SEWING: Summer is here but Red Cross sewing continues in Room 208, from 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. as usual, Mondays through Saturdays.

★ CHESS: Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, our Chess teacher, is back in the City after six weeks absence. Chess classes are held each Thursday afternoon at 2:00 p.m. in the Board Room. It is a game for the thoughtful enjoyment of those who participate. No fee. Classes open to all members.

★ TALENT FESTIVAL: October seems a long way off, but it is just around the corner for the Volunteers of the Talent Festival. In order to formulate plans for this popular event, a table is being reserved in the Cafeteria every Thursday noon beginning July 17th and any member interested in volunteering for work on the Talent Festival is invited to bring her tray to this table and join in the fun of preliminary planning.

★ VOLUNTEERS: This is written to YOU. It is a personal appeal. Volunteers are needed in almost every department during the summer months while regular volunteers are on vacation. Substitutes are needed. New volunteers are wanted. If you are interested in books, volunteer for library work. Do you write legibly? There is magazine addressing. The Cafeteria can use "extras" always. You may register for substitute duty only, or for regular service, but please register at the Executive Office as soon as possible. Training arrangements will be made where preliminary training is needed.

★ SWIMMING POOL: Summer is a good time to swim and our Swimming Pool is an excellent place to enjoy this exercise. For your information, in case you are not a "regular" in our pool, the prices are as follows: Swim tickets for members, 60c apiece; for adult guests: 75c apiece; and for children there is a special rate of 50c per swim. Do you want lessons? For members lessons cost $8 for six half-hour lessons. For guests, $10 for six half-hour lessons. Special lesson rates for children are $9.50 for ten lessons of fifteen minutes each and this price includes admission. Members are again reminded that guest cards are available for friends living in San Francisco.

★ IN THE LEAGUE SHOP: An assortment of attractively boxed stationery and formal postals, suitable for gifts or for personal use. Prices 35c to $1.00.

★ LIBRARY: Six renewable books may be taken on your vacation and kept for six weeks without being renewed. The volunteer on duty at the Library desk will stamp the proper date giving the two automatic renewals granted by this special vacation privilege. Books may be returned by mail, but be sure to write your name clearly so that proper credit may be given.

★ RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT: Once again the reminder that our Cafeteria will be closed from June 30th to July 14th. This is in line with present-day practice which permits all restaurant employees to take a vacation at the same time. On Monday, July 14th, the Cafeteria will open for luncheon and dinner as usual: luncheon hours, 11:30 a.m. to 1:30 p.m.; dinner hours, 5:30 p.m. to 7:30 p.m.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING: Knitters, please note: the days for knitting are changed back to Mondays and Wednesdays. Although the Production Center of Red Cross will be closed for the summer, our work room in the Clubhouse is open on these days and a supply of yarn is available for summer knitting and the Red Cross is depending upon us to meet its quota.

★ GUEST PRIVILEGES: For the small sum of one dollar ($1.00) members may secure the "unlimited guest card privileges" which are welcomed especially during the summer months by many visitors. This payment entitles the member to give a guest card to friends living 50 miles away from San Francisco. The card entitles the holder to the privileges of the Clubhouse: Lounge, Library, Cafeteria, Swimming Pool, and may be held for a period of two weeks. Only twice during the year may the member give a guest card to the same friend—or a maximum period of four weeks in the year to any one guest. It is a privilege greatly valued by visitors to San Francisco. Every member of the Club should claim the privilege by paying the one dollar fee.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: A good resolution for those who have more free time during the summer months—plan to attend our Bridge tournaments. These tournaments will run through the summer and afford an opportunity for a "Bridge brush up" as each tournament is preceded by a short talk on Culbertson bidding conventions. They are held every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and every Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

PREPARE YOUR GIFT

FOR

TALENT FESTIVAL AND PANTRY SALE

IN OCTOBER AND NOVEMBER

ACCESSORIES: Bath room, boudoir, desk, nursery, personal toilet, travel, kitchen, swimming, dressing room.

APRONS: All kinds.

ARTS: Paintings, etchings, wood blocks, water colors.

BAGS: Beaded, leather, petit point.

BASKETS, BOOKS: Original writings.

BOOKS: Hand tooled.

BOUDOIR: Pillows, trays, throws, dresser and table scarfs, quilts, negligee.

BRAILLE: Cards, booklets.

BRIDGE PRIZES.

CALENDARS, POST CARDS, BLOTTERS, PLACE AND SCORE CARDS. (Handmade)

CANDIES, CERAMICS, CUSHIONS.

DECORATED BOXES.

DOLLS AND DOLLS' OUTFITS, DOLLS' HOUSES. (Include infant dolls)

DRESSING ROOM CLOSET ACCESSORIES: Covered coat hangers, shoe boxes, shoe trees, hat holders.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

HAND LOOM ARTICLES.

HOUSEHOLD. Kitchen and pantry equipment.

INFANTS' AND YOUNG CHILDREN'S WEARING APPAREL.

ITALIAN CUT WORK.

JEWELRY.

KNIT GOODS: (Crochet)

LAMPS AND LAMP SHADES.

LEATHER WORK: Frames, purses, book-covers, key holders, cigarette holders, portfolios.

LINENS, LACES, LINGERIE.

MATS: Rags and silk—for floor and under lamps.

MUSIC: Original compositions.

METALS: Silver, copper, brass, and iron.

NEEDLEWORK: All kinds.

NOVELTIES: Match cases, sachets, waste baskets, table decorations, place and score cards.

ORIGINAL IDEAS FOR WRAPPING PACKAGES.

PAPER NOVELTIES: Favors, boxes, dolls.

PLANT AND GARDEN LIFE: Flowers, rock gardens, pots, garden sticks.

PURSES: All kinds.

RUGS: Hooked, rag, silk.

SCRAP BOOKS, SCULPTURE.

SOCKS: (hand knit) For men especially.

TAPESTRY, TRAPUNTO, TOWELS, TOYS, WEAVING.

WEAVING.

WOOD WORK: Book ends, plaques, carved panels, furniture, toys.

While you are on vacation begin your gift for the Thirtieth Anniversary Festivals. Upon your return, join the Talent Festival Table in the Cafeteria at noon on Thursdays and discuss plans.

The curtain in the Auditorium—talent of one of our members, Miss Hildreth Meiere

OUR THIRTIETH YEAR

EDITORIAL

THE TALENT FESTIVALS are of particular interest as we approach the renewal of them following a break occasioned by the war. Miss Prince who tells their history in this Number of the Magazine is a poet who has thrilled the hearts of children with her delightful and altogether charming lyrics written for their particular pleasure. Her prose, as she tells of the evolution of the Festivals, is also a talent. This she now contributes to us with this story and we are pleased to present a history in detail which we are sure will enthuse the present membership to prepare for the October activity to which we look forward with such enthusiasm.

VACATIONS are wholesome tonics for abundant living. Without them we are prone to become involved in monotonous routine. They give us perspective and iron away the details which absorb more, both in point of time and of energy, than they are entitled to do. We approve of them without reservation. But as we face the operation of a Clubhouse with its attendant expenses, we quail before the loss of income which the vacation period brings, with curtailed use of the various departments. If, when members are down town, they make this the occasion to come to the Clubhouse and to avail themselves of the many privileges it has to offer, the Board of Directors will rejoice in their cooperation. Volunteer your service by using the Club this Summer.

WE WELCOME TO THE CLUBHOUSE this month many guests attending the Conference of the American Library Association. This particular profession has a most important role to play in the next decade of American life, for not all our education is in school. From the early days of "Kearny Street" on down to the present, we of the National League have had every right to be proud of our Club Library. Its administration has been in the hands of experts; its contributors have been members or those who have given in memory of members. Its standard is high, for those who have served on the committees who determine the books to be admitted to the shelves are serious in their service, to educate and at the same time to entertain. Appreciative of their fine purpose and tremendous value in this age when ignorance must have no power, we extend to our librarian visitors a most cordial welcome.

THE UNESCO CONFERENCE held recently at the San Francisco Museum of Art emphasized the importance of beginning world education at the local level. As citizens of a globe, brought intimately together by the free flow of communication, we can no longer shirk our civic responsibility in its broadest sense. The first step in an approach to this is to appreciate one another at home. The National League for Woman's Service of California, by its training of the individual so that she understands and works with other women in terms of mutual respect, has in its thirty years prepared the membership for the next step in a broadening program. The history now being portrayed in our Magazine is a fine example of how we all can help toward international good will in scientific educational and cultural fields, for it portrays the principles and policies which make for coöperative relationships, a necessary corollary of peace.

Talents In Review

by F. Ellenore Prince

★ We sat in the Lounge one afternoon and over fragrant cups of tea my companion reminisced musingly of the many festive and gala events the Clubhouse had witnessed in its two decades of life. More than "witnessed," perhaps, for it had formed the unique background which helped make all of those events the artistic successes they were. (You see I was a new member, unversed in the traditions and activities of the Club, and could only participate in these past glories vicariously in the light of another's remembrance.)

There were, she recounted, plays and programs, parties and pageants, fairs and fantasies, readings and reviews, teas and travelogues, and the list lengthened and lengthened as she had some special word about each. But she lingered most lovingly on what she called "Talent Festivals" which had virtually transformed the entire Clubhouse into a shining display of the handiwork of the members. I was a little confused, and so I questioned:

"But just what do you mean by 'Talent Festival'? Surely the Club membership could not possibly contain enough artisans and craftsmen to create an entire building full of their wares?"

She laughed at my innocence, or ignorance, and went on to explain. A "talent" it seems is not necessarily the sole possession of artists. The dictionary defines the word as "a particular faculty or gift" and there is practically no one, either in the Club membership or in the world at large, who does not have some one particular knack for doing or making some one thing better than they can do or make anything else. The inspiration for the "Talent Festivals" was that each member would bring the piece of work of which she was most proud—her "magnum opus," so to speak, that one thing which she could do the best—a sort of "votive offering" to lay on her Club altar as the fruit of her talent and the tangible evidence of her particular bent. These would be gathered together and displayed at a celebration of great rejoicing where all might share in the many and varied achievements of the group. Those talents which were irreplaceably precious and whose owners or creators could share them only temporarily would be returned later to their rightful places, after having delighted many with their loveliness; those talents which were to be shared permanently with others would be sold during the exhibition and the financial reward would accrue to the Club as a gift.

"It sounds splendid," I said. "But just what sort of things were these universal 'talents' which every member was to contribute? And what of those who could not paint pictures, or bind books, or weave tapestries?"

The answer was startling, and yet it is quite simple, too. Each one contributed the best expression of what she had been trained to do or had learned to do. Pictures may be painted, for instance, with other things than brushes—with yarn, with thread, with flowers, with cooking, with baking, with words, with song. Stories may be told with other things than words—with music, with poetry, with textiles, with gardens, with food. Hospitality is not always meat and drink and shelter. And, too, there are many forms of talent that cannot be displayed—those "invisible signs of an inward grace"—social talent, organizing talent, housekeeping talent, business talent. Such as these would be difficult to represent and in finding out how to do so, great ingenuity and cleverness would be called into play—this would be one of the by-products of the exhibit, getting persons to really know themselves. Then, too, there is a talent for looking, listening, and appreciating—and perhaps that was one of the most important parts of the "Talent Festivals," for an intelligent and responsive audience was very necessary! Else wherefore was the idea born?

I was beginning to understand by this time and to realize how all this potential talent in each member might flame up into a celebration whose glow would illuminate in bold relief all those who work quietly in their own studios or homes or offices or gardens, not realizing perhaps that they possessed a talent which could bring pleasure to many as well as satisfaction to themselves. But I wanted to know more—how was it all arranged? Where was it held? How long did it last? How did they go about it? And who was the dreamer of dreams who caught the vision and transformed it into a living reality?

But she rose to go. "It's too long a story for today," she said. "But if you wish to know more, it's all written down in the Magazines for those Seven Talent Festival Years."

And so it was that I discovered the bound files of Women's City Club Magazines and spent blissful afternoons reliving something I had never experienced and recreating something I had never seen except in the inspired words of the magazine writers of long ago.

The bugle-call was sounded *(Continued on page 14)*

A DECADE DIVERSIFIED

Part I

by Marion Leale

This article is seventh in the series of the history of the National League for Woman's Service of California.

★ We dare to take the next decade 1936-1946 as such, although by so doing we must perforce eliminate all detail and much of interest and many names we would like to list. The story of this ten years is an incredible mixture of activity with a purpose, play as a refreshing interlude, and seriousness with a soul-searching meaning. As you will remember from our last chapter, 1937 found the National League for Woman's Service of California caught in the whirlpool of a world depression and struggling to preserve its building for the training of volunteers for community service. To relieve the suspense in which we left our readers last month, we shall begin by answering the question, "Would the Stockholders agree to the new plan?" They did! This then is what happened:

The bonds of the Post Street Investment Company then outstanding were refunded by an issue of new 20-year 4% bonds in the face amount of 75% of the then present outstanding bonds. These new bonds were dated January 1, 1937 so that the first interest payment thereon was July 1, 1937. First Preferred Stock was issued for the remaining 25% of the par value of the bonds then outstanding plus the delinquent interest to January 1, 1937, in a total amount of $186,850 which represented 37 shares for each $100 bond. This First Preferred Stock calls for a dividend at the rate of 4% per annum, if available, but is non-cumulative, and may also be called at par in whole or in part if so desired.

A new lease was entered into between the National League for Woman's Service of California and the Post Street Investment Company under the terms of which the National League pays all taxes, insurance, necessary operating expenses and a fixed rental equal to the interest on the bonds: after the above payments are made the National League may deduct from the remaining net income an amount sufficient to maintain a $10,000 cash reserve fund, which fund may be used by the National League for Woman's Service for the payment of betterments, improvements, extraordinary repairs to the premises or to its equipment, and which fund may also be used for the payment of interest on the bonds if necessary at any time to prevent default. After these deductions, 85% of the remaining net income shall be paid each year to the Trustee for the redemption of bonds.

The outstanding debentures and bank debt were refunded by the Second Preferred Stock which stock has the same "call" provisions as the First Preferred Stock. The Second Preferred Stock is entitled to a non-cumulative dividend of not to exceed 5% per annum only when such dividends may be declared by the Board of Directors, but such dividends may in no case be payable until retirement of the First Preferred Stock.

The present Common Stock was exchanged for new Common Stock.

The First Preferred Stock is in a Voting Trust with nominees of the Bondholders' Protective Committee as Voting Trustees. This Voting Trust will terminate on retirement of all First Mortgage Bonds. The Voting Trust Certificates are negotiable. The First Preferred Stock can vote to elect a majority of the Board only in the event of interest default on the bonds and only as long as such default continues; the Second Preferred Stock has no voting rights.

Under the terms of the Agreement, the Club agreed to increase its dues from $6 to $9 per year effective with the year 1937. At the regular meeting of the Board of Directors following the Membership Meeting of which we have told in the June Magazine, the Constitution was amended changing the Annual Dues to $9. The National League for Woman's Service had done its part! By June of that year the membership had increased to 5,157 and many Debentures had been received as gifts. But this same month there came to the National League a sorrow which the organization felt most keenly. Mrs. S. G. Chapman, the President who had envisioned the Clubhouse as situated on the Hobart lot and had dared its million-dollar financing, that President who ten years later had by her genius preserved the financial structure against the first shock of a world depression and had steered its course safely because of her expert interpretation to the lay-members, was called to higher service. A month later Mrs. Julia M. Easley was appointed to succeed Mrs. Chapman as a member of the Board of Directors of the Post Street Investment Company. With resolution the organization went forward courageously.

On December 6, 1937 at a special meeting of the Board of Directors, it was reported that "77-B" court proceedings were commenced. A Resolution approving the Amendment to the Articles of Incorporation authorizing the issuance of new Preferred and Common Stock was passed and the new lease *(Continued on page 12)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Morning Cloud

I

On April's hill we found a dream of peace,
Where moonbeams touched the sombre malachite
Of greasewood tangles, grazing through the night
Like sheep, unwieldy with their silver fleece.

We could not know it was a soft caprice
Of Fate to grant our love this brief delight—
That I would one day search the distant height
With weary eyes, whose tears found no release.

You might be dead a month and I not know,
I thought, and daisies shield your grave before
My faltering lips had framed the numbing word.

But in my heart I knew it was not so:
That Death could fell the stricken sycamore
And leave the bluebell at its feet unstirred.

V

How shall we answer for this wasted year
To friendly gods, who centuries ago
Designed its pattern that our love might know
Soft nights with constellations bending near;

Warm desert winds; and waters, sparkling clear,
That thrilled the canyons with their tremolo?
Our hearts were tundras blanketed with snow—
We stood by waterfalls and could not hear.

Now all the chaparral is fired by hate,
And sends forth tongues of flame against the dawn.
The laurel-fragrant hills we used to climb

Are scarred with wounds. Their springtime could not wait
For love's slow blossoming. Now you are gone,
And I—I have eternity of time.

VII

This summer could not wait to know September.
For she was born unto a ravaged June
And withered in her womanhood too soon
Before the smouldering heat of war's red ember.

Beloved, a year ago—do you remember
The thickness of the floral mantle strewn
Across warm hills beneath a summer noon,
Unchilled by fingers of a far November?

That year the greasewood silvered autumn's peak,
And bright Epeira's silken staircase spanned
The pathway where we walked, your hand in mine.

But now I come alone to press my cheek
On naked sycamores, where one frail strand
Of tattered web still jewels the columbine.

VIII

How shall I reason with my heart, "Be still!"
When in the night I hear a distant train
And all my eager longings rise and wane
Upon its lonely whistling round a hill?

And when the silence closes with the chill
Finality of death, itself, again,
How shall I stop the tears that fall like rain,
Unceasingly upon the window sill?

A year ago I watched my loved one go
Until the cloud of smoke was but a pale
Blue penciling against the evening sky.

And now each night I journey to-and-fro
With every whistle, searching hill and dale
For one who is too far to hear my cry.

IX

On wings of freedom you shall come to me—
As swift and certain as a silver dart
That plummets from the clouds to pierce the heart
Of friendly fields: so shall your coming be.

And I shall know your nearness instantly
Before you cleave the heavy clouds apart,
Who have no need of instrument or chart
To calculate my love's proximity.

The wind shall bow the yucca as you pass,
The shadow of your wings an instant rest
Upon the golden-chaliced buttercup.

And I shall bend in reverence with the grass,
Content to worship with the lowliest
Of these until your hands shall lift me up.

X

Another spring will come to dormant hills—
The quickened seed will pyramid the earth;
And gullied canyons echo with the mirth
Of April's newly-resurrected rills.

This year we give: the nodding daffodils
We might have shared, the laurel's sudden birth.
But we shall meet again and find love worth
The sacrifice we make—if God so wills.

One day upon a wind-swept mountain peak,
When war clouds have been lifted from the land,
A voice will answer when I call your name;

And through untouched ravines we two shall seek
An inner benediction hand in hand,
But nothing ever can be quite the same.

—Ruby Lytle

Ruby Lytle *(Mrs. Marcus Lytle) lives in Montrose, Calif. These sonnets are reprinted from the May issue of* Sonnet Sequences, *published in Washington, D.C.*

I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

THE FLYING NORTH. *By Jean Porter.* Macmillan Co. 1947. $3.75.

920 O'FARRELL STREET. *By Harriet Lane Levy.* Doubleday & Company Inc. 1947. $2.50. Reviewed by Cora Bjornstrom.

DWIGHT CRAIG. *By Donald MacRae.* Houghton-Mifflin Co. $2.75. Reviewed by Estelle M. Kane.

THE FLYING NORTH

★ In "The Flying North," Jean Porter gives us a live, comprehensive report of the bush pilots of Alaska.

Her first book, "Alaska Under Arms," published in 1942, was the result of an extended trip to Alaska as a representative of Fortune Magazine. It was during this assignment that she became interested in the history of Alaskan aviation, which, of course, is primarily the history of the bush pilots and a very unusual one it is. The book represents a year and a half of extensive research, interviews and flights with the pilots. It is as fascinating, vivid and exciting as the stories of our early pioneers and has the added attraction of being contemporary.

Miss Porter calls the Alaskans the "flyingest" people in the world and as one finishes this brief history he not only agrees with her but also begins to have an understanding of the mutual helpfulness between the pilots and the people of Alaska as they battled to further this special trade—of flying in a land without airports. It is regrettable that so few Americans know about these ingenious, courageous people.

Because it was impossible to treat fully the stories of all the bush pilots who have helped to make aviation history, Miss Porter chose to concentrate on nine. Three of these have crashed to their deaths, four are still flying and two have retired.

Though these pilots have had the same consuming interest they differed in mental, emotional and physical capabilities—consequently their flying careers differ accordingly. Some of these have flown daringly—some recklessly—some cautiously but all courageously.

These are colorful stories about colorful men in a colorful phase of aviation history. There was never a dull moment! Whether it was flying aid to the distressed, an expectant mother to the hospital, a mail order wife, famous men or just plain freight, the pilot took it in his stride and was ready for the next assignment.

As these stories unfold one is cognizant of the great change the late war has made on Alaskan aviation. Today the Territory is well equipped. Some of the bush pilots have learned to use the new air ways as well as help install the new devices of science. Probably some day soon one of these pilots will be flying a huge plane across Alaska on the way to Europe or Asia.

"Flying North" deserves our attention. It is an interesting story of a group of Americans of whom we can be justly proud.

920 O'FARRELL STREET

★ To any one who has read "I Love to Talk About Myself and Other Verses" by Harriet Levy there must be an excited anticipation in turning to the first page of "920 O'Farrell Street"—an anticipation to be amply fulfilled.

Harriet Levy has pictured in the pages of this book life in San Francisco as experienced by herself, her family, and neighbors in the late nineteenth century. It is a book of genuine human appeal related not only to one city but to the period with its prejudices, manners, costumes and customs and to the German Jewish background of the family, "The birth place of the parents determined the social rank of themselves and their offspring. Birth in the Kingdom of Bavaria provided entrance to the favored group as a cradle in Poland denied it." "Everyone was 'better than us,' 'not so good as us,' 'just as good as us' according to the measure of rich or poor, Bavarian or Pole."

The humor of this book has been well advertised and it is everywhere present—subtle and pointed—and the reader goes chuckling through the pages, but "920 O'Farrell Street" is so very much more than just a humorous and nostalgic review of Old San Francisco. From the opening pages the precise, tart character and scene portrayals—one following upon the other in such rapid succession—leave the reader slightly breathless and entirely fascinated. The characters of the story, not types but very real flesh and blood individuals develop through the rooms of the house as indicated by chapter headings, The Parlor, The Music Room, The Dining Room, even The Kitchen and The Basement, concluding with The Earthquake. Years later when Harriet returned from Europe to find a city in ruins "The home of the Benish Levys, the only house with storm doors, the only garden with a gravel walk, the only house with brocaded spittoons, the house so white it looked like marble, had disappeared as if it had never been, along with a city behind it." "And today motorcars drive into the repair department of the Cadillac Motor Company over the invisible, spotless, velvet parlor carpet of my 920 O'Farrell Street."

The humor, the human appeal and the excellence of the writing will recommend Miss Levy's book to many readers throughout the entire country but for any one who has known the Old San Francisco, either first or second hand, for anyone who can walk through the rooms of 920 O'Farrell Street in his own memory there is in store a very rare treat.

DWIGHT CRAIG

★ A new book stamped with "A Houghton-Mifflin Literary Award" bears an indisputable assurance of good reading. Even more, it is a guarantee of a venture with some modern thinking writer upon a challenging concept.

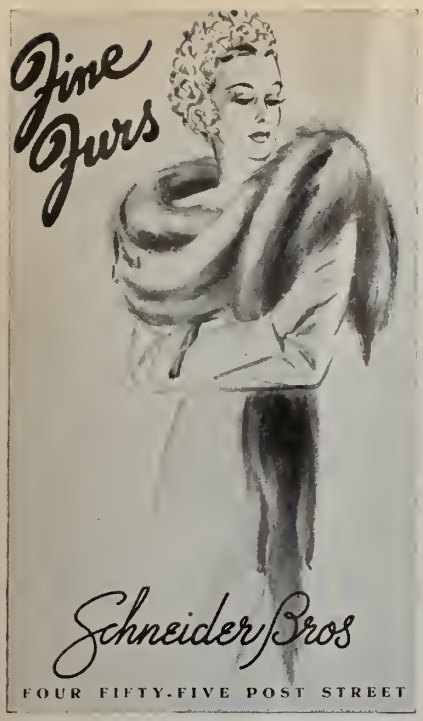
"Dwight Craig" is definitely both of these. It is the well carried through story of one man's life. And literature still presents no more fascinating theme than mankind's study of man. Donald MacRae, whose work as teacher in a western university, especially fits him to stand as depicter of modern college life, keeps his "man" entirely within the realm of student and teaching activities.

The theme is the by no means uncommon one of stressing the childhood impressions as the cause and too often, the excuse, for adult behavior. There are many times when Dwight Craig, even as university president, is utterly despicable, and again pathetic, pitted against hopeless odds both outside and within. Yet, he is supremely fascinating to the very end of his story. Craig, with all others of his ambition-driven class, is a force in modern society. He is the unsuited that in his desperate loneliness forges a niche of great accomplishment.

One cannot admire Dwight Craig, but through reading him, a better understanding of many human traits may be acquired. And any book that truly deepens understanding is worth the reading.

Houghton-Mifflin "in the hope of encouraging writers of promise and of helping them to secure the financial independence essential to their development, offers two literary fellowships—intended for men and women of creative ability and of high intellectual qualifications."

In line with the turning away by young American students from the domination of English literature in college curriculum and their growing demand for more American literature, Houghton-Mifflin's fellowship is a fine contribution to this new American literary movement.



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A Decade Diversified

(Continued from page 9)

between the National League for Woman's Service and the Post Street Investment Company was drawn up and approved. In May of 1940 the Board of Directors authorized its attorney to take the steps necessary to terminate proceedings under "77-B." The struggle for existence, begun in 1932 with the depression, was now over. The new plan drawn up would meet more flexibly the vicissitudes of fortune in a world inevitably interlinked. Its terms were duly presented by Orrick, Dahlquist, Neff & Herrington to the Court as fulfilled and were pronounced operative. The five-year probationary period began as of July 1, 1940. Five years later in May, 1945, the estoppel notice on all outstanding bonds of the original issue not turned in for exchange for stock was read at the meeting of the Board of Directors of the National League for Woman's Service and duly published, and the Financial Plan so earnestly desired was declared completely operative!

This simple statement of ten years of refinancing cannot hope to bring to life the emotional strain on those who were responsible for its success. As the Finance Committees of those years sat tightly upon each expenditure, there were two policies ever in mind—the one to fulfill all obligations to creditors and yet preserve the Clubhouse for the National League for Woman's Service against all hazards; the other to keep the building in good repair in fairness to the stockholders. What music to our ears each year were the words "The Post Street Investment Company Directors report that all requirements of the Deed of Trust have been complied with." To be sure there were words of warning which our National League Directors sometimes added, such as those of 1942 when we read in the Minutes, "The Club is solvent but steps must be taken to increase revenue to the Club because of increasing cost of foodstuffs in the restaurant and other mounting obligations of salary in various departments of the Clubhouse." Always, too, there were economies to be exercised, for the determination to keep the service program available to all women was as strong in the minds of the present membership as it had been in those of the preceding generation, and a further raise of dues must be avoided if humanly possible.

We pause to pay tribute not to individuals but to groups—the Boards of Directors who served faithfully and with vision as a Ways-and-Means-Committee-of-the-Whole; Finance Committees who watched tirelessly every little expenditure; Furnishing Committees who bought conservatively and wisely so that the building today shows none of the ravages of time and wear; Volunteers whose services saved thousands of dollars which in any other Clubhouse of like size would necessarily have been expended; and, last and most important of all, a membership which demanded no extravagances and which individually preserved the dignity of the appointments of its building. It is because these women worked together in a group effort that the financial plan has proven sound.

But despite the seriousness of the undertaking the adage of "all work and no play" was heeded, and the play times in the Clubhouse throughout this period continued as in the past. Annual activities included, as before, were the Luncheons for Past and Present Board Members; New Members' Teas; Ad Shows and Fashion Shows through 1942; Pre-Christmas Luncheons and Christmas Parties with programs; Book Mart and Rag Fair; Twelfth Night Dinners; Bridge Parties at Valentine's Day and Hallowe'en; Talent Festivals through 1936; Pantry Sales each November; Symphony Teas in honor of Monsieur and Madame Monteux and members of the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra; Annual Firelightings. Added to these annual events each year were single events, among them a State Dinner when members born in each of the forty-eight states dined together; a Broadcast Gathering for the English Coronation; Children's Luncheons preceding the Children's Symphonies; Rambles hither and yon in San Francisco and environs from 1935 on and including the Treasure Island Exposition in 1939 and in 1940 the Rice Bowl Festival in Chinatown; Tea on the Opening Days of the Golden Gate Bridge and the Bay Bridge Fiestas; a Photography Exhibit in 1939 and a Members' Photography Contest in 1940; a Headdress Party in 1940; a Garden Quiz of plants in our own Roof Garden in 1941; a Hobby Luncheon in 1938; a Pageant in the Auditorium in 1938 commemorating the 21st Anniversary of the laying of the Cornerstone. These playtimes together were always made possible by the volunteer service of committee members and other members who volunteered to serve at each event for the pleasure of the group. Each event brought forth the happiness of camaraderie and a fine spirit of coöperation.

Threading the calendar of social events were the educational features — Round Tables of many subjects, including garden, travel, languages in the restaurant at noon and at night each week: Drama Sections and the National League Players; Book Review Dinners through 1942; Lip-Reading Classes; Health Examinations through 1941 after which time doctors were not available because of the war; Courses of lectures by Dr. Paul C. Cadman and later by Prof. R. G. Gettell on "Current Economic Events," by Miss Nell O'Day on "The Art of Printing," by Mrs. Julia Easley on "Real Prop-

erty and Probate," by Mrs. John Howell on "Expression," by Miss Barbara Horder on "Public Speaking and Radio"; Lectures by Abhé Ernest Dimnet in 1938 and by Sir Thomas Beecham in 1941.

These annual events and the others for smaller groups maintained continuously a high standard and earned for the National League for Woman's Service an enviable reputation because of the privileges offered its membership.

We turn next to the policies which in this second decade in the Clubhouse were added to those already established. In each case they were determined because of specific instances which, unless handled with vision of their future repercussions, might have been disastrous. We list them chronologically as we did those in previous stories:

Outside organizations served as a group by the Restaurant Department must be responsible for the taking of reservations; Political speakers shall not be allowed on club programs; Requests for house-guest lists for Community Chest appeals shall not be allowed but the Club will furnish the room for interviews at the time of the drive (this policy later applied to Red Cross membership appeals and for the sale of War Bonds); beginners shall not be eligible to Language Conversation Round Tables unless equipped to take part in discussion or willing to be audience only; symphony tickets shall not be sold by the Club but promotion of their sale shall be made by posters and by publicity in the National League Magazine; Girl Scouts shall be allowed to give volunteer service to the Club if it is understood that the Club directs such service; a member using a "seeing-eye dog" shall be admitted to all departments; a membership board in the foyer cannot be substituted for the requirement of showing membership cards in the elevators because the Second Floor is open to the public.

So far in this Chapter we have told what we were doing from 1936-1946 for ourselves, for our own comfort by the preservation of a beautiful Clubhouse and for our own pleasure by providing delightful programs and events.

It now remains for us to speak of the *unselfish* part of the story during this period. Hospitality was not the least of these services, for as we have said in an earlier chapter, one of the purposes of building permanent headquarters for the National League for Woman's Service of California had been to provide proper accommodations for visitors to San Francisco who could there meet a cross-section of the woman-power of the community who were interested in its welfare and who understood group responsibility. And so, in the decade of which we now write, we find guest privileges extended to several new reciprocal clubs: Women's City Club of Dayton (Ohio), the Auckland Travel Club of New Zealand, American Women's Club of Duluth (Minn.) and the Quamby Club of Melbourne, Aus. In the way of special hospitality there were teas for distinguished guests of the National League: Luncheon honoring Miss Maude Wetmore, first National President of the National League for Woman's Service; Tea honoring Miss Hildreth Meiere, designer and donor of the auditorium curtain; Tea honoring Miss Grace Parker, National Organizer of the National League for Woman's Service in 1917; Tea honoring Mr. Frederick W. Goudy, nationally famous type-setter and designer; Luncheon honoring Sigrid Bergman; Tea for Dr. Paul Cadman on his return visit to California; Tea for Anna Bird Stewart, author, and for Ruth Draper, diseuse, and for S. K. Ratcliffe, English lecturer; Tea for Commissioners to the Golden Gate International Exposition from Foreign Countries and other States; Guest Privileges for women of the American Institute of Banking Convention, Women of the Foreign Trade Assocation and Women of the American Petroleum Convention, women delegates to the Prison Board Convention. An important item was the issuance of 2600 Exposition Guest Cards from January to October, 1939. And there was still another list in the minutes of these years: WAVES and WACS and SPARS and MARINES, many of whom found in the Clubhouse housing as well as entertainment; over 72,000 men of the National Defenders' Club who called 363,000 times in our beautiful Auditorium; and hundreds of evacueés who came to our hospital Lower Main Floor. As we read this list we are conscious of what a versatile house we have builded—a latch-string hung out in a decade which embraced peace-time and war. The Clubhouse of the National League for Woman's Service is a building eager and equipped to serve at all times and under diverse conditions.

This part of the story of 1936-46 has taken too many words and yet only the barest outline has been attempted. We shall stop here and leave the services of those years, with their kaleidoscopic changes, for the next issue of the Magazine.

Remember
Use of the Clubhouse
is important
during the
summer months

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Rent	11.5 cents
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Miscellaneous	25.6 cents
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Talents in Review

(Continued from page 8)

in 1930 when each member was invited to "bring the 'piece de resistance' of her own making to represent her in the abundance of beauty and utility which will be this Autumn Festival." (In the beginning, you see, they called it by many tentative names for it was not christened with its true and proper title until later.) A Central Committee was formed and weekly luncheon meetings held to talk over with members the plans which would materialize in November, when the joy of service expressed in giving would be shared by the entire membership, whose presence would create the atmosphere of joy and laughter to lift them all out of the seriousness of everyday humdrum to make the whole Club kin.

There were seven Festivals in all, each different and appealing in its own way; but that very first one must really have been the darling of them all. The dream was new and fresh then, and they looked upon it with wonder and awe. Its wings were untried, its possibilities unknown, and yet over a thousand members came bearing their choicest gifts and a hundred brought treasures so rare they initiated the Loan Exhibit which in future years grew to give great pleasure to many. Programs were provided by those whose talents were developed to professional heights, and a gala dinner was the culmination, where everyone seemed to be thanking each other for none were seeking appreciation, all were giving it, thus accomplishing the purpose of the exhibition as they met in their very own Clubhouse to enjoy the flowering of their talents, to appreciate fellow-members' handiwork, and to renew acquaintanceship with many not seen for months. Additional hundreds worked days and weeks in detailed preparation, in receiving, cataloguing, judging, marking, and distributing the gifts and loans—thousands of hours of volunteer service which were also talents—and, too, every gift also represented service for the hours spent in its preparation was that member's contribution to this Fellowship of Accomplishment.

The Second Festival carried on from that point. It filled the Auditorium with the Loan Exhibit. The entire Second Floor became a quaint street, sort of a Pomander Walk stylized to utilitarian exigencies with exhibits of applied arts, handcraft, posters, and wares to be sold. The Third Floor was a huge display of foodstuffs, where Waffles, English Tea, Italian and Hawaiian delicacies and German Kaffee Klatsch might be enjoyed, and culminating in a National League Cook Book, that Festival's Official Souvenir (just as the Women's City Club Calendars were of the first) and still a treasured possession of many a member.

The process was reversed for the Third Talent Festival and the Auditorium became a gay mart and tea terrace, divided into sections each of which determined its own color scheme from the wares displayed therein so that the ensemble was a veritable kaleidoscope of color. The Loan Exhibit was arranged on the Fourth Floor where every art was displayed at its best: pictures, stitchery, intricate carvings, beautifully executed tapestries, exquisitely set jewels. The Second and Third Floors offered a variety of divertissements, from programs to fortune-telling, until the accustomed finale was expressed in the dignity, charm and loveliness of the formal dinner (when husbands and sweethearts and brothers joined at the festive board) followed by the presentation of two plays, each participant a Club member and one play being also a member's talent. In that third year, the enchanting Almanac, compiled by members from contributions of other members, was the interesting and eagerly-sought Souvenir.

As the first Festival blazed the trail each successive one improved upon its predecessor—not in output, but in the manner of presentation and the quality of its corollary festivities. The Fourth embraced fine arts, liberal arts, belles lettres and science, gifts to the Club again holding sway in the Auditorium. This time it also included a "Zoo," a fascinating menagerie of toy animals. Loan exhibits were again arranged on the Fourth Floor, some so valuable they carried heavy insurance and were carefully guarded. The Third Floor held a series of surprises. There Tea was served and special programs offered a pleasant interlude and an hour's rest to those who had spent the day observing and purchasing. One of the busiest "concessions" was the candy wagon, a quaint conveyance reminiscent of the coast of Brittany. The formal Talent Festival Dinner, and a concert at which everybody wore their handsomest raiment and entertained friends and relatives, closed the festivities.

Shed of the last vestige of "bazaardom" the Fifth Festival was confined to the exquisite loans of the artists and craftsmen and to the programs presented by those who entertain. Instead of emphasizing the sale of members' handiwork, the workshop itself dominated the scene, as gathered in the Auditorium was an actual demonstration of handicrafts. The loans represented members' work; the Workshop was members at work. The workmen themselves, all modest, all talented, all served for two days almost without time out. On the Second Floor the intangible talents came to life—readers of drama and poetry, musicians, lecturers, fortune-tellers and kindergartners at work. Programs were continuous, morning, noon and night, and of all types—serious, ludicrous, musical, forum, round-

table—they educated as well as entertained. The galaxy of talent well justified the vision of 1930. The first night, for the mutual enjoyment of members, was the Talents Dinner—not just an ordinary dinner, but the outward and visible expression of an ideal, a living catalogue of the talents listed as the contribution of the National League to Service, as all were seated according to the classification of their talent: art, business, decorating, education, home economics, literature, medicine, social service, and others. The formal dinner, closing with a pageant "The March of Talents," was the last event of a memorable Festival, which the Official Souvenir Calendar for 1934 would keep alive in many hearts for many, many months.

Clever programs in pageantry, music and drama by talented members, luncheon with a Carnival Parade of Costumes to the lilting tempo of the German Band, a Historical Costume Dinner with Jinks, and a pictorial Water Pageant, before the final formal dinner and program of play and dances, comprised the Sixth Talent Festival. The delightful Water Pageant, "'Neptune Claims a Holiday," which was written and directed by a member, was accorded professional rating. It encompassed dramatic presentations in the Auditorium followed by festive events in the swimming pool, lighting effects adding to the intriguing formation of swimmers, divers, contestants in races and original features.

The Seventh Talent Festival—and the culmination of the cycle—again combined all talents from needlework and food to program and entertainment that for the two years past had occupied separate events. Its highlight was the Loan Exhibit of Tapestries from the needles of members, which filled the Fourth Floor, an exhibit interesting alike to those who did tapestry and those who admired it. There was also a puppet show and musical program, gifts in the Auditorium, a delightful Circus Supper with clowns and peanuts and tight-rope walking and bands, and the eagerly-anticipated formal dinner.

When the lights were all out and the curtain rung down for the last time and it was possible to assess in retrospect the intrinsic value of the dream, it was found that even more important than the financial reward (which enabled the Club to carry its ideals on indefinitely into the future), even more important than the opportunity provided for many who otherwise might never have had their talents uncovered or discovered, was the "entente cordiale" promoted among the members. The Festivals had been a sort of clearing-house transmuting the abilities of all into the very essence of the Club itself as "each for the joy of the working, and each in her separate way, expressed her most perfect creation for her Club's own Festival Day."

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Thursday . . . 2:30 - 8:00
Friday —
Men's Guest Night 3:30 - 7:30
Saturday . . . 10:00 - 2:00

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1917 · 1947

NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE

MAGAZINE

Volume XXI AUGUST 1947 Number 7

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

AUGUST CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday—1:30 - 6:30 p.m.
1:30 - 3:30 (lessons only)
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

AUGUST, 1947

1—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversation Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
2—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
5—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
6—Swimming Pool		1:30 - 6:30 p.m.
7—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
8—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversation Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
9—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
12—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
13—Swimming Pool		1:30 - 6:30 p.m.
14—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
15—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversation Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
16—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
19—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
20—Swimming Pool		1:30 - 6:30 p.m.
21—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh Parker, presiding*	Chinese Room	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Tea in Honor of Hospitality Committee	American Room	3:00-5:00 p.m.
22—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversation Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
23—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
26—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
27—Swimming Pool		1:30 - 6:30 p.m.
28—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Tea in Honor of Program Committees	American Room	3:00-5:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
29—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversation Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
30—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
September 5—Tea honoring Maestro Gaetano Merola and Directors of the San Francisco Opera Association	American Room	4:00-6:00 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

XXI AUGUST, 1947 No. 7

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ BREAKFAST: Beginning Monday. August 4. breakfast will be served in the Mural Room from 7:30 to 9:30. Monday through Saturday. There will be four table d'hote choices, starting at 40c.

★ NEW MEMBERSHIPS: On September first each year dues are pro-rated. as this date marks the second half of our fiscal year. Therefore new members joining our ranks after that date pay but $4.50, or one-half of our yearly dues. The total payment for a new member under this ruling would be $34.50 (Initiation Fee $25.00, Federal Tax $5.00, pro-rated dues $4.50).

★ CHILDREN'S TOYS: Added to the list of needs of books and magazines, as Chaplains call at our door for help in providing entertainment for the long trek to the South Pacific when wives and babes go to set up new homes in the far away islands, is that of children's toys. The National League has always answered the call of NATS and A.M.M.L.A., and now with confidence that you will respond. we ask for up to date reading matter and games for women and children. and musical instruments for transports still in need of things recreational.

★ SWIMMING POOL: Acting in response to the requests for more open hours in the swimming pool. the Board of Directors decided to have the Pool opened two hours earlier on Wednesdays, making the hours on that day from 1:30 to 6:30 p.m.* For members, swim tickets are 60c; for their guests, 75c; and for children 50c a swim. Excellent exercise, refreshing sport, and a worthwhile accomplishment once you have learned how. When you visit the Pool you realize, too, what a beautiful Pool it is. Run down the steps to the lower main floor any day during the hours that the Pool is open. The visit will be worth your time.

**The two extra hours on Wednesday from* 1:30 *to* 3:30 *are to be reserved for swimming lessons only.*

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: "The good old summertime" is the time for play. Our bridge tournaments will run through the summer, thus affording the opportunity to get in a little bridge and at the same time improve your play, as each tournament is preceded by a short talk on current Culbertson bidding conventions and play of the hand. These tournaments are held every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and every Friday evening at 7:30 p.m. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ TALENT FESTIVAL TABLE: Every Thursday noon at a reserved table in the Cafeteria, the Talent Festival Committee will discuss the big event of October and November in the Club: the Talent Festival. Formulating plans, working out ideas, discussing preliminary details—all of this will take place here. Every member is welcomed and encouraged to join the group.

★ VOLUNTEER! Almost every department needs volunteers during the summer months when many members are away on vacation. Particularly the cafeteria! This cafeteria service is not difficult. requires very little training, and is for short periods only, of two hours each time. For those who cannot give time regularly. there is the substitute list. But whether you offer your service for regular volunteer work or as an occasional substitute, your help is needed now.

★ RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT: Re-opened after a two weeks vacation, the Cafeteria kitchens gleam from top to bottom. Every cupboard, every corner, walls and ceilings, boilers, stoves, refrigerators—all have been gone over during the holiday and "made ship-shape" for the winter ahead. The Cafeteria is open now for luncheon, every day except Sunday, from 11:30 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. And for dinner every week night from 5:30 to 7:30 p.m. You may dine at your Club in un-hurried fashion. leisurely, taking your time—certainly a boon in this rushing age.

★ CHESS: Each Thursday afternoon at 2:00 p.m. in the Board Room, chess is played by members and their guests who enjoy this game. Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker is the teacher. There is no fee and the classes are open to all members.

★ PARLEZ-VOUS FRANCAIS? No? But you'd like to, n'est-ce pas? In that case, join one of the French Round Tables at the Club. On Thursdays every week there is a French Round Table at 12:15 in the Annex. In the evening at 5:30 p.m. there is another French Round Table in the Cafeteria. With Mlle. Lemaire presiding over the luncheon. and with Mlle. le Brun de Surville presiding over the dinner, you are sure to progress both in pronounciation and in your understanding of the language. On Fridays there is a French Conversation Class in the forenoon under the direction of Madame Olivier. It is held in Room 214 at 11 a.m. Here, too. is your opportunity to improve your French. The French conversation class is 50c for members per lesson; 60c for their guests.

REUNION TEA

honoring

HOSPITALITY COMMITTEES

of

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

1917 - 1947

on

Thursday, August twenty-first

American Room 3-5 o'clock

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1917 - 1947

on

Thursday, August twenty-eighth

American Room 3-5 o'clock

TEA

honoring

GAETANO MEROLA

and

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS OF THE SAN FRANCISCO OPERA ASSOCIATION

on

Friday, September fifth

American Room 4-6 o'clock

Special tea for fifty cents will be served in the Lounge on these occasions for all who may desire it

GAETANO MEROLA
Director and Founder of the San Francisco Opera Association

OUR THIRTIETH YEAR

EDITORIAL

THE SAN FRANCISCO OPERA ASSOCIATION celebrates its twenty-fifth anniversary this year. The name Gaetano Merola, General Director, is synonymous with this civic enterprise for he has been its champion as well as director and conductor. The National League for Woman's Service will honor him and the Officers and Directors of the Association as we welcome them to the Clubhouse on September fifth. Mrs. Stanley Powell, Vice President of the San Francisco Opera Association, and daughter of its beloved first President, Mr. Robert I. Bentley, has written a short history for us which sets forth for our readers this cultural activity of which San Francisco can well be proud.

BACK FROM VACATION come trooping some of our members—back to a refreshed clubhouse made spotless with a regulation "old country" spring cleaning, those whose holidays are already past. As we gather our forces this month and next for the Fall activities, we shall come together with renewed spirit to work as hard for peace as we have so lately for war. Our Thirtieth Anniversary has many interesting plans for the Fall months, and we hope our readers will take part in all that the Board of Directors are arranging for their pleasure and their services.

REUNIONS THIS MONTH will honor the Committees who have worked so unselfishly in the past to make our present reputation. The work in which they engaged themselves runs the gamut from serious education to playtime recreation. The all round program outlines in the history of the present clubhouse will be recalled with enthusiasm by those who shared in it, and the Board of Directors will honor these groups in August with warm appreciation of the good accomplished by their unselfish volunteer service.

STARVATION—the very word breathes desolation and despair. And yet in a world cemented by friendship and service one to another, there is no place for its stark reality if a united peoples share the bounties of the earth. There can be no question as to whether or not crops shall be distributed, the only question is how? Distribution is the duty of the elected few whose responsibility it is to act for us. Cooperation and support is our duty as these representatives in our name struggle to save the children of the next generation in lands of post-war want and misery.

SILVER ANNIVERSARY

by Esther Bentley Powell

★ Twenty-five years ago brings back nostalgic memories of the birth of the San Francisco Opera Association. It all started after a short but memorable season of opera given by Mr. Merola at Stanford Stadium in 1922. It was then that the Maestro realized that San Francisco was a city with the proper requisites for a permanent opera company. He found a group of influential citizens inspired by the beauty of the performances at Stanford ready and willing to take a chance. He also visualized a large potential population of music lovers. And thus the Opera Association was born, with Mr. Merola as the guiding genius ably assisted by a group of loyal followers headed by Mrs. Stine Leis. It took great effort, sacrifice and vision to succeed, and it is for this reason that we owe Mr. Merola and this small group of citizens a debt of gratitude for giving us these brilliant seasons of opera which have meant so much to us and to the prestige of our beautiful city.

The first season of ten performances given in the Civic Auditorium in the fall of 1923 proved an artistic and financial success. The public had responded by crowding the auditorium each night. The future began to look much brighter. It was at this time that the San Francisco Opera Association was formed and financed through the subscription of about 2700 Founder Members who gave $50 each for the privilege of being a part of this great new venture. The sum thus collected served as a revolving operating fund for more than a decade.

An interesting feature of the opera at this time was the chorus, composed of a group of men and women who volunteered their rehearsal time. While they did not claim to reach the same professional heights that are now achieved by our chorus, yet, as the late Joseph Redding once said, there was an eagerness and freshness in their voices which was very pleasing to hear. Many of this original group are still members of our chorus.

The Women's Committee played an important part these early years of the opera's infancy. There were committees for properties, membership, artists, chorus, boxes, entertainment, window display and publicity, as well as committees for lectures and teas, social notes, programs and unused seats. The Property Committee had a particularly big job as the Opera Association itself owned few properties, and so a group of women after conferring with Armando Agnini would search for the proper period furniture or objet d'arts which were needed. Dealers and shops were most cooperative at this time in lending their priceless treasures, and the women often looted their own homes. This last reminds us of an amusing story.

It was an evening when "Tosca" was being given. Jeritza was singing the title role. In the second act the beautiful tablecloth and glassware were supplied by one of the members of the Women's Committee. In Jeritza's portrayal of the role she conceived the idea of stabbing Scarpia as she was sipping wine from one of the beautiful and costly wine glasses. It was a very dramatic moment when she dropped the glass which crashed to the table as she reached for the knife with which to rid herself of Scarpia. This tense moment was accompanied by a groan from the audience; the lady who was the proud possessor of the glassware was concerned about breakage.

For nine years, with the exception of one season at the Dreamland Auditorium in 1929, the setting for each opera season was the Civic Auditorium. Boxes were installed and the seats raised. While not the perfect place for opera accoustically or otherwise, there was a certain homey atmosphere which was very agreeable, also the fact there were so many seats within the price range of every one made for a most enthusiastic audience.

There were many fine opera stars available during these years. Among them were Claudia Muzio, Louise Homer, Elizabeth Rethberg, Maria Jeritza, Alice Gentle, Queena Mario, Beniamino Gigli, Lauri Volpi, Tito Schipa, Lawrence Tibbett, Marcel Journet, Guiseppi De Luca, Ezio Pinza, Edward Johnson, Friedrich Schorr and Giovanni Martinelli. Mr. Martinelli sang with Mr. Merola at Stanford.

In 1932, on its tenth anniversary, the Opera Association celebrated the opening of the War Memorial Opera House by giving "Tosca." It is significant that the first two words spoken on the stage that night were "finalmente" ("at last"), and so at last our opera had a beautiful new home.

We should indeed be proud that we have one of the best equipped opera houses in the world. However, in this new setting, new problems financial and artistic beset those in charge of the destiny of the Opera Association. The War Memorial Opera House *(Continued on page 12)*

A DECADE DIVERSIFIED

Part II

by Marion Leale

This article is eighth of the series of the history of the National League for Woman's Service of California.

★ The services of that decade, 1936-1946, of which we continue to write were so unrelated to each other that as we view them in perspective we can hardly believe ten years could have demanded such versatility. From the membership of the National League for Woman's Service came the response for each call, be it for the promotion of understanding to insure peace or for the promotion of the war effort—peace from 1936 to 1938, peace and war strangely intertwined from 1938 to 1941, and then war from 1941 to 1946.

The peace services for the most part pertained to the Golden Gate International Exposition both while it was taking form and during its one and one half years of operation. The Exposition flag flew over the clubhouse and hospitality reigned. In June 1937 the Board of the Exposition requested guest cards which would extend the hospitality of the clubhouse to foreign women. The Women's Board of the Exposition were already our guests. In sequence the services rendered included interpreters; Exposition tickets sold (Mrs. Wm. B. Hamilton, Chairman) and publicity in the National League for Woman's Service Magazine to further the project; a Californiana table in the Library set up for visiting guests; volunteers to serve on Treasure Island one day each week at Hostess House and in the library of Pacific House, that delightful building which depicted the oneness of the Pacific Area (geographically, but already politically drifting apart into nations at war)

Simultaneously with the Exposition services were those associated with entertainment in the clubhouse of delegates of such conventions as the Music Teachers Association of San Francisco, the Metropolitan Life Insurance Congress, the Title Insurance Association, the National Council of Catholic Women, the Foreign Trades Association, and the Women's Auxiliary of California Medical Association. Continued on were the regular annual festivities of the National League, together with the celebration of its twenty-first birthday in pageantry and festival. Thus was the volunteer service program kept ever in readiness for group action.

But even while the Exposition had invited the nations of the world, there were nations too busy at war to participate, and while the public played on Treasure Island, the Red Cross was turning to the National League for assistance in collecting funds for its work and we read in the minutes of the Board of Directors Meeting of October 1939 that the policy was reiterated that the National League give assistance to the Red Cross wherever needed. What mixed emotions all this aroused! China and Japan at war, Europe already involved in war, in San Francisco Bay until October 1940 an International Exposition! The National League's clubhouse was the mecca for vacationers attending the Exposition when the Board of Directors in June 1940 set out to mobilize its volunteer help for war services.

And so we come to the War Services. A Red Cross Detachment for Sewing and one for Knitting were forerunners of many more services to follow. The handling of this first Detachment in a Second War was made immediately professional because Mrs. Flood sent tables which had been especially designed in World War I for this type of cutting. Efficiently, the volunteers set to work in earnest.

We shall not attempt to correlate the war services which followed for always they were the answers to an emergency. Without pattern or precedence they took shape to meet an urgent need not covered by existing agencies. Before the days of a Red Cross Motor Corps, a list of possible National League drivers was sent the Red Cross, and before the general public had realized the urgency, volunteers were sent to Red Cross for work on surgical dressings. The policy to channel all relief work of the National League was early adopted and British Relief and other Relief Organizations found ready cooperation from the volunteers of the National League.

Suddenly the day after Pearl Harbor came a call for telephone operators at headquarters being established for the birth of the Council of Defense and for Aircraft Warning Service of the Interceptor Command. This was answered in a few hours. Miss Kathryn Kilgore was one of the volunteers who "stuck by the ship" until the Bureau was closed, earning for herself the coveted 1000-hour pin.

In January 1941 the National League held in its Auditorium a Treasure Auction, and gifts from the membership (sold by the volunteer service of Mr. Fred R. Butterfield and his staff) made possible a check of $5,000 to the San Francisco Chapter of the American Red Cross. The following month came to *(Continued on page 12)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Springtime in Donegal

It's springtime in Donegal,
The primroses are blowing;
I shut my eyes and see it all
With certitude of knowing.
I see the glen below the road,
Where screening brackens cluster,
And where in magical abode
The Little People muster.

I have not seen them with my eyes,
But dreaming by the river
I've heard the rustle of their spies
And seen the grasses quiver;
Finvaragh has his palace there.
And Maeve is wont to hover
And weave her glamor in the air
About each trysting lover.

The dainty bluebells nod and swing,
Though few are born to hearing
The faint and fragrant chimes they ring
Or catch the elfin cheering.
For spring has come to Donegal
And primroses are peeping
In answer to the trumpet call
That makes the world from sleeping.

—Mabel Rose Stevenson

A Breath of Woodbine

I walked along a quiet street
In sunny Berkeley town—
I travel now on slower feet,
My hair's no longer brown—
And all at once my eyes were wet
With sudden happy tears,
And hopes my heart might not forget
Came crowding down the years:
I saw a road beside a glade
All green along the edge,
And someone waiting in the shade
Half-hidden by the hedge;
The Irish air blew—O so sweet
Through Heaven's door ajar . . .
I could no longer see the street,
The pretty, sunny Berkeley street
Where blossoming woodbines are.

—Mabel Rose Stevenson

The Tangled Town

There's a little town in Ireland
That hasn't got a street;
It's like the maze at Hampton Court,
Though hardly quite so neat,
For here you face a dwelling house
And there a stack of peat,
And when you think you can't advance
You'll find you can't retreat.

For where they put a sideways house
They build an endways stack,
And, just beyond, a longways barn
That's right across the track,
And maybe next two cottages
Are standing back to back,
With a duck-pond or a dairy
That forms a cul de sac.

When first I went astray in it
It sorely hurt my pride
That I should be bewildered in
A place an acre wide;
I vowed I'd find my way alone.
And tried, and tried, and tried;
But when I overtook myself
I paid an ancient guide.

He led me by the twistiest ways
That I have ever seen,
And while we traversed what he called
"The little steep bhoreen"
I asked him why the labyrinth;
He winked and said, "Poteen!
There's not a gauger living
Can navigate Cloneen."

—Mabel Rose Stevenson

The Avatar

What is the worth of love that is not told?
A prisoned skylark impotent to sing,
A radiant flower that has no blossoming;
The sun himself, if jealous clouds enfold,
Glows on as hotly, but the world grows cold
Without the gladsome budding Aprils bring;
Our hearts would gain no rapture from the spring.
No man is richer of Earth's buried gold.

But love that spends itself with eager hand,
That spares no tender word, no fond caress,
That seems to enter in and understand
Your hidden hurt, your open happiness,
Surely is what the great Creator planned,
His Avatar to reconcile and bless.

—Mabel Rose Stevenson

Lesser Lights

Out in the vague immensity of night,
Dim-lit by myriads of glimmering spheres
Holding their course unaltered down the years
Unmoved by any earthly sound or sight,
My cherished self-importance in their light—
A gauzy wraith of nothing—disappears,
And I am left a prey to crowding fears
Too nebulous for finite mind to fight.

But safely in the shelter of my room
With fire I kindled, lights that I control,
With unimagined ease I reassume
My happy credence in my dominant soul,
And holding to myself a helping hand
Hide from worlds I cannot understand.

—Mabel Rose Stevenson

Mabel Rose Stevenson *and her son, Dr. Lionel Stevenson, formerly lived in Berkeley, but are now residents of Los Angeles; both are members of the California Writers Club. These poems are from Mrs. Stevenson's booklet, "Daughter of Donegal," privately printed in Los Angeles in 1945.*

I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

I Speak for Thaddeus Stevens. *By Elsie Singmaster.* Houghton Mifflin Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Helen M. Bruner.

No Peace for Asia. *By Harold R. Isaacs.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Gladys Christensen.

I Speak for Thaddeus Stevens

★ When we see Elsie Singmaster's name on a book we prepare ourselves for a story of the Pennsylvania Dutch. Our surprise is great, then, when we find the opening chapters of I Speak for Thaddeus Stevens set in Vermont.

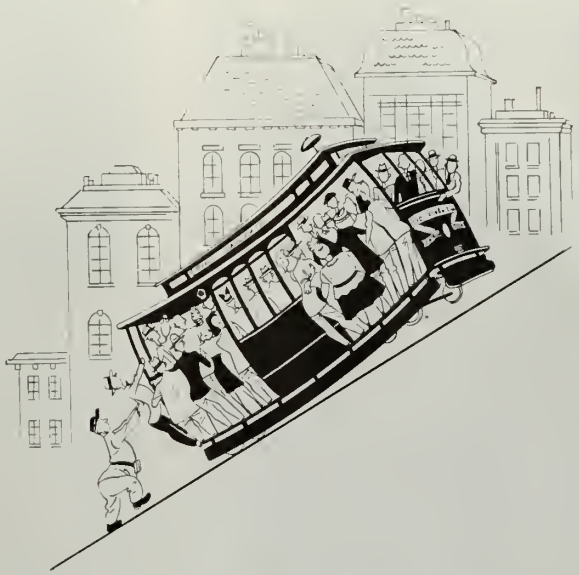
I Speak for Thaddeus Stevens is biography in fiction form. Thaddeus Stevens was one of the most powerful political figures of his day. At the end of his career, after the death of Lincoln, he was the dominant figure in our Congress.

Born a cripple, in a poor home in Vermont, the author has brought out how these facts and the strong love between Stevens and his mother, shaped his life and were responsible for his championship of run-away slaves, unpopular as that made him living as he did in southern Pennsylvania near the Maryland border. It is the story of the success available to any American boy, rich or poor.

The setting throughout brings very close to us various phases of our American scene and presents them to us unobtrusively but in a way that makes us realize more clearly the way our people lived and what they did and thought in the nineteenth century. His boyhood was spent on a Vermont farm with a no-good father who finally drifted away and left the mother to raise the family and see that they were educated by helping out in the neighborhood in sickness and death or by doing any work that came to her hands to do.

Stevens attended school at Dartmouth College in its early days. After graduation he journeyed to southern Pennsylvania, Gettysburg and Lancaster, to practice law. Here he knew people who had seen Washington and others of the Revolutionary heroes, many of whom were still living. The great emigration to Ohio and further west was in full swing. Familiar political figures come and go —Webster, Seward, Lincoln, Grant—among others. Canals and railroads are built; the towns grow bigger and bigger.

Comparing the brief biography of Thaddeus Stevens given in the biographical dictionaries with our book we see how closely the author *(Continued on page 12)*



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(Continued from page 8)

had about one third of the seating capacity of the Civic Auditorium. This meant a great loss of revenue from the seat sale. To progress and raise our artistic standards to an even higher level we needed more musicians in the orchestra, more voices in our chorus, new stage settings and other necessary expenses. To meet these added financial problems the Opera Association in 1936 initiated a new type of underwriting through Guarantor members. These members guaranteed against any possible deficit during each current season.

In 1937 the Women's Committee of the Opera Association, feeling that its pioneering job was completed, dissolved itself and formed an Opera Guild as a subsidiary to the Metropolitan Opera Guild. The funds obtained from membership have been used to give student performances. During the war the student performances were discontinued and Guild funds were used to purchase tickets for service men and women in the armed forces. Now the Guild has resumed its student performances, which not only permit children to attend the opera at a very low cost but also defray the expense of the opera season by the Guild's purchase of these performances from the S. F. Opera Association.

And now we are approaching the twenty-fifth anniversary. In the first year of opera ten performances were given in San Francisco. This year the Opera Association will give some 52 performances in seven different cities, which include besides San Francisco, Portland, Seattle, Sacramento, San Jose, Los Angeles and Pasadena. Quite a job for Stage Director Armando Agnini, who has so ably guided activities back stage since the Stanford season.

With a galaxy of fine stars and conductors, San Francisco's own orchestra, chorus and ballet, the repertoire one of the best, add to this the Silver Ball honoring Mr. Merola given by the Opera Guild and one sees over the horizon for this our Silver Anniversary a peerless season worthy of the efforts of those pioneering days, which all goes to show what may happen if one goes searching for a star.

(Continued from page 11)

has followed the main facts of his career but has clothed them with vitality and interest. Hers is a far more sympathetic and understanding approach than any yet done. Perhaps this is because she had access to new material and the aid of members of his family. Her love and knowledge of the Pennsylvania people and countryside give life to the background.

No Peace for Asia

★ Timely and excellent reading, though somewhat disheartening, on the social, economic, and political upheaval taking place in Asia. A new power pattern shaped by the war which is spreading over the whole continent offers conditions that could lead to another world conflict. The appalling suffering of the Chinese people caught in the web of changing rivalries, the struggle for freedom among the native races of Indo-China, and the plight of India, the division of Korea, present a picture not of peace, but one rather of continuous gunfire.

To understand these problems, Mr. Isaacs' book is a must. He has worked as a reporter in the Far East for a number of years. His information is not based on personal observation alone, but upon some 15 years of study and research. He is at present Special Projects Editor of Newsweek.

★ ★ ★

(Continued from page 9)

the City officially from the U. S. Army through Col. Charles H. Corlett and from the U. S. Navy through Admiral Hepburn a request for recreational facilities for men in uniform by this time swarming the streets of San Francisco. This request fell on deaf ears and later became entangled in politics until the national establishment of the United Service Organizations. After several months of conference with other organizations and the abandonment of the Coordinating Council, in February 1941 the National League for Woman's Service decided that time was of the essence and undertook the establishment and operation of a National Defenders' Club in the Clubhouse Auditorium. Thus its room became the first in San Francisco for men in uniform in World War II.

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Are Delicious

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•

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(Continued from page 12)

This same month, February 1941, the Board of Directors voted to reduce the initiation fee to $5, thereby opening the membership to all who wished to serve under the aegis of the National League for Woman's Service.

Plans for the expansion of the National League throughout the State of California and further afield as the need should arise were soon under consideration. Relief organizations were using the Lobby of the Clubhouse for their appeals. The men of the newly-created Fort Ord Unit who came to San Francisco two hundred strong for the production of the "Wizard of Ord" in May 1941 were thrilled to be guests-of-honor at luncheon which appeared like magic in the National Defenders' Club. These new recruits were a bit nostalgic and were enthusiastic about the food which "tasted like home" because cooked in the Club's restaurant and because it was personally served by gaily uniformed members of the National League. The uniform which had been designed in World War I, then called the "Hoover Apron" and used continuously thereafter by the National League in California, was now brought up-to-date in pattern. A rainbow brigade became for World War II a symbol of hospitality serving all who came to "465" in this period in search of surcease from the trials and terrors of war.

The plans already mentioned for the expansion of the National League for Woman's Service were halted with the organization in October 1941 of the American Women's Voluntary Services. The policy of the National League never to overlap the services of another organization, a policy which had been consistently maintained ever since its inception in 1917, was upheld. The policy for World War II was therewith established that services of the National League for Woman's Service of California would be confined to its own building, unless other groups failed or were not equipped to respond to a call for necessary services. This policy determined a concentrated program but it was to prove an all-embracing one, for fate brought to our beautiful building many services which it alone could render, services which thousands of men, women and children will never forget.

One of these unique services was made possible by a strange turn of events. The Beauty Salon on the Lower Main Floor was closed on December 1st, 1941. Its booths, its equipment, its telephone service were still intact. The Gymnasium adjoining had just a few months before been vacated. Its cubicles were still in place. After twenty years the Lower Main Floor was available for a new service. What would it be? Little did we dream of Pearl Harbor! December 7th brought the startling news.

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Remember
Use of the Clubhouse is important during the summer months

(Continued from page 13)

The history of Christmas two weeks later was an unexpected one never to be forgotten. On Christmas Eve the telephone switchboard was busy until midnight as Miss Donohoe, Mrs. Rivers and Miss Leale "lined up" cars for an early start on a *secret* mission at ten the next morning. No questions were asked. No excuses offered. Came the morning. One hundred motors arrived at "465" where instructions to go to the waterfront were given and Red Cross placards for the windshields were distributed to the National League volunteers. By noon these motors returned bringing young women and children with strained and worried faces who had fled the terrors of Pearl Harbor. Indoors out of the rain they relaxed in the warmth of the Women's City Club. Commander Howard McKinley's plan to use this particular clubhouse as a receiving depot for those unable to be placed immediately in hotels was a happy one. Cooperation of many organizations breathed an air of friendliness: Red Cross in all its branches of service, U. S. Navy, Railroad Companies, Travelers' Aid Society, Hotel Men's Association, Western Union, side by side in the Lower Main Floor dovetailed their services. Volunteers of the National League for Woman's Service unostentatiously fed and clothed the weary visitors and sent them forth refreshed. Such history deserves a chapter all its own, but cannot be given here. The half-hundred later occasions when the Lower Main Floor served evacuees plotted the curve which started at Pearl Harbor and ended at Santo Tomas. On Good Friday 1946 six hundred men, women and children repatriates, excited by the long-drawn-out agony of a prison camp, came to the Clubhouse to meet their welcoming loved ones or to arrange for travel on to other American cities. Peace at last at "465"!

The National Defenders' Club and the Evacuation Services were so dramatic that they tend to cloud the memory of other equally valuable but less spectacular volunteer services of this period. Space grows short and so regretably we must merely list these in this story. As heretofore we list them chronologically. They included: Classes in Red Cross First Aid (both Beginners and Advanced), Home Hygiene and Care of the Sick; Red Cross Sewing and Knitting; Courses in Braille and in Lip-Reading; Courses in Occupational Therapy; Classes in National Defense Recipes and Special War Menus in the Restaurant Department; Contributions to the "U.S.O." with the making of kits, providing of equipment, and volunteers for various recreational units; Filling of Kits for Britain for Christmas; Making of National League for Woman's Service Sugar Bags; Filling of Red Cross bags for Army and Navy; Last minute entertainment, at the request of the Navy, of Miss Fogerty here from Boston to launch a destroyer; Black-out arrangements of the building and establishment and maintenance as an Air-Rail Shelter including the providing of a Fire-wagon on the Roof.

We digress here to speak of the devoted and expert supervision given by our President, Miss Katharine Donohoe, for the black-out precautions and the conversion of our Clubhouse into an Air-Raid Shelter was her duty, and well and faithfully did she discharge it. With the help of the Sewing Committee who cleverly made black-out curtains from material at hand, the building became light-proof. Sixteen staff members were soon appointed as wardens after completion of a course of training, and a little later in 1942 staff and executive officers, qualified as Building Wardens, were sworn in by Civilian Defense after completing a special training course.

To continue the list of services, there were: Participation in the Committees of the Civilian Defense Council and in its work, including finger-printing and registration at the Clubhouse; Nutrition classes; Needlework Guild expansion; Special Services, such as shopping and baby-sitting and particular forms of entertainment for evacuees; Teas and Special Services for Nurses enroute to their posts in the South Pacific; Publicity in the National League for Woman's Service Magazine for sale of Defense Bonds and Stamps, for Red Cross, for Civilian Defense, for Allied Relief Organizations, for "U.S.O."; Services to war nurses, both Army and Navy, with the providing of rooms for lectures and choral practice and the Swimming Pool for training as well as guest-housing in the bedrooms; Volunteers for Sugar Rationing and, in the early days of the War before gas rationing, motor service for men in uniform; Volunteers at Draft Board; Volunteer service in the Dining Room as paid help became less and less available; Motor service to Marin County for forty-five nurses; Telephone services for the Office of Civilian Defense and for Rent Control Legislation; Special Christmas packages for men in sick-bay at sea on Christmas Day (averaging 2,000 each year); Making of Cross-word Puzzle Booklets for hospital use; Magazines and books specially packed for Chaplains' use; Pool of War Stamps at the Clubhouse one noon each week; Making of Ditty Bags for Service Men; Nurses' Aid Recruitment; Refresher Course in Typewriting; Participation in War Show in Union Square with miniature "N.D.C."; Volunteers for Telephone Control; Volunteers for Civilian Defense in many capacities; Collection of plants for camouflage purposes of Navy; Guest privileges extended to women in Armed Forces of

United Nations; Packages of games, special gifts, etc. for Chaplains; Christmas packages for Coast Guard; Aprons for "U.S.O."; Knitting of caps and scarfs for American Merchant Marine; Round Tables on "Food Problems from Rationing" in 1943; Lenten lectures by Chaplains; Dinner for men in hospital enroute to Symphony as guests of Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland; Giving of theatre tickets from special fund made possible by generous donations to National Defenders' Club; Guest privileges to members of the Canadian Woman's Army; Promotion of Red Cross Nurses Recruitment Committee; Restaurant privileges to Red Cross, War Chest and Civilian Defense—despite rationing; Volunteers in Fourth War Loan Drive (Mrs. Chas. deY. Elkus, Mrs. Shattuck and Mrs. Walter Bentley, Wing Commanders); Supplying of maps and guide-books to War Department; Showing of War Films in cooperation with War Department: Stand-by volunteer service for a secret telephone service installed by the War Department: Luncheon meeting to stimulate leading women's groups in Recruitment Drive for WACS, WAVES, SPARS and MARINES; Knitting of afghans for transports; Checking family ration cards for WAC recruitment at request of War Department (Mrs. C. J. Goodell, Chairman); Providing volunteers for the "Welcome Home Boats," at the request of Major General Groninger; Finishing of bags woven by men at Letterman Hospital; Use of Swimming Pool and North Room for training of Women's Marine Corps; Clerical service to Yugoslav Relief Organization; at request of U. S. Army reception in Evacuation Center of war-brides from Australia and from England.

This is a long list of services by volunteers. Added to this are those of a building itself. With its status officially designated as "Auxiliary Civilian Service to the Armed Forces," the Women's City Club served well: National Defenders' Club in its Auditorium for five years at the completion of which a citation from the U. S. Navy was delivered by Admiral Carleton Wright; Evacuation Center for fifty evacuations; One store donated for two years to Red Cross for Nurse Recruitment, and a second store given over to the National Defenders' Club for use as a Craft Corner; Emergency dormitory housing for women on Second Floor: Collection Center for the National Clothing Drive for Europe; Clubhouse Extraordinaire for visiting women from Allied countries, for women of the U. S. Armed Forces, for civilians of official war organizations. The Clubhouse wrote an historical chapter of service in this "decade diversified."

Next month we end our story of thirty years of professional volunteer service.

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Friday . . 3:30 - 7:30
Saturday . 10 - 2

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1917 · 1947

NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Volume XXI SEPTEMBER 1947 Number 8

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE SEPTEMBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday—1:30 - 6:30 p.m.
1:30 - 3:30 (lessons only)
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

The Swimming Pool will reopen on September 15th (closed 1st through 14th)

SEPTEMBER, 1947

1—Labor Day		
2—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
3—Swimming Pool		1:30 - 6:30 p.m.
4—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
5—Tea Honoring Maestro Gaetana Merola and Directors of the San Francisco Opera Association — *Members and Guests invited* — Tea 50c	American Room	4:00-6:00 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversation Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
6—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
9—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
10—Swimming Pool		1:30 - 6:30 p.m.
11—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
12—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversation Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
13—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
16—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
17—Swimming Pool		1:30 - 6:30 p.m.
18—Tea in Honor of the Sponsors of the Advertisers' Shows	Lounge	3:00-5:00 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
19—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversation Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
20—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
23—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
24—Swimming Pool		1:30 - 6:30 p.m.
25—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
26—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversation Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
27—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
30—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

XXI September, 1947 No. 8

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You are
invited to visit the new
San Francisco Shop
for the tailored woman

an outstanding
feature of this larger, finer
ATKINS

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ FIRELIGHTING: The Firelighting ceremony, held the first Monday in October each year, is one of the "family" events of quiet significance to our Club members. It is a re-dedication to the ideals of the National League for Woman's Service. It is "get-together" for old friends and new in the friendly atmosphere of the Lounge. The speaker will be announced later. All members are urged to come. The hour: 7:30 p.m. on October 6th. Please mark it on your calendar now.

★ NEW MEMBERS: The Fall with its increased tempo of events in the Clubhouse is a good time to join the National League for Woman's Service. As a Member you have the privilege of inviting friends to join. And since September is the only time when dues are pro-rated, the new member saves $4.50 on the $9 yearly dues.

★ PROCEDURE: For your information when you ask a friend to join the Club, we are printing this reminder of procedure: application cards are obtainable in the Executive Office and at the Front Office and each should be signed by the applicant and by three members who serve as her sponsors. This card must then be sent to the Executive Office which in turn requests letters from the sponsors. When the sponsors' answers are received, the candidate is notified.

★ MEMBERS ENTERTAIN: You are cordially invited to the Clubhouse from 4 to 6 o'clock on Friday, September 5th, to honor at the tea hour Maestro Gaetano Merola and Directors of the San Francisco Opera Association. Members are urged to attend as an expression of their appreciation to this group that contributes so much to music-minded San Francisco.

★ SWIMMING POOL: September is the month to perfect the strokes you learned during vacation and the Pool at the Club is the place to practice them. Open Wednesdays from 1:30 to 6:30, on Thursdays from 2:30 to 8:00 p.m., on Fridays from 3:30 to 7:30 and on Saturdays from 10:00 to 2:00 o'clock. Friday is men's guest night.

★ SPECIAL ACTIVITIES IN ROOM 208: During the month Room 208 is open daily for Red Cross Sewing and Knitting. On Mondays and Wednesdays there is a Volunteer on duty who gives out wool and receives completed garments. On the first, third and fifth Thursdays, Mrs. Hall is on hand to help in cutting out uniforms, so members who need this assistance should plan to be there on one of those days.

★ TALENT FESTIVAL: As September swings into stride, the interest and enthusiasm in the Talent Festival will be accelerated. Each Thursday in the Cafeteria at noon there is a table where members interested in this important and unique event called Talent Festival meet to outline plans and perfect suggestions. Every member is invited to join the group for discussion of plans for handling the gifts and loans of the Talent Festival which this year is in two parts, October 21, 22 and November 25.

★ WINTER SCHEDULES: Before you plan your Fall activities, please put the National League for Woman's Service at the top of your list. Volunteering for service in your own organization brings satisfaction in service rendered unselfishly to a worthwhile cause. September is "planning month" for many women, so remember to include the National League. Volunteers should register at the Executive Office.

★ IN THE MORNING: From 7:30 to 9:30 each morning except Sunday, breakfast is now served in the Mural Room. Bacon and eggs, ham and eggs, fresh fruit, cooked cereal, hot breads or toast—all are on the menu for you.

★ TEA TIME: Are you a regular visitor at the Club at tea time? If so you will appreciate the charm and relaxation of the tea hour in the Lounge. Tea is served from 3:30 to 5 p.m. and members may bring their guests for this pleasant interlude. The nominal cost is 25 cents plus one cent tax, 26 cents in all. Always there is the quiet charm of our Clubhouse and the good hot tea and cakes to refresh you. Make it your habit to drop in.

★ CHRISTMAS CARDS IN THE LEAGUE SHOP: Are you one of those peripetetic persons who do not discriminate between the verbs "going" and "doing"? This type of person is always going places but never seems to be doing much of anything. She is the type who thinks "The Night Before Christmas" is the time to start addressing Christmas cards. But of course we would never suggest that any of our Club members belonged to this unfortunate group! No, indeed. Our members go as early as August to the League Shop in the Clubhouse and buy their Christmas cards while the selection is excellent and they have time on their hands to address the cards. Yes, the League Shop is ready for them. Christmas Cards, different sizes and styles, reasonably priced, and time to look them over at your leisure.

TEA

honoring

GAETANO MEROLA

and

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS OF THE SAN FRANCISCO OPERA ASSOCIATION

on

Friday, September fifth

American Room 4 - 6 o'clock

Members and Guests Invited Tea, 50 cents

REUNION TEA

honoring

SPONSORS OF THE ADVERTISERS' SHOWS
1935 - 1942

of

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

on

Thursday, September eighteenth

American Room 3 - 5 o'clock

Special tea for fifty cents will be served in the Lounge for all who may desire it

---

1947 TALENT FESTIVAL

Part I October 21-22 Part II (Pantry Sale) November 25

For the Talent Festival I am making_____

My gift will be_____

My loan will be_____

Signed_____

Telephone No._____ Address_____

Drawing made by Robert J. Notes, U.S.N., in the Craft Corner of the National Defenders' Club

OUR THIRTIETH YEAR

EDITORIAL

THE TALENT FESTIVAL OF 1947 will have two parts. The first, in October, will display products of art and science. The second, in November, will bring the goodies of the familiar Pantry Sale. There is much hidden away in our creative minds which never finds expression. This is the opportunity given by the National League for Woman's Service to its members to express themselves through their own ingenuity. Each member will be appreciative of the talent of the others. Let us work together to make the Thirtieth Anniversary Talent Festival outstanding in quality and design.

AS WE ARE APPROACHING the Talent Festival, appropriately we bring our readers a story of the Allied Arts at Menlo. This center of buzzing activity is a fine example of what craftsmanship can achieve and how much pleasure handcraft gives to those who participate in its various branches. Hazel Pedlar Faulkner tells us of this organization which is operated for the benefit of the Stanford Convalescent Home for Children. The second story in this month's Issue is the final chapter of the past thirty years of the National League for Woman's Service of California. The recital of the history gives us a justifiable feeling of pride that we have had a part in the making of this fine record of volunteer service.

SEPTEMBER is the only time when dues are prorated for new members. It is a golden opportunity to interest those who have expressed a desire to join the National League for Woman's Service. The Thirtieth Anniversary Year is an exceptionally interesting time to become a member, when we are celebrating events which have an historical significance. The nominal dues of our organization are maintained because of a large membership. We hope our readers will each interest one friend.

THE REUNION in September will be that of the Sponsors of the Advertisers' Shows 1935-1942. Many of our present readers will remember with pleasure the days when the advertisers of our Magazine brought to our Clubhouse exhibits which charmed us all. The advertisers were enthusiastic, for nowhere else could such an audience have been assembled, and nowhere else could such a setting have been provided. Next Spring we shall look forward to a renewal of this thrilling event.

TALENT HARVEST

The Story of the Allied Arts Guild

by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ San Francisquito Creek divides Santa Clara County from San Mateo. In the early 1700s it marked the southern boundary of the Rancho de las Pulgas (Ranch of the Fleas), a land grant given by the King of Spain to Don Jose Arguello, commandante at various times in San Francisco, Monterey and Santa Barbara. Decades later part of the land was sold to a man named Murray, and for many years was known as the Murray Ranch.

Today a part of that property is the location of the nationally famous Allied Arts Guild, a year round talent harvest, envisioned and established by a former member of the Board of Directors of the National League for Woman's Service, Mrs. Garfield Merner.

Inspired by a desire to perpetuate the spirit of early California as well as to give recognition to the cultural influence of the Spaniards and Indians, Mr. and Mrs. Merner purchased a part of the Murray Ranch in 1929. There they planned to enable men and women who fashion beautiful things to carry on their work amid inspiring surroundings. For years their results have been a joy to behold, but the story of the creation of the Allied Arts project is equally thrilling.

With the desire expressed above, the Merners worked out their plan. With the materials at hand they created the shops and showrooms, built studios for ceramics and metalcraft, an antique shop, a weaving shop, a shop for decorative accessories, a photographic studio, a furniture shop where pieces are hand made to order and where are fashioned numerous articles from the wood on the grounds; block printing and iron work, a branch of a California nursery and a tea room which is a widely known feature of the project—all are there.

The shops are linked by tree-shaded, flower bedecked patios. Six buildings in all comprise the group. They are artistic, inviting. Harmonious blendings of hues in the flower beds and patios lend interest and are heightened by a number of color murals, frescoes and mosaics on the sides of buildings and patios. In the carriage entrance, which is paved with pebbles from the near-by creek is a fresco by Maxine Albro, "The Holy Family at the Crafts," a scene inspired by the thirty-fifth verse of the thirty-fifth chapter of Exodus.

In another court are three frescoes—one depicting the hands of a Mexican worker fashioning a water jar. On either side of this are pictures of the two pottery making peoples of America—Mexican and Indian.

Mrs. Merner's long-held belief that life can be made beautiful by using the materials at hand found adequate demonstration here. Plain pieces of cement have simple, artistic designs in them. The shearing sheds of the Murray Ranch days were whitewashed and decorated with potted plants, there the leather craft and pottery shops were housed, and the old barn, freshly whitewashed, was turned into the wood working studio. The famous tree stairway, a whirling lowriser stairway fashioned around a thick, rough pole, was inspired by an Indian one.

In 1935 Mr. and Mrs. Merner relinquished their project, turning it over to a group of women who planned to continue its operation as started. *(Continued on page 13)*

The COURSE SET

by Marion Leale

This article is ninth and last in the series of the history of the National League for Woman's Service of California.

★ Historically we have reached the Post-War Period.

Despite the apathy of the general public, the National League for Woman's Service of California continued on after the excitement of V-J Day to finish its war services in orderly fashion. In June 1946 the National Defenders' Club was declared by General Joseph Stilwell and Admiral Carleton Wright a completed job and closed its doors four months after the impressive ceremony at which the Navy had presented to the National League a Commendation for Outstanding Voluntary Service Rendered to the United States Navy in the Twelfth Naval District.

The following Christmas (1946) the first special post-war service was the packing and delivery to the Army Chaplains of five hundred attractive packages for men in "sick bay" at sea on transports in the Pacific. The importance of this particular service cannot be over-estimated, for by this time men not yet mustered out were already forgotten heroes and yet were a vital part of the troops which had been so elaborately welcomed home the year before.

During 1946 the post-war "tag ends" of services found the clubhouse hospitality available to the Armed Forces and the Red Cross. Gratefully these organizations used the building. War-brides from England, traveling under the care of the U.S. Army until re-united with their husbands, were brought to the Evacuation Center on several occasions while telegrams flew and addresses were checked. Children from Alcatraz, deported for the day while riots on the Island were crushed, were brought by the Red Cross, for it had been proven during the war that our volunteers knew the technique of handling children exposed to the excitement of an emergency. Still another post-war service was the receiving and handling of clothing (2300 lbs.) for the National Clothing Drive for Europe.

With the official ending of the actual war services conducted in the building (National Defenders' Club and Evacuation Center) Room 209 on the Second Floor was refurbished with new lighting and new paint and named the Volunteer Service Room. Thus was provided a center for the group services which at regular intervals will be undertaken throughout the years. Here regularly each week volunteers meet to address and mail the National League for Woman's Service Magazine. This is a service requiring accuracy and concentration, for the handling of changes of addresses in a mailing list of 6000 names is no mean job. This month's issue is part of Volume XXI so one can rightly praise the group of volunteers who throughout the twenty-one years have regularly met to serve our readers.

To this same room at the closing of the National Defenders' Club came the loyal group of book and magazine packers, for the NATS had requested the continuance of gifts of reading matter to be flown by air to the South Pacific. Each week, ten cartons of magazines and one of books are packed and tied, books under the Chairmanship of Miss Helen Dunne and Miss Helen Bruner and magazines under that of Mrs. Charles deYoung Elkus and Mrs. George Cadwalader. As the NATS drop these expertly packed cartons on some far-away Isle of the Pacific the National League serves a group of men winning the peace for us all.

From the storage cabinets in the Volunteer Service Room, like the proverbial prestidigitator's hat, come the answers to Chaplain Bell's questions for special equipment for use at sea or in Okinawa, Shanghai or Manila. These requests are as diverse as are the needs of men in outpost stations where only essentials can be provided through regular channels. Sometimes it is a bicycle and sometimes a harmonica; always it is games and more games for men and their dependents (women and children) and selected books for libraries beginning "at scratch" after a devastating war.

Soon in this same room will begin the preparations for Christmas gifts overseas, for the need continues as long as we have troops on foreign soil.

Down the hall in Room 208 we find the loyal Red Cross Sewing and Knitting Detachments of the National League for Woman's Service and from there the Red Cross wool returns to 450 Gough street beautifully knitted into garments so vital to the peace program of the American Red Cross. In this same room, the valuable peace-time sewing services of the National League for Woman's Service itself continue on as they did, without interruption, during the war—the Needlework Guild Section and the Clubhouse Sewing Group. We have spoken of these two volunteer detachments in previous chapters of this history but we must again praise this undramatic but most valuable service maintained over the years.

Another valuable service of this post-war era not to be overlooked is the publicity given month after month to civic and philanthropic causes *(Continued on page 12)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Don Juan

Don Juan has ever the grand old air,
As he greets me with courtly grace;
Like a crown of glory the snow-white hair
That halos his swarthy face;
And he says, with a courtesy rare and fine,
As he ushers me in at the door,
"Panchita mia will bring us the wine,
And the casa is yours, señor."
His fourscore years have a tranquil cast,
For Time has tempered his heart and hand;
Though the seething tide of his blood ran fast
When he ruled like a lord in the land.
In the wild rodeo and mad stampede
He rode, I am told,
In the days of old.
With his brown vaqueros at headlong speed.
From the Toro peaks to the Carmel Pass
His cattle fed on the rich, wild grass;
And far to the west,
Where the sand-dunes rest
On the rim of the heaving sea,
From the Point of Pines to the river's mouth,
From the Gabilan Hills to the bay on the south,
He held the land in fee.
It was never the same
When the Gringos came,
With their lust of gold and their greed of gain;
And his humble cot,
With its garden plot,
Is all that is left of his wide domain.
But he says with a courtesy rare and fine,
As he ushers me in at the door,
"Panchita mia will bring us the wine,
And the casa is yours, señor."

—Lucius Harwood Foote.

Poetry

Something more than the lilt of the strain,
Something more than the touch of the lute;
For the voice of the minstrel is vain,
If the heart of the minstrel is mute.

—Lucius Harwood Foote.

Lucius Harwood Foote *was born in Winfield, N. Y., in 1826. In 1861 President Lincoln appointed him collector of the port of Sacramento. He was also adjutant-general of California; U. S. consul at Valparaiso, Chile; U. S. minister to Korea; author of "A Red Letter Day and Other Poems (1882) and "On the Heights" (1897); he engaged in other literary work, translating the entire poems of Heine; in later years he was secretary of the Academy of Sciences, San Francisco.*

On Recrossing the Rocky Mountains in Winter After Many Years

Long years ago I wandered here,
In the midsummer of the year—
Life's summer too;
A score of horsemen here we rode,
The mountain world its glories showed,
All fair to view.

These scenes in glowing colors drest,
Mirrowed the life within my breast,
Its world of hopes;
The whispering woods and fragrant breeze
That stirred the grass in verdant seas
On billowy slopes,

And glistening crag in sunlit sky,
Mid snowy clouds piled mountains high,
Were joys to me;
My path was o'er the prairie wide,
Or here on grander mountain-side,
To choose, all free.

The rose that waved in morning air,
And spread its dewy fragrance there
In careless bloom,
Gave to my heart its ruddiest hue,
O'er my glad life its color threw
And sweet perfume.

Now changed the scene and changed the eyes,
That here once looked on glowing skies,
Where summer smiled;
These riven trees, this wind-swept plain
Now show the winter's dread domain,
Its fury wild.

The rocks rise black from storm-packed snow,
All checked the river's pleasant flow,
Vanished the bloom;
These dreary wastes of frozen plain
Reflect my bosom's life again,
Now lonesome gloom.

The buoyant hopes and busy life
Have ended all in hateful strife,
And thwarted aim.
The world's rude contact killed the rose,
No more its radiant color shows
False roads to fame.

Backward, amidst the twilight glow
Some lingering spots yet brightly show
On hard roads won,
Where still some grand peaks mark the way
Touched by the light of parting day
And memory's sun.

But here thick clouds the mountains hide,
The dim horizon bleak and wide
No pathway shows,
And rising gusts, and darkening sky,
Tell of "the night that cometh," nigh,
The brief day's close.

—John C. Fremont.

John C. Fremont *once owned a home in San Francisco, which he sold to a Mr. Rice from Cleveland, who sold it to Mr. Woodward, it finally becoming Woodward's Gardens. This poem appeared in "Songs of Three Centuries," an anthology edited by John Greenleaf Whittier, in 1875.*

I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

Begonias for American Homes and Gardens. *By Helen K. Krauss.* The Macmillan Company. $4.00. Reviewed by Clara M. Schaeffer.

Morning Light. *By H. M. Tomlinson.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Stella Huntington.

Maine Ways. *By Elizabeth Coatsworth.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Mrs. William J. Lindenberger.

Begonias for American Homes and Gardens

★ With the continued and growing interest in begonias in America, there has been a long felt want for a book with a scientific and historically authentic approach to the subject. This Mrs. Helen K. Krauss, Director of the American Begonia Society Research and Nomenclature Department, accomplishes in her Begonias for American Homes and Gardens.

The book shows exhaustive research of all available material and covers the introduction of begonias into Europe and later into America, from the earliest discovery of six species in the West Indies by a Franciscan Monk in 1690 to the introduction of species and varieties through the American Begonia Society in the 1930s.

While begonias grown in America are featured, the book contains full-page genealogical charts tracing the history and development of all begonia groups. These groups are treated fully in separate chapters with sixty-five photographs showing various flower and leaf forms.

A chapter on culture includes ten full page drawings providing step-by-step directions on soils, potting and propagation by seed, stem-cuttings, leaf-cuttings and tube divisions.

Since national headquarters of the American Begonia Society are in Los Angeles, and so many species are grown and hybridized here, the book is of special interest to California gardeners.

In addition to use as a textbook by the begonia enthusiast, the book has much of interest and value to the every-day gardener who is just beginning to grow begonias.

Morning Light

★ The author of Morning Light is an Englishman born in the East End of London; he grew up along the docks and always loved ships and the sea. He became a newspaperman and in 1912 made a trip up the Amazon. His first book, The Sea and the Jungle, came from that trip. Mr. Tomlinson now devotes all his time to writing. Many of his essays have been included in anthologies as models of fine style.

His new book, Morning Light, is a story of the sea at the time the world of ships was changing from sails to steam, a time that seems so far off to most of us that it almost ranks with Noah and the Ark. Those were the days when the emigrants came over to America in sailing ships, 400 to a small boat. The ships provided water and that was all, the people were supposed to bring their own food. Many of the poor emigrants supposed that America was just out of sight. Only out of sight. One day on the water and they would be there. "They think food enough for a picnic will see them across."

Morning Light pictures a world of which we know nothing. A man's book rather than a woman's. If your husband wants you to, "Get me a book from your library," the chances are that he will like this one, especially if he is fond of the sea.

There are many people you will remember in Morning Light. David Gay, the hero, and his Aunt Ruth, a very human woman. Lucy Dayton, a young girl with a mind of her own. Captain Killick of the Star of Hope and the mate Bonser, a remarkable man from whom David learned much, both of the sea and of life. These people are friends that you will not soon forget. There are passages to remember, too, as, "David ran to help her and found to persuade fear that it has nothing to fear will make a fellow hotter than hard work at something useful."

Maine Ways

Elizabeth Coatsworth, author of Maine Ways, was born in Buffalo and spent her youth there. It was not until after her marriage that she acquired a home in the State of Maine. Nevertheless, no native daughter could write more feelingly of the haunting charm of that inland country.

(Continued on page 15)

NEW SWIMMING POOL RATES

HOURS

Wednesday—1:30 to 6:30 p.m.
(1:30 to 3:30 lessons only)

Thursday—2:30 to 8:00 p.m.

Friday (Men's Guest Night)—
3:30 to 7:30 p.m.

Saturday—10:00 to 2:00 p.m.

ADMISSION

Single Admission:

For Members 75c

Non-member Guests . . 85c

Ten Swim Tickets:

For Members $6.50

Non-member Guests . $7.50

Lessons

Single quarter hour private lesson, admission included:

For Members $2.25

Non-members $2.60

Ten quarter hour private lessons, admission included:

For Members . . . $20.00

Non-members . . . $23.50

●

CHILDREN

Single Swim Ticket . . .50

Ten Swim Tickets . . . $4.50

Lessons

Single 15 minute private lesson, admission included $1.50

Ten 15 minute private lessons, admission included $13.50

SHORTLY AFTER THE WAR ENDED

we announced a construction program which will provide 1,000,000 additional horsepower of electricity and expansion of natural gas distribution facilities to help build a greater California. This program will cost over $350,000,000 during a six-year period. Last year over $44,000,000 was spent on this program, and nearly $7,000,000 a month has been spent so far this year to press forward this vast construction and expansion throughout Northern and Central California.

When the program is completed in 1951 there will be available a total capacity of more than 3,500,000 electric horsepower for distribution to the homes, farms and factories in the area this Company serves.

★

P·G·and E·

PACIFIC GAS *and* ELECTRIC COMPANY

See your dealer or ask us

AD. NO. NWLM 34X-947

(Continued from page 9)

by the National League for Woman's Service Magazine. War Chest, Red Cross Roll Call, Salvation Army, Community Chest, Y.W.C.A., Yugoslavia Relief Organization, San Francisco Symphony are but a part of the list of organizations thus served in 1946 and 1947. The policy to reach our membership educationally in this way has been steadily maintained.

Gold pins (a badge of 500 hours of service), uniforms owned by hundreds of National League for Woman's Service members are outward and visible evidence of a splendid achievement. This history, now brought up to date, is the setting forth of thirty years of continuous volunteer service "For God, For Country, For Home." Great effort has been expended in war and in peace. We find ourselves asking: "What does it all mean? Why a National League for Woman's Service?"

To return to our first sentence of this history written in January, 1947 "Thirty years of continuous service to others is the history of the National League for Woman's Service of California" is to find the answer. The real tragedy of war is what it does to *people*. The National League sensed this in 1919 and fifteen hundred women heroically faced a post-war period of disillusionment determined to continue the training of volunteers to work together "professionally," as we use the term. When emergencies arise, there is no time for education. Training must precede that moment. Education is a slow process and the National League for Woman's Service Boards of Directors, Past and Present, meeting regularly together at an annual luncheon have rededicated the National League for Woman's Service to a continuous program for the training and service of women and have been true to the Constitution of the organization which keeps it free from the entanglements of politics and sectarianism. The very continuity of these thirty years is an important point in the answer to "Why a National League?". The educational processes have been steady and unhurried.

Because of the policies so consistently upheld a vast army of trained volunteers was through this organization ready for war services when Pearl Harbor found the country paralyzed. The well-equipped *building* of the National League for Woman's Service which the Commanding Officers inspected that last birthday of the National Defenders' Club in 1946 is *still* ready at a moment's notice to answer a community emergency at the call of the American Red Cross. *We*, its owners, must be ready too! True, war is past. But peace is not here. Education will bring it in the end but education is not immediate as we have learned, and we must be on our way, now! Volunteer service to others as we work together brushes off the individual sharp points of egotism which are holding the peace back. These sharp points of difference pierce the home, the community, the nation and the family of nations. Rubbed together, jagged stones finally become smooth pebbles. So with the members of the National League. The individual loses no rights but gains a group security. That is why we like to be volunteers. We forget ourselves in our service and the worries of a post-war adjustment slough off as we understand the principles of coöperative effort.

Each year as members of the National League for Woman's Service gratefully light the fire in the fireplace of their beautiful Clubhouse, they rededicate themselves to Service. On the first Monday evening of October from 1919 to 1946, in a ceremony of sincere and high ideals, the fire has been lit by Mrs. Leon Guggenhime and Mrs. William B. Hamilton assisted by Jann. The-Speaker-of-the-Evening each time has presented some facet of volunteer service. The list of these names includes Dr. Adelaide Brown, Miss Esther Phillips, Mrs. M. C. Sloss, Mrs. June Richardson Lucas, Judge Theresa Meikle, Mrs. Florence Kahn, Mrs. Walter R. Jones, Mrs. James Otis Lincoln, Mrs. William B. Hamilton, Dr. Aurelia Henry Reinhardt, Mrs. Alfred McLaughlin, Miss Alicia Mosgrove, Mrs. Alice Chittenden, Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland, Mrs. Effingham Sutton, Miss Helen Dunne, Chaplain Rambo, Mrs. Philip A. Coxon, Mrs. E. S. Kilgore, Miss Stella Huntington, Miss Katharine Donohoe, Dr. Josephine R. Hilgard, Miss Marion Leale.

Lord Halifax it was who said, "There is a power that springs from unity of purpose." When that unity is born of liberty and one *volunteers* for service, there can be no limit to the good works of man. The crooked road becomes a highway toward peace and toward God. As we write Finis to this completed chapter of "Thirty Years," we sincerely believe that the lessons it has taught and the principles it has proven sound will serve to open a new chapter of accomplishment for the National League for Woman's Service of California.

THE SWIMMING POOL REOPENS SEPTEMBER 15

•

(closed first two weeks of September)

•

PLAN NOW TO TAKE A FALL COURSE OF SWIMMING LESSONS

(Continued from page 8)

Last year the property was purchased by the group, who, with Mrs. Margaret Schilling Cotchett as Director, operate it for the support of the Stanford Home for Convalescent Children. Proceeds from the tea room and shops help maintain the Home which is located across the creek on the old Stanford homesite. Volunteer workers from the Palo Alto Junior Auxiliary of the Home serve luncheon and tea daily except Sundays and legal holidays, thereby adding many dollars to the work for the convalescent children.

The charm of the Allied Arts is the perfection of setting with the elegant simplicity of the talents displayed—the beauty of handmade articles which a century of competition with machine manufacture cannot dim. The pride of the craftsman in his work, the bit of himself which goes into it, leaves it unchallenged.

The spirit of the Allied Arts is translated into service—beauty in material things turned into support for little children who need it.

A year round Talent Festival and Harvest!

San Francisco Museum of Art

★ The San Francisco Museum of Art, Civic Center, announces the only West Coast showing of the work of Henry Moore which will extend through September 7th.

This exhibition is the first retrospective exhibition in America of this distinguished English sculptor, and the largest exhibition of his work ever held in any country. In Moore's own words, "For me a work must first have a vitality of its own. I do not mean a reflection of the vitality of life, of movement, physical action, frisking, dancing figures and so on, but that a work can have in it a pent up energy, an intense life of its own, independent of the object it may represent. When work has this powerful vitality we do not connect the word *beauty* with it."

The National Ceramic Exhibition: Opening August 26 and continuing through September 14, will be a showing of the National Ceramic Exhibition, sponsored jointly by the Syracuse Museum of Fine Arts and the Onondaga Pottery Company. A great many leading American sculptors have contributed to this showing, which offers a large and adequate cross section of the field as represented in this country. Jurying was done on a regional basis with final awards being conferred by a separate jury when the whole show reached Syracuse. Many local ceramists will be represented, the potter Marguerite Wildenhain having received one of the coveted prizes.

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TALENT FESTIVAL REVIVED

in honor of the Thirtieth Anniversary of the

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

★ New members are asking what a Talent Festival as we know it means. From 1930 through 1936 the membership brought gifts as service to lay at the feet of their organization. At the end of that era the Festival was set aside for other services, but the food gifts, the pantry side of the picture, continued on and grew in value as war and rationing came into the picture.

This year with the activities of reunions bringing renewed interest as members return to the Clubhouse, the Talent Festival is being revived and is being divided into two parts. In October gifts other than culinary will be brought to us; in November the Pantry Sale with delectable talents as of yore. There will be also a special Loan Exhibit of members' talents where we shall enjoy sharing with each other the most lovely thing we have ever created. This year's membership will have a high standard to reach for if it is to compare its talents with the membership of those latter years—but we feel sure the loans will meet the challenge. Loans must be accompanied by a gift, for the club's exchequer is in the picture too. From now on the Committee will preside each Thursday noon at the Talent Festival Table in the Cafeteria to discuss with our readers their Festival participation. The accompanying list will, we hope, stimulate all to "Search their talent out."

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FILL OUT THE TALENT FESTIVAL QUESTIONNAIRE ON PAGE 5

Cut on the dotted line, and mail it today to the Executive Office at the Club

ACCESSORIES: Bath room, boudoir, desk, nursery, personal toilet, travel, kitchen, swimming, dressing room.

APRONS: All kinds.

ARTS: Paintings, etchings, wood blocks, water colors.

BAGS: Beaded, leather, petit point.

BASKETS, BOOKS: Original writings.

BOOKS: Hand tooled.

BOUDOIR: Pillows, trays, throws, dresser and table scarfs, quilts, negligee.

BRAILLE: Cards, booklets.

BRIDGE PRIZES.

CALENDARS, POST CARDS, BLOTTERS, PLACE AND SCORE CARDS. (Handmade)

CANDIES, CERAMICS, CUSHIONS.

DECORATED BOXES.

DOLLS AND DOLLS' OUTFITS, DOLLS' HOUSES. (Include infant dolls).

DRESSING ROOM CLOSET ACCESSORIES: Covered coat hangers, shoe boxes, shoe trees, hat holders.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

HAND LOOM ARTICLES.

HOUSEHLD: Kitchen and pantry equipment.

INFANTS' AND YOUNG CHILDREN'S WEARING APPAREL.

ITALIAN CUT WORK.

JEWELRY.

KNIT GOODS: (Crochet).

LAMPS AND LAMP SHADES.

LEATHER WORK: Frames, purses, book-covers, key holders, cigarette holders, portfolios.

LINENS, LACES, LINGERIE.

MATS: Rags and silk—for floor and under lamps.

MUSIC: Original compositions.

METALS: Silver, copper, brass, and iron.

NEEDLEWORK: All kinds.

NOVELTIES: Match cases, sachets, waste baskets, table decorations, place and score cards.

ORIGINAL IDEAS FOR WRAPPING PACKAGES.

PAPER NOVELTIES: Favors, boxes, dolls.

PLANT AND GARDEN LIFE: Flowers, rock gardens, pots, garden sticks.

PURSES: All kinds.

RUGS: Hooked, rag, silk.

SCRAPBOOKS, SCULPTURE.

SOCKS: (hand knit). For men especially.

TAPESTRY, TRAPUNTO, TOWELS, TOYS, WEAVING.

WEAVING.

WOOD WORK: Book ends, plaques, carved panels, furniture, toys.

California Palace of Legion of Honor

★ Thomas Carr Howe, Jr., Director of the California Palace of the Legion of Honor, Lincoln Park, announces the following special events for September:

EXHIBITIONS

Scalamandre Textiles, opening September 12.

Ceramics by Whitney Atchley, opening September 10.

The Gordon Blanding Collection, through September.

Paintings by Arnold Friedman, through September.

Photographs by Minor White, through September.

EDUCATIONAL ACTIVITIES

Exhibition of the Work done in the Museum's Summer Children's Classes will open September 3. There will be no adult or children's classes held during September. Saturday Morning Children's Classes will be resumed on Saturday, October 4 at 10:30 a.m. Adult Painting classes will begin on Saturday, Octoher 4 at 2:30 p.m.

FREE MOTION PICTURES—2:30 p.m. Saturday. Admission free.

September 6—"The Count of Monte Cristo" (British) starring Robert Donat. This is a carefully done screen adaptation of Dumas' famous novel. This film is highly recommended for its interpretation of the characteristics, life and and dress of the 19th century France.

September 13—"Courageous Mr. Penn" (British) starring Clifford Evans and Deborah Kerr. A historical drama of England in the Restoration Years, from 1644 to 1718. The conflicts involving the fundamental rights of trial by jury and freedom of speech, among other episodes led to the ultimate founding of Philadelphia.

September 20—"Heart of Paris" (French) directed by Marc Allegret. Starring Raimu and Michele Morgan. A charming comedy with Raimu, foremost comedian and Michele Morgan.

September 27—"Dead Men Tell No Tales" (British) starring Evelyn Williams and Sara Seegar. A British mystery thriller dealing with what appears to be the most perfect crime.

★ ★ ★

(Continued from page 11)

The little book is a series of sketches which meander from birds to blueberries and from folk lore tales to samples of native wit. Written smoothly, with humor and sentiment, the essays blend into a pleasant whole, and an hour spent with it leaves the reader feeling that here at least, in the Maine countryside, still exists a world of tranquillity, of preoccupation with small affairs, or leisure to visit the neighbors and enjoy scenery and sunsets.

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2 lb.	Chocolate
2 lb.	Whole Milk Powder
8 oz.	Egg Powder
1 lb.	Apricots
1 lb.	Prunes
7 lb.	Flour*
2 lb.	Sugar
1 lb.	Coffee*
6 oz.	Soap
1/4 oz.	Yeast

*Packages for Britain contain 8 oz. butter and two 18 oz. cans fruit juice instead of the 7 lb. flour.

*The package for Britain will contain 1/2 lb. tea instead of 1 lb. coffee.

The San Francisco office is open Monday through Friday from 9:00 a.m. to 5:30 p.m., for the convenience of those who wish to see the packages on display, to ask questions, and to place orders, which are airmailed daily to CARE headquarters, 50 Broad Street, New York 4, N. Y.

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National League for Woman's Service

Magazine

Volume XXI OCTOBER 1947 Number 9

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

OCTOBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday—1:30 - 6:30 p.m.
1:30 - 3:30 (lessons only)
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

TALENT FESTIVAL OCTOBER 21ST AND 22ND

OCTOBER, 1947

1—Swimming Pool		1:30 - 6:30 p.m.
2—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Committee Room	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
3—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
4—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
6—Firelighting	Lounge	7:30 p.m.
Speaker — *Mrs. Duncan McDuffie;* Vocal Selections — *Phalen Tassie*		
7—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
8—Swimming Pool		1:30 - 6:30 p.m.
9—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 214	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
10—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
11—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
14—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
15—Swimming Pool		1:30 - 6:30 p.m.
16—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
17—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
18—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
21—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
TALENT FESTIVAL	Auditorium	11:00 a.m. - 9:00 p.m.
22—Swimming Pool		1:30 - 6:30 p.m.
TALENT FESTIVAL	Auditorium	11:00 a.m. - 9:00 p.m.
23—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 214	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
24—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
25—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
28—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
29—Swimming Pool		1:30 - 6:30 p.m.
30—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Chess Class — *Miss Margaret Marsh-Parker, presiding*	Board Room	2:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
31—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

XXI October, 1947 No. 9

OCT 10 1947

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

SYMPHONY TEA—THURSDAY, NOVEMBER SIXTH, 4-6 O'CLOCK

★ TALENT FESTIVAL: Not since 1936 have we held a Talent Festival, but this year as we celebrate our 30th anniversary, we are planning our most outstanding Talent Festival. Members bringing their diversified and intriguing talents promise to make this an even greater success than former Festivals. Most of us remember the amazing variety of displays and talents of former years—everything from architectural and landscaping designs to recipes for which some Club member was famous. Since 1936 there have been many new members and all are urged to contribute their talents. Old members and new will join together in displaying the wealth of interesting talents which we know members of the National League possess.

★ NEW MEMBERSHIPS: Many questions are asked about new memberships. Dues are $9 a year but those who join now are fortunate, for with half the Club year gone the dues are pro-rated; hence at the present time new members pay only $4.50 for dues, together with $25 initiation fee, and $5 federal tax.

Application cards are gladly mailed to prospective members. together with instructions as to the correct procedure. A telephone request to the Executive Office is all that is necessary to obtain an application.

★ VOLUNTEERS: With the Talent Festival, the Pantry Sale, the Symphony Tea, and the Firelighting Ceremony all "just around the corner," there is need for additional volunteers. Register at the Executive Office if you have a few hours to spare.

★ BELLS IN THE LEAGUE SHOP: Whether you are a traveler on many a distant safari, a collector, or a housewife in the Bay area, it doesn't matter. Because if you are Christmas-minded you'll be wanting to see (and hear) the bells on sale in the League Shop. Camel bells from Persia, monkey bells from somewhere south of the equator no doubt, cow bells, or just those good old snow-tingling sleigh bells—you'll find them all at the League Shop in the lobby of your Clubhouse. Reasonably priced too. Yes, excellent for Christmas for gifts, or your own holiday celebration. We suggest early inspection for they won't stay here long.

★ FIRELIGHTING: Fortunate, indeed, is the National League for Woman's Service, in having Mrs. Duncan McDuffie as the speaker at the annual Firelighting Ceremony. A group of songs by Phalen Tassie will add to the pleasure of the evening. Mrs. McDuffie, as the first president of the National League. brings memories of "early days" at a time when our attention is turned to our Clubhome and hearth. All members will be welcomed, and each one is individually invited through this printed invitation. The time is the first Monday in October. October 6th, at 7:30 p.m. in the Lounge at the Clubhouse.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: If you enjoy Bridge and wish to improve your game, date yourself up for a Tuesday afternoon or Friday evening and join our Bridge group. Commencing with a short talk on current Culbertson bidding conventions and continuing with a couple of hours of play, these tournaments are held every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and every Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ S.O.S.: Do you save the Club Magazines? If so, could you find the issues of October and November, 1933? They are needed in the Executive Offices and it will be very much appreciated if some member will bring or send them in.

★ SWIMMING POOL: For two weeks the swimming pool was closed while it was being put in perfect condition for the winter season. The high diving boards have been recovered, minor repairs made in tiling and pipes and the beautiful pool is once more gleaming, ready, at your convenience.

New rates for Members: single admission 75c; ten swim tickets $6.50. Lessons for members are $2.25 for single quarter hour private lesson; and there is a special rate of $20 for ten quarter hour lessons for Members.

Children's single swim tickets are 50c each, and there is a special price of $4.50 for ten swim tickets. Fifteen minute lessons for children cost $13.50 for ten; or a single lesson including admission is $1.50.

Non-member guests pay 85c for admission, or $7.50 for ten swim tickets. For non-members, ten quarter-hour private lessons including admission cost $23.50. A single lesson for non-members (admission included) is $2.60.

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Thirtieth Anniversary

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Monday, October Sixth

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Speaker:

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First President of the National League for Woman's Service of California

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Tuesday and Wednesday, October 21 and 22

in

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Talent in Decoration

OUR THIRTIETH YEAR

EDITORIAL

WHAT IS TO BE your gift to the Talent Festival? The time approaches for this event all too soon and the success of the Thirtieth Anniversary celebration depends upon each and every member. The Auditorium where the Festival will be held will bring us together in gay reunion. It is hoped that the Round Table consultations in the Cafeteria now held each Thursday, to which all of us are invited, will help to decide what each of us will give and will lend for this occasion.

NEW BLOOD MEANS STRENGTH. New members absorbed into the life stream of an organization bring the enthusiasms and virility which spell success. This is a particularly fine time for our members to interest friends in joining the National League for Woman's Service, for the allowable half-year dues reduce the financial obligation for the initial payment. It is hoped that those invited to join will be interested directly or indirectly in the volunteer service program for which the National League exists

FIRELIGHTING 1947! A ceremony replete with purpose, withal sentiment. Dedication to an ideal is more important than ever in these days of selfish survival imposed by heart-breaking material conditions in the making of which the individual has had no part. Thousands suffer through the ruthless ambition of the few. To serve others has been the platform of the National League these thirty years. Our First President, Mrs. Duncan McDuffie, will inspire us this year in our dedication to this principle and we shall rejoice to welcome her on this occasion.

THE STORIES THIS MONTH tell of various facets of talent and are written by those who know whereof they speak. Anne Dodge Bailhache, one of San Francisco's beloved artists, is at present devoting her talent to The Montalvo Foundation which is one of California's famed meccas for artists and students; K. Chandler Thomson is a miniature painter of high reputation just returned from several years' residence in England; Mercy S. Nutting is a weaver of note both down the Peninsula and in San Francisco; Josephine Martin is a radio commentator who directs the housewife's daily marketing and is also an author in her own right (incidentally Bernita Lundy was the talented illustrator of the National League for Woman's Service Almanac in 1933); Carolyn Smiley and Maude Meagher are versatility personified, builders by their very own hands of their adobe home at Saratoga, authors of note and printers of high order. The poetry page is the writing of poets of the National League for Woman's Service, and the Book Reviews are from the pens of our own members.

What Is Art?

by K. Chandler Thomson

★ Is art a mystery, a luxury, a necessity or an amusement? These represent a few of the many queries on this subject. We, in America are bemused by what appears to be an awareness of art on the part of the masses. This fact may be attributed to two causes: firstly, the increase of money and leisure; secondly, the fact that, nationally, we are growing up. We have not had the heritage of richness, left by kings and potentates, but our barons of commerce have bought and generously presented to our people, many specimens of ultra-civilization. In fact, collections amassed since many of the said kings and potentates have become obsolete and their countries impoverished, have come from all quarters of the globe. Considered for their educational value, much has been lost by taking works out of their context. Nevertheless, an innate urge for beauty, which all possess to a greater or lesser degree, has grasped the significance and necessity of technical achievement, to present beauty in a living and practical form, thus attaining a standard satisfying to mind and soul.

As we know, man has two inescapable companions: his shadow and his soul. He may refuse the lesson of the first and cynically deny the existence of the latter, but, by so doing, his results are retrogression and failure.

Accepting the shadow as representing tradition and the soul as promise of another dimension, he would then find his creative achievements complete with harmony and balance. No art, which refuses to recognize this broad concept, can possess any but momentary value. A mere fashion, it dies in the flesh.

There is an almost universal use of the "cliche," "I don't know anything about Art but I know what I like." Reason dispels this fallacy. One might reply: "You do know much about Art or you would be an oddity and you don't know what you like, because you have no criterion."

People are all too ready to accept as criterion, the views of those who claim to be "in the know." Art does not consist merely of paintings framed in parallelograms but the knowledge of even this well-known phase of art, has been most imperfectly taught.

In a group of educated people one would hardly find a small number who could not differentiate between Bach and Beethoven, Chopin and Mozart, or Shakespeare and Sheridan, Milton and Pope, but, how many could tell the difference between Perugino and Bellini, Houdon and Rodin, or could analyze the aspirations of two such opposing poles as Ucello and Picasso?

The Joys of An Amateur in the Craft

by Mercy S. Nutting

★ Recreation means to again make new. Nice word, amazing word! From some of this and some of that and a plan, here we go. Handicrafts are recreation. Weaving is only one of these.

Let me whisper in your ear: when you seek recreation, the real price is not on the tag. The real price is that you must forget time and effort, working only to achieve your plan

Do you like surprises? They are in the by-products which will be mentioned in the last few words of this space filler.

Weaving! Hands do it. Colors do it (or don't they?). Threads do it. Thinking does it. And how about feet?

Isn't it very complex? How much time does it take? It must be very expensive. Here we are mounted on our hobby and riding off in all directions.

Suppose we filled a spool rack with all the happy colors we have dreamed of; and had fun placing them in our chosen sequence across a roller in bands like an imprisoned rainbow. Let's control them and space them and stretch them. If the warp is so gay then the woof—where did that word come from?

Hi! there are rules in this game. Come back and fill our shuttle with some neutral color to blend and modify the sharp contrasts that our excitement created in the glare of the sunny day.

Just in and out, over and under we make the tabby. That does it. We are weaving.

There was sunshine; there was clouding and now let's have a bit of wind to give movement. Perhaps you will call it pattern.

As we look at the gayly colored web spread over the roller, combed through the reed of a loom and tied securely to its cloth beam the whole project is taken over by a patient and a P. T.

Our weaving has escaped its limits. A fabric will be made, but the nerves and muscles of the operator will be stretched and coördinated while his mind is occupied with the mechanics of achieving the techniques of the weaving craft.

Or it may be a blinded case that needs something to do; *anything* to replace the thoughts like caged squirrels which unbalance sanity and prevent enjoying other blessings. To concentrate on new learning under skilled direction is to come alive from apathy that the spirit of man cannot endure.

In this aspect our work as weavers is only to prepare materials and dress the looms. *(Continued on page 15)*

Painting—As One Artist Sees It *by Anne Dodge Bailhache*

★ The desire to express oneself in visual terms exists in most people. In the child this urge seems actual and is encouraged by parental admiration. With the self-consciousness of adolescence, with responsibilities of maturity the urge to visual self expression becomes submerged and rarely rises again to the surface of our being. But in the "doodlings" of the busy executive, in the snatched hours for needlepoint or knitting which are the anodyne of the busy housewife, this urge struggles feebly for expression. In a few the urge demands its right to live and be seen. These become the painters, sculptors and others whose revealed talents serve to enrich the world.

A new cult is developing, based on the contention that "anyone can paint." I am personally inclined to subscribe to this point of view. Released from the inhibitions of criticism and fear, and with a few helpful hints to guide him, the beginner is released into a realm of infinite possibilities and excitements. Art should be regarded as an essential pleasure. The translation of our subjective vision to objective reality constitutes an experience of pure joy and great therapeutic value to those who surrender to the lure of undertaking it.

In other ways, to paint and draw enriches our lives. Work in a medium develops both understanding of its problems and critical sense regarding its treatment by others. The average person visits a museum and "looks at" the paintings. There is no understanding of what the artist was trying to express. But let yourself be exposed to the materials the artist uses, let yourself feel the pressure of a brush against an empty space of stretched canvas, let yourself see what happens *out of you*, suddenly revealed in that empty space—never again can you walk through a gallery and simply *look at* the paintings.

My viewpoint on this subject was confirmed through observation of an adult class in painting at the Montalvo Foundation, under the direction of the late Lucien Labaudt. Practically every member "didn't like modern painting." Lucien never argued the point with them. Instead, he introduced them to the infinite possibilities contained in a few tubes of paint; the infinite space divisions and variations within a given area—he set them upon a new way of thinking and seeing. Now, years later, I occasionally see some of these former students walking about the San Francisco galleries, *(Continued on page 14)*

Angels Are a Business

by Josephine Martin

★ For a number of years now, from mid-September on, there has been a great fluttering of angels' wings over Maiden Lane! Out of the Lundy Studio they fly, by the thousands, large and small, brightly colored, bearing candles, stars, flowers and garlands . . . and each with a tiny sticker that reads "Bernita Lundy, San Francisco."

Miss Lundy is the daughter of a widely known and loved clergyman, the late Dr. J. Wilson Lundy, who, during the later years of his life was famous for his tours of Europe, South America and the Holy Land. During the early years of her life Bernita was invalided, kept in almost total seclusion, watched over by a devoted mother.

Those years might have seemed endless and wearisome, except for that gift of eye and hand that marks the born artist. The child could not play, she was allowed to read only a little. But she could draw, and draw she did, all day long, everything she saw, and when there was nothing more to see in her room or out of the window she would draw her own left hand!

As a result, she emerged from invalidism a talented artist and started a successful career of portraiture. But the depression made heavy inroads on portraiture and allied arts, so, being a gifted sculptor as well as a painter, Bernita Lundy turned her skill to making figurines, objects of art and beauty for the home.

Hers was the first design for a figurine that was also a flower container, an idea that caught on instantly. Her first, prim "Araminta," was followed by many other designs and were widely sold, as were her console ornaments and candle holders.

About that time more and more Christmas ideas began to spring up in her ever-active imagination, and the angels began to appear. Angels, madonnas, cherubs, large and small, they were immediately in demand for homes, for elaborate store and hotel decorations. And angels, along with Christmas Trees and Santa Clauses, have been the main product of the studio ever since.

When World War II snatched aluminum from the market, nothing daunted, Bernita turned her attention to tin. Friends saved their tin cans and bottle caps, and search for metallic fibres of various sorts so that her angels should not go forth bald-headed! And in addition to her studio work Miss Lundy was an instructor at one of the Army hospitals, teaching disabled soldiers to make belts and trinkets from simple, available materials.

Now practically all materials are obtainable again and more angels than ever are flying, each year in new designs, for Miss Lundy cannot *(Continued on page 14)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Lily Moons

Where are the lily moons that once were kept
Half hidden by the hedges of the sky?
Where are the lily moons that once were shy
When lilacs laughed at roses and love crept
Across a heart where laughter seldom slept?
O lovely lily moons refuse to die.
The seasons perish. Must you, too, pass by—
Only your magic staying where you stepped?

Only your magic staying? In your songs
You sing of mansions where my love belongs.
I cross the threshold of immortal wit,
And take the sacrament that love extends.
Through the long silence of the infinite
A suppliant to love my soul ascends.

—Helen Nivens

Luini's Dream

Luini dreamed that Leonardo drew
The features of a choral angel's face;
And, as he marveled, each fantastic hue
Flung radiance upon the lacquered place
Where Leonardo painted. Then the tunes
And madrigals that choral angels sang
Were hummed by this da Vinci with the runes
Etruscan peasants rhymed whose voices rang
Through early Rome. Some craved his cobalt blue.
Luini sought a secret more concealed:
What was the mystery the master knew
By whom the naked spirit was revealed?
His dream dissolved a dream. Luini failed
To find the heights that Leonardo scaled.

—Helen Nivens

Unlock Another Door

Man, make your choice; swing wide another door!
Find for yourself the royal colonnade
And follow it afar for God has made
His altars light the paths that men foreswore
For the false wildernesses they explore.
Why dig the ditches of the long delayed?
They also turned their backs and were dismayed
At stagnant pasts of those who went before.

Seek not the semblance of another's past.
A seed of faith will calm the wildest moods.
Take immortality, unfold your wings,
Upon the clouds of doom look down. Earth's vast
Terrestrial realms and all earth's altitudes
Are lowest planes to which high heaven sings.

—Helen Nivens

Fifth Symphony

I heard Tschaikowsky's trumpets call.
When I responded roused awake
Above the soundly sleeping hall,
I rose to heights where white clouds break
Against an ambient wall.

I listened more—left love and all
For now my soul's unfolded wings
Transcended earth where shadows fall
And found a place of fabled things
Afar in a heavenly hall.

—Helen Nivens

Legends of the Deserts

When beasts have gone to rest
Near caravans at night,
The songs of warriors blessed
For battling for the right
Will ring with weird delight.

Old melodies still tell,
Among the desert sands,
Of warriors who fell
Believing in strange hands
That came from skyward lands.

Some think they feel their strength—
As if the ancient gods
Had joined with men at length
Against the greater odds
With magic staves and rods.

—Helen Nivens

Helen Nivens *is a member of the National League for Woman's Service and lives in San Francisco. The above poems are from her first book, "Testimony of Time," recently from Stanton Coblentz's Wings Press, Mill Valley. The decorations in the book are also her work.*

Mystic Harmony

What is this song that is ever sung,
this plaintive minor strain
that sighs its part in every heart,
that sings to joy of pain?
that wafts a note into the breath
of gentle Spring's soft breeze—
chants through the pines, as wintry winds
bend low the swaying trees?

In all the music of Nature's voice—
from the surging, deep-toned sea
to zephyrs light from heavens bright,
dwells mystic harmony.
And the echoes from the shadowed hearts
that toll through countless years
are minor chords, that soar to swell
the music of the spheres.

—Angela Aguilar-Trigueros

Angela Aguilar-Trigueros *is a San Francisco member of the National League for Woman's Service.*

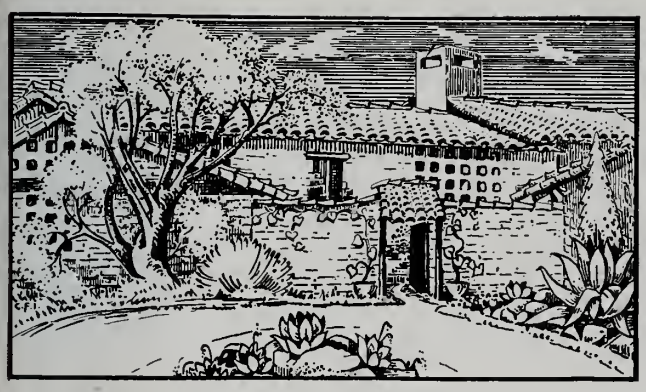
How We Built An Adobe House

by Carolyn Smiley and Maude Meagher

★ In January of 1941 we began to build with our own hands the plant which was destined to become the new and permanent headquarters for the printing and publishing of our magazine. We bought two acres in the foothills of the Santa Cruz mountains whose famous forests of redwood were to furnish the timbers for our roofs. A bulldozer leveled off the ground for our floors, and in so doing pushed up great heaps of earth to be used as mud for the bricks, for we had determined to build in the old California tradition of adobe.

During January, February and March we dug the foundation trenches for our plant. Casa Tierra. It was the rainy season, which was a good thing, for the rain softened the earth and made it easier to dig. We were wet through most of the time, of course, but activity kept us warm and we changed into dry clothes as soon as we stopped work at the end of the day. Two young men helped us with the digging, but we made it a point of honor to keep pace with them, stroke by stroke, from eight in the morning till four-thirty in the afternoon, never missing a day, no matter what the weather. Our middle-aged muscles complained a bit at the unaccustomed work, but when they found they got nowhere with their creakings and grumblings, they pulled themselves together, hardened themselves up, and soon the two of us were feeling fine.

We chose the universal and indestructible mud as our building material. Five hundred tons of it, no less, have gone into the building of this plant, during the past six years. The first year we had on the average two young men to help us mix the mud, chopped straw and oil that went into the great adobe bricks (18 by 12 by 4 inches each). These were made by tipping the blended mud from the wheelbarrow into the wooden form laid ready on the paper on the ground. With our hands we and the boys pushed the mud well into the corners of the form, smoothed over the top, then lifted off the form at once. After two days we turned the bricks and let them dry in the sun for three weeks. Then we laid them, one by one, in the walls. There are 12,000 adobe bricks in the plant.



The boys helped us lay a cement floor throughout the house, offices and printshop, build five fireplaces and put the redwood roof on.

We have a theory that the mud house must have been the earliest artificially made home. When mankind descended from the trees in which he must have taken his first refuge from the prowling sabre-tooth he no doubt lodged in some convenient cave. But when the inevitable cave-shortage developed, man (or more probably his wife, she having the family's welfare more intimately on her mind), set to and built an artificial cave to live in.

The early Spanish settlers, with Indian help, built beautiful Missions and secular buildings with adobe in California, and so established the local tradition. But we had a larger reason for choosing mud. It is undoubtedly the oldest and most universal building material.

Long before men had learned to make tools for shaping stone and cutting wood they used the ever present mud for building. The huts of the poor and the palaces of their rulers were made of mud thousands of years ago; in Persia, where the mud built palaces were faced with beautiful picture tiles; in Babylon and Assyria, where mud walls thirty feet thick held great libraries of books . . . books made also of mud, incised with the delicate cunieform characters; in Egypt, where the enslaved Children of Israel rebelled at being refused straw to mix with the mud bricks they made for their Egyptian overlords; in India, where ruined mud walls still stand to show the site of India's most ancient cities. And the mud is still being used for dwellings all over the world, from the haciendas of Latin America to the great country houses of China.

By the end of that first year the last of these young men had gone either into the services or into war work, and since that time we two have worked on unassisted except for the necessary plumbers and electricians.

We put 23,000 handmade tiles on the roof. We laid seven thousand square feet of floor tiles, mostly handmade, and about two thousand square feet of machine made patio tile (17,000 tiles laid in all). We built a kitchen fireplace and landscaped the ground. In a word, we now have not only a permanent headquarters for the printing and publishing of our adventure story magazine, World Youth, but memories of six years of work and fun in the building of it.

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I HAVE BEEN READING . . .

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

THE EUROPEAN COCKPIT. *By William Henry Chamberlin.* The Macmillan Company. $4.00. Reviewed by Ruth Fleming.

MANAGING YOUR MIND. *By S. H. Kraines and E. S. Thetford.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Helen M. Bruner.

THE EUROPEAN COCKPIT

★ This book by an American professional journalist of marked ability as a writer should be read by every thinking American. It could be read profitably by every discerning person in the world who reads the English language. The author, with the perspective of a resident in Russia for eighteen years during which he produced four or five authentic books on Russia and collectivism, is well qualified to write this clear, largely dispassionate, and yet frightening book.

It is a record of personal observations of the author during a four-months' tour of Europe in the summer and early fall of 1946; of his audience with Pope Pius XII; of information obtained in interviews with generals and cabinet ministers, and in conversations with all sorts of persons in the seven countries visited. These were Great Britain, Belgium, France, Germany, Austria, Switzerland, and Italy. In addition there is mature and considered opinion on the effects of the war and the hopes for the future in the smaller countries, and in the "lands behind the iron curtain." And of course there are important chapters on Poland and Russia, on our foreign policy, and on our relations with Russia, and the grave issues at stake in that area of world politics.

Mr. Chamberlin believes that we "must reckon with a 'two-worlds,' not a 'one-world' situation for a considerable length of time. . . . The two-worlds situation which lies behind most of the postwar political bickerings is the very sharp line of cleavage between the totalitarian world that looks to Moscow for leadership and the outside world which places freedom high in its scale of values. There is an irrepressible challenge, and irrepressible struggle, in the confrontation of these two worlds, even though one may hope that by wise and firm statesmanship the struggle can be kept within peaceful bounds."

The author is convinced that only a federated Europe to be the equivalent of a fourth world power can solve the at-present insoluble problems of Europe and of Germany in particular. Such a power might be strong enough to resist domination and offer some guaranty of peace.

There are spots of relief from the grim actualities in interesting thumbnail sketches of personalities: of Clement Atlee, dubbed by Churchill "a sheep in sheep's clothing"; and of Ernest Bevin, reported by a Conservative member of the House of Commons to have been "attending a revival of that fine old play *The Importance of Being Anthony.*" And there are occasional epigrams quoted, such as one of the many attributed to Aneurin Bevan, British Minister of Health, casting reproach on the previous government: "Our island is made of coal and surrounded by fish. The Conservatives have contrived to create a shortage of both."

The author's style is clear, forceful, compast, and eminently readable. No short review can do justice to the many points of interest and quotable statements in the book. It must be read for proper evaluation.

MANAGING YOUR MIND

★ More and more these days we realize that our mental outlook has a great deal to do with our bodily health, our success or failure in business or the home, in fact in all our relationships. Managing your mind is a book on this subject and a very illuminating one, too.

The authors dig right down into the facts showing how sometimes severe pains around the heart are caused by emotional tension, deafness may be an escape mechanism, or asthma may result from some wrong mental attitude. Descriptions of actual cases of physical suffering due to mental causes and their cures make this part of the book interesting.

Reading on, we find how to work out a realistic philosophy of life, adjusting ourselves to the world in which we live, gaining emotional stability and achieving maturity, with self-reliance and courage. We are shown how our energies can be mobilized for steady, sustained work, mental or physical. The more problems we meet and work through, the more energy and initiative we find we have. The discussions throughout the book start us to thinking over our own problems and analyzing our own weak points. The practical suggestions given should help us to overcome them.

Managing your mind came out in a small edition in 1943. It was almost immediately sold out. This is the same book with a few revisions and additions. S. H. Kraines, the main author, is assistant professor of psychiatry at the Illinois Medical School.

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Looted Dutch Masterpieces to Be Shown at the California Palace of the Legion of Honor

★ A million dollars' worth of Dutch masterpieces looted from Holland by the Nazis, will be placed on exhibition at the California Palace of the Legion of Honor opening October 9, as a gesture of appreciation from the Netherlands government for the work done by the Monuments, Fine Arts and Archives Section of the United States Army, European Theater of Operations in restoring these art objects to Holland.

The exhibition, which includes 48 paintings by 37 painters of the 16th and 17th centuries, represents a selection of the finest pictures among the many recovered for the Netherlands by the United States Armed Forces. It is being shown only at museums which provided personnel for the Monuments, Fine Arts and Archives Section of the United States Army. The California Palace of the Legion of Honor is included because its director, Thomas C. Howe, Jr., was one of the specialist officers engaged in the activity. He was decorated by the Queen of Holland for this work.

Dr. A. P. A. Vorenkamp, who has written the introduction to the exhibition catalogue, draws an affecting picture of the tremendous emotional uplift which the first planeload of returned art treasures gave the Netherlanders after V-E Day. He pays hearty tribute to the work of MFA & A officers in so speedily effecting the restitution of stolen treasures.

The masterpieces make up a colorful and warmly-human exhibition as well as a distinguished one. Outstanding are such canvases as Rembrandt's "The Peahens" and his "Portrait of Ephrain Bueno"; Jan Steen's "Rural Wedding" and "Samson and Delilah"; Jacob van Ruisdael's "View of Haarlem" and "Beach of Egmond."

The Dutch painters of the centuries represented were vitally realistic in their approach to art and found the subject matter near and dear to their hearts—such as sea, countryside, kitchen, garden, farmyard and family—well worth painting. Versatile men, these early Dutch painters very often occupied themselves with civic and economic affairs as well as painting.

Many were specialists in certain kinds of subject matter: Philips Wouwermans was a prolific painter of horses; Floris van Schooten, of kitchen pieces; Jacobus S. Mancadan, of bucolic scenes; Jacobus van Loo of mythological subjects; Jan van Huysum, of flowerpieces; Thomas de Keyser, of Amsterdam's men of achievement; Maerten van Heemskerck, of religious pieces; and Jan van Goyen, of sky and water.

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★

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French Paintings to Be Shown

For the first time since the War, San Francisco will have an opportunity to see the work of contemporary French artists when an exhibition "Painting in France, 1939-1946," opens at the California Palace of the Legion of Honor on October 9.

In addition to canvases by such artists of international reputation as Picasso, Matisse, Braque, Rouault, Bonnard and Marquet, the show includes some 120 oils, the work of 60 other painters who courageously continued to paint in spite of the hardships of Nazi occupation and through the chaotic conditions which were the inevitable aftermath of the war. Thus, it provides a broad cross-section of contemporary French painting, the first survey of its kind to reach the American public in many years.

Following the inaugural display at the Whitney Museum early this year, the exhibition was shown in Philadelphia and Boston. San Francisco is the only city on the west coast which will have the privilege of seeing the show before the paintings are returned to France.

(Continued from page 9)

where enjoyment of what they see is now enhanced by some understanding of the artist's problem and how he has undertaken to solve it.

In the limited space assigned for this article I can scarcely present even an adequate introduction to so profound a subject as painting. I do suggest to those who feel a recurring urge to draw or paint—get a drawing pad or paint box and make the plunge into the deep waters of imaginative expression. You are sure to be surprised at what you bring to the surface, you are sure to let yourself in for a wonderful time!

(Continued from page 9)

bear to repeat anything, no matter how successful it has been.

But one cannot mention her Maiden Lane Studio and the angels without mentioning Michael, the guardian spirit of the place. Michael is an enormous black and white cat who has never been outside the studio doors in the thirteen or more years that he has lived there. He watches everything that goes on, and usually manages to place himself in some decorative setting, with an Angel or Christmas Tree on either side.

Bernita Lundy's success is one in which all of her friends rejoice, and her friends are many. Never temperamental, always eager to be helpful to the younger generation of artists coming up, her door is always open to everyone.

And year after year, more and more angels fly out of the door at 116 Maiden Lane, carrying their bright and lovely messages to homes not only in this country, but now to foreign countries as well, adding the Lundy angelic touch to Christmas celebrations everywhere.

H A T S

After summer's soft flowered and ribbon trimmed hats, by October women are ready for hats to match new Fall outfits. The hats this season are carefully designed to please all types, from the very youthful to the mature, from conservative to the most dashing.

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NEEDLEWORK GUILD INGATHERING . . .

★ The dates this year are October 27-31. The place is the First Congregational Church, and as a postwar highlight, there will be a Junior Exhibit on October 28 which will be open to the public between the hours of 1 and 5 o'clock. Special tables of garments made by the students of the San Francisco Public Schools in their sewing classes, of the Girl Scouts, of Camp Fire Girls, of Concilettes, and of juniors from social clubs, private schools and church groups will be well worth inspection. If you do not know the Needlework Guilds, this is your opportunity to see it in action, and seeing is believing in its importance to the community. Mrs. Charles A. Rossow, Jr., President, and other members of the Board of Directors of the San Francisco Branch will be present to welcome you.

The Needlework Guild of America, Inc., is the only national organization in the world the specific duty of which is to collect annually NEW clothing. The Needlework Guild is non-sectarian and aims not to supersede but rather to supplement which is already being done. It is complementary to the Community Chest, and the agencies count upon its help.

Membership in the Guild consists in making a contribution of two or more new garments of the same kind or a money donation in any amount, each year—little enough in material cost, but large in satisfaction to you, the giver, and to those who receive. If you are not already a member our Club Section will be happy to enroll you.

(Continued from page 8)

Certainly the rhythm has changed. It is magic. We have gone from one creative delight to another. This is big medicine. It should be shared. With whom? Who can appreciate the results? Our friends who may use the fabrics of course.

Shall we just please ourselves and our friends? Well, who else is there?

To answer that, let's find an O. T. or a P. T. The modern use of the alphabet needs explanations. Please notice the nice white covers on attractive, especially trained women following the doctors who mend war torn or industrial accident, or birth or disease handicapped humans begin our answer. Occupational Therapy or Physical Therapy are the words the initials stand for.

Physical Hygiene and Mental Hygiene looking like Red Riding Hood's Wolf become tame. Their tricks are to entertain us, exercise us, and make us happy, healthy and wise.

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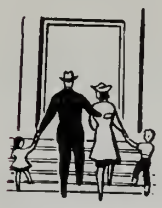

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NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Volume XXI NOVEMBER 1947 Number 10

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE - WOMEN'S CITY CLUB - 465 POST ST. - SAN FRANCISCO - PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE NOVEMBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday—1:30 - 6:30 p.m.
1:30 - 3:30 (lessons only)
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

NOVEMBER, 1947

1—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
4—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
5—Swimming Pool		1:30 - 6:30 p.m.
6—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table—*Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
SYMPHONY TEA — *Honoring Monsieur and Madame Monteux*	Lounge	4:00 - 6:00 p.m.
7—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversation Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
8—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
11—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
12—Swimming Pool		1:30 - 6:30 p.m.
13—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table—*Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
14—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	North Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversation Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
15—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
18—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
19—Swimming Pool		1:30 - 6:30 p.m.
20—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table—*Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
21—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversation Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
22—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
25—PANTRY SALE	North Room	11:00 a.m. - 9:00 p.m.
Special Pre-Thanksgiving Luncheon	Cafeteria	11:30 a.m. - 1:30 p.m.
Special Pre-Thanksgiving Dinner	Cafeteria	5:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
26—Swimming Pool		1:30 - 6:30 p.m.
27—THANKSGIVING DAY BUFFET SUPPER — $3.50 plus tax	Third Floor	4:00 - 7:00 p.m.
28—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversation Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
29—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

XXI November, 1947 No. 10

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ THANKGIVING DAY BUFFET SUPPER: A buffet dinner on the Third Floor from 4 to 7 o'clock—$3.50 a plate. May we ask for reservations well in advance? No reservations can be accepted after November 24th.

★ THE SYMPHONY TEA has become a tradition at the Women's City Club as for many years the Board of Directors and members have welcomed Monsieur and Madame Monteux back to California each Fall. Symphony, "the highest form of musical art," is a very part of the reputation of San Francisco which includes appreciation of the cultural things of life and the record of its fine Symphony orchestra is in large measure due to the high standard which has been set by its present leader. It is always a happy occasion in this city of the Golden Gate when the Symphony Season starts, and we of the National League for Woman's Service look forward with genuine pleasure to welcoming back to our clubhouse once again Monsieur and Madame Monteux.

★ TURKEYS ROASTED FOR HOME DINNERS: We shall be able to take orders for cooked turkeys provided we have the orders before November 24th. The prevailing market price will be charged plus $3.50 for cooking, stuffing and gravy. Time of delivery should be specified. Mince pies, fruit cakes, plum puddings (large or individual sizes) and pumpkin pies will also be available.

★ BOOKS FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS: Once again your Library Committee proffers its help in ordering books for your Christmas gifts. Orders may be left in the Executive Office or sent direct to the Library Committee. There is no charge unless the books are to be mailed, in which case 25c is added for mailing and wrapping. If you wish the Committee to select a suitable book, state type of book and, if it is for a child, tell us the age and whether it is for a boy or girl.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: How many of our Bridge fans are up on present bidding conventions? Our tournaments offer the opportunity for a "brush up" as each one is prefaced by a short talk on Culbertson conventions and play of the hand. Tuesday afternoons at 1:30 and Friday evenings at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ PANTRY SALE! There are two parts to this slogan. The one deals with the giving, the other with the receiving. Sugar is now plentiful, ingredients for the pantry shelf are not impossible to find as in recent years and it is hoped that every member will celebrate the Thirtieth Anniversary by sharing her culinary talent with her National League for Woman's Service. And then on Tuesday, November twenty-fifth, Part II of the program comes into sight and the same member will come to the Clubhouse to buy the delightful holiday wares, homemade and individually created which her fellow members have contributed.

★ SPECIAL PRE-THANKSGIVING MENUS: On Tuesday, November 25th, the day of our Pantry Sale, a pre-Thanksgiving luncheon and dinner will be served in the Cafeteria—a delightful way to entertain guests. We shall also have our regular luncheon and dinner service.

★ NEW MEMBERSHIPS IN THE NATIONAL LEAGUE: A Christmas gift of a membership in the National League will give pleasure to its recipient all year and for many years. The Executive Office will be happy to coöperate with the donor. Telephone or call at the Executive Office, fourth floor, for further information.

★ AND YOUR NEW ADDRESS IS——? In the Executive Office is one file of almost six thousand cards listing all of the members of the National League for Woman's Service. They are arranged alphabetically and each card has name, address, years of membership, phone number, and all changes of address. If you have changed your address or name won't you notify this office? When sending a change of address be sure to give both old and new addresses, and your phone number if you have one. It will be the greatest help if members will remember to notify the Executive Office of these changes.

★ CHRISTMAS IN A PACKAGE: Wrapping presents in attractive packages is half the fun of both giving and receiving. The League Shop is ready with papers, ribbons, and matching tags. Bright colors, decorated papers, white tissue with colored ribbons, papers in silver or gold colors—in fact there is every combination in the League shop to tempt the members' ingenuity.

SYMPHONY TEA

HONORING

Monsieur and Madame
PIERRE MONTEUX

and members of the

San Francisco
Symphony Orchestra

Thursday, November 6

4 to 6 o'clock

Lounge — Tea 50c

PANTRY SALE

Tuesday, November 25

11 a.m. to 9 p.m.

North Room

★ ★ ★ ★

Special Pre-Thanksgiving Luncheon and Dinner
served in the Cafeteria

"The surge that cradles the imperious winds"—Alexander McAdie

OUR THIRTIETH YEAR

EDITORIAL

THANKSGIVING DAY! In most countries such a day would mean little more than thankfulness to be still alive. In the United States in 1947 it denotes a particularly long list of blessings showered upon a people not alone by their own efforts but by the "happenstance" of birth in a land endowed by God with unlimited productive possibilities. As appropriate to the season this particular year, we bring to our readers in this Issue a story of the lands abroad etched in sharp contrast to our own. Dr. Fisk tells us from his own personal observation of conditions of living which must be seen to be truly appreciated. Mrs. Faulkner writes of the climate we claim as Californian as one of our "thankfulnesses."

It seems to us that not since the Thanksgiving Days of the Pilgrim Fathers have we had greater cause to pause in gratitude and bow in reverence for the blessings of Almighty God. For the health of the people in a land of plenty, for the bounty of the earth but awaiting the garnering by free men, for the sunshine and soft rains in a California of beauty and temperate climate—for this and all it means in life we give considered thanks as at the same time in gratitude we share with less fortunate peoples the fruits of our bounteous land and of our labor that they may live and grow strong.

"MEMBER of the U. S. Food Administration." Many of us remember well the placards which we hung in our front windows in the early twenties as emblem of our voluntary support of a food conservation program which under the Chairmanship of Herbert Hoover succeeded in saving the oncoming generation of Europe from the horrors of malnutrition. A quarter of a century later we hear the question propounded over the radio to our Secretary of Agriculture, "What will happen, Mr. Secretary, if this voluntary program fails? Will we return to Ration Boards?" We hear the answer, "It will not fail, I hope." We ask why should it fail? What the American people have done once they can do again. The need today is world-wide. This time it includes the Orient as well as Europe. Let us not quarrel with this point or that of the program. Nothing is perfect these days—or any other days for that matter—in a world dependent on the frailty of human judgment—but to fail in support of the effort of conservation of food today is to fail as a citizen of the world. A meatless and poultry-less day once a week is little enough when fellow beings cry out for the staff of life!

WARMTH is as imperative as food and shelter if man is to give of his best efforts. In many countries in Europe and Asia clothing has not been replaced for a decade and much that would normally be available for replacement has been forever destroyed. To supply garments, not as luxury but as necessity, is one of the humanitarian services of the American Friends Service Committee. The handling and distribution of clothing by this organization admits of no danger from black market in centers pressed by stark need. With appreciation of the security which the Friends provide, the National League for Woman's Service of California has agreed to help the collection of clothing throughout November. A container in the lobby will facilitate the work and receive our gifts of usable second-hand clothing of every description. Let us fill it over and over for this worthy cause.

REPORT FROM EUROPE

by Alfred G. Fisk

Editor's Note: Professor of Philosophy at San Francisco State College, Dr. Fisk organized what he called a "European Seminar" for college professors and others to study conditions in Europe during the past summer. They were there ten weeks, returning to this country the middle of September.

★ Traveling through Western Europe one need not be an agricultural expert to realize that this year's crops have largely failed. In Belgium and France we passed fields of cabbage the heads of which were no bigger than one's fist. Corn was being cut for fodder because it had no ears and was shriveling prematurely. Sugar beets looked like withered spinach plants. Great areas of them are not worth harvesting.

In most of Western Europe, the past winter was one of the most severe in recorded history: floods and snow in England; a cold wave even through Italy. At the time of spring planting, rain washed out the precious seed. In many areas where it was replanted later, it has died because of the succeeding drought.

The severity of this drought was brought vividly to us when we spent three days at Le Chambon in southeastern France. We had been in Paris during the hottest day they have had in recorded history. The trip south was a hot one; we left the train windows open to get what breeze we could—and were covered with soot from the coal burning engine. How we looked forward to having baths when we arrived at Le Chambon! Consider, then, our disappointment when we were told on arrival that we could take no baths because the mayor had issued an edict forbidding anyone to take a bath.

"We are suffering from the worst drought in a hundred years," we were told, "and there is not enough water for baths." That made us realize the significance of the drought.

To eat the bread of Europe these days, is itself an experience to make any well-fed American pause. The bread of France is dark and hard. It smells and tastes like stale cornbread. It was so hard that we had to "dunk" it to get our teeth through it. It seems that some of America's last year's surplus corn crop was made available to France and this summer's bread had almost no wheat in it.

I will not forget the student from France who returned to this country on the same steamer as our group. He came up on deck after the first meal with four slices of American white bread. Leaning against the rail, looking out across the water, slowly he ate the bread—a small mouthful at a time, chewing it thoroughly, rolling each morsel about with his tongue lingeringly. Plain white bread, without butter or jam, was like cake to him. He could not remember ever having tasted anything so good.

I will also not forget the commotion I caused in a French restaurant when I helped myself to an extra piece of bread from a nearby basket. A woman shrieked and called me down. Another customer reported me to the management.

Some visitors to Europe expect to see people dying of starvation on the sidewalks, and because they do not see this, conclude that there is no great need. A better indication of health needs is to be found in the figures of child mortality and the incidence of disease. In Prague, Czechoslovakia, 62% of the children were found to have tuberculosis at the end of the war. We visited hospitals where babies and tiny children with tuberculosis are being treated. A similar situation exists in Italy where in a population of 46 million there are now one million open cases of tuberculosis. We were told, moreover, that there are a million cases of tracoma in Italy. Even among university students, tuberculosis is on the increase. All authorities know the connection between undernourishment and tuberculosis.

Throughout our tour of Europe we asked about the effectiveness of relief agencies and whether packages do get through. I am glad to bear testimony to the unanimous appreciation from everyone with whom we talked.

"I don't see how we could have got through last winter without such help," said a leader in Holland.

"Every family in my parish got something from the goods we received for distribution," said a Protestant pastor in northern Italy.

The Catholic Charities, the Joint Distribution Committee of the Jewish group, the American Friends Service Committee, and the Church World Service of the Protestant group were uniformly praised. CARE parcels are very greatly valued.

One of the most needed items is shoes. Many makeshifts can be made for clothing, and people have worn sacks or padded their garments with straw. But there is no substitute for shoes. In Germany (where privation is the greatest in all of Western Europe) people sat in line all night in front of a store which announced that it would sell shoes the next day. The shoes were made of paper and were almost worthless!

I wish that Americans could all hear the effusive, heartfelt appreciation which was expressed to us by the people we met in Europe for *(Continued on page 15)*

WEATHER AND THANKSGIVING

by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ Mark Twain's oft-repeated charge that "everybody talks about the weather but nobody does anything about it," always infers that just talking about the weather is bad business—not calculated to produce any good results.

The inference can be challenged when one has the privilege of talking with Mr. C. E. Norquist, official in charge of the local Weather Bureau, about California weather in general and Bay area weather in particular.

For while Meteorology (the Department of Commerce's official name for weather) has been Mr. Norquist's profession for forty-three years (he will retire the day after Thanksgiving) weather is judged by him, largely and unofficially, in terms of its contribution to man's daily enjoyment. And by that standard, weather hereabouts is and has been a major cause for Thanksgiving.

From a finely tabulated, closely printed twelve-page pamphlet (one of the Weather Bureau's regular issues) one can gather in half an hour's reading some very interesting facts about our weather—throughout the year 1946 for example—and a number of other surprising facts.

Weather, you know, is the state of the air or atmosphere with respect to heat or cold, calm or storm, clearness or cloudiness, or any other meteorological phenomenon (Noah Webster says). During all of last year the greatest daily range of temperature for any 24 hour period was 30 degrees, from 91 degrees to 61, on September 22. Compare that with the frequent spells of temperature range throughout the country as a whole. The least daily range was three degrees—from 47 to 44 degrees on December 29th—when most of the country was shivering in usual holiday season weather.

The least monthly range in San Francisco—18 degrees—was registered in May with the highest monthly range in the very next month, June—37 degrees.

As for rain—fifty-three days was the longest period in which not so much as one one-hundredth of an inch fell. The greatest fall during 5-minute, 10-minute, 15- and 20-minute periods, as well as over one hour, all occurred in the month of November, and ranged from .13 to .51 inch. In case you think otherwise, west winds prevailed for a total of 4,583 hours, or 52% of the time.

The Weather Bureau, atop the Federal building at 50 Fulton Street, isn't the only source heralding San Francisco's cause-for-thanksgiving weather. The local Chamber of Commerce has just issued its annual "educational bulletin," which states that "San Francisco has more clear days than Miami, Florida," and that our city catches 66% of all the sunshine that is recorded anywhere. Our fogs stamp our weather in the public mind more than any other feature—and perhaps we have only ourselves to blame, if there is blame. For we speak constantly of our "high fogs" so prevalent in the mornings—these are recorded by the Weather Bureau anywhere else as *clouds*. Our fog comes in fresh and pure from off the Pacific, even our high clouds—while elsewhere fogs come from the ground. Tule fogs we call them.

All measure of weather gives an average—the average we consider normal. But because averages are derived from variations it's only semi-occasionally (according to the weather man) that we have a normal day. So there is as much truth as local pride in the frequent declaration that certain weather is "unusual." It really is.

Local weather records date from 1871. Only one day in each of four years during those seventy-five years has the temperature in San Francisco reached or passed 100 degrees! And oddly enough, only four times in the same number of years has the recorded temperature been freezing or below.

Contrast these official records with the statement of a speaker at a New England Society Dinner in New York some years ago: "There's a sumptuous variety about New England weather that compels the strangers' admiration—and regret. The weather is always doing something there; always getting up new designs and trying them on people to see how they will go. But it gets through more business in Spring than in any other season. In the spring I have counted one hundred and thirty-six different kinds of weather inside of twenty-four hours!"

With four years of observation in the local Weather Bureau climaxing his two score and three years of service in many parts of the United States, Mr. Norquist reports "This weather—year in and year out—calls for Thanksgiving. We are free from the hurricanes of the South Atlantic and Gulf Coasts (even though occasionally we pick up fragments of tropical storms which sometimes blow in from the Pacific (as in December, 1943). We record no tornadoes which are the terror of the middle west and south central states—no violent thunder and lightning storms such as they have in the middle west, and none of the devastating blizzards which sweep across Ohio, Indiana and the northern States. We miss the "northers" of Texas and we are free from the extremes of weather and the excessive heat which is found sometimes even in our valley regions.

Those accustomed to marked *(Continued on page 14)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Pacific Phantasy

Soft lights and shadows meet to greet the night
And weave intricacies on nature's breast,
As in the skies, like dreams, the spirit rides
On clouds and moon and stars that hide and seek
The fragile beauty of the night ere long
In glowing lights that dance on waters fair.
And from the hills faint sounds of waterfalls
Reverberating through the crimson mist
A silver ribbon in the moonlight bright,
That scintillates with stars like angel's hair.

And now upon the sandy beach I pause
To hold communion with the stars and you
And hope that in your thoughts tonight, I too
Alone encircle with delight your hope,
That on a kinder day we two shall meet,
Where stars unite to watch the pale moon rise
To ocean waves that sleep upon the shore.
Where Heav'n in all its warmth and beauty lies
Untouched, 'neath azure skies of Paradise.
Reverberating sounds and light alone
Disturb the thoughts and dreams I weave tonight
That fill my heart and soul with ecstasy,
Of nature in a rhapsody sublime.
Tonight I hear a moonlight serenade,
I see Immortal tenderness complete.

—Ida A. McMurdo

The Golden Gate Bridge

The Golden Gate now wears a necklace fair.
Ten thousand times her beauty is reborn,
Ten thousand jewels on her breast are worn.
The golden rays upon the span enhance
Reflections in the bay in sprightly dance.
Akin to stars that guide a ship at sea,
The bridge lights in their majesty run free,
A blend of past and present charms to wear.

Now softly glow the last rays of sunlight.
As nature etches gold on gray at night,
Just as a ship beneath the span may steal,
As seagulls rise to greet the morning light
Of joyous splendor, nature doth reveal.
Where tides ebb and flow in their quiet way.

—Ida A. McMurdo

Ida A. McMurdo *(Mrs. Vincent P. McMurdo) is pleasantly remembered as one of our club members giving volunteer service in the Library. Previous to her death in 1925 she had selected from her poems a number to be put in a book as a remembrance to her friends, and the book, titled "Poet's Horizon and Other Poems," has recently been printed by the Hooper Printing Co. of San Francisco. The above poems are from this volume.*

Give Me the Stars

The prodigal and patient sun
Bestows impersonally;
I blush to feel the need of one
Who feels no need of me.

The moon steps off the mountain-top
To wander in the air,
And on humanity lets drop
Her pale indifferent stare.

But I have known a star to push
Exultant through a cloud,
Light breathless in my lilac bush
And shine almost aloud.

—Clara Maxwell Taft

Memory

A rest from recollection
Can never last for long.
How futile self-protection!
One note re-sings a song.
September meets September
A dozen times, and yet
The moon of *one* November
Has neither waned nor set.

New habits have the power
New roads to build for all;
And yet a single shower
Suffices to recall
The paths of *one* December,
All shining still, and wet . . .
How swiftly we remember!
It takes time to forget.

—Clara Maxwell Taft

Marshland

Guttered and gray beneath the sky
The marshes of Salinas lie.
Patterned for stillness, bit by bit
The torpid scene conforms to it,—
Till, quite as though a lump of clay
From sluggish earth should pull away,
A lazy heron flaps, and breaks
The picture-puzzle Nature makes.

—Clara Maxwell Taft

Inducement

(To Betty)

Oh, the magic things I'd do
If I only could, for you!

Scoop a cream-cloud from the skies,
Bake it into tiny pies;
Scrape the dullest things in sight,
Paint them red, and green, and white;
Snarl the seasons, then we'd go
Look for roses in the snow;
Catch a bird, and use its song
To make a star sing all night long . . .

Darling, if I only *could*,
Would you stay a child for good?

—Clara Maxwell Taft

Clara Maxwell Taft *was one of the charter members of the National League for Woman's Service. See Book Review page.*

"SAN ANDREAS, SEAT OF HONOR"

by Blanche Frances Moroney

★ Squat on both sides of the main highway, the languid town of San Andreas, County Seat of Calaveras County, California, flattens out into fertile valleys in one direction and encroaches on miscoscopic hills in the other.

One of the many King Midas' mining districts in the Golden State's Mother Lode country—and settled by Mexican miners in 1846—San Andreas retains its charm and quiescency of its early inhabitants.

Named in honor of Saint Andrew, it is the fifthly chosen metropolis of Calaveras County. Following in succession, after legislative Act in February, 1850, designating a little river road town, Pleasant Valley, as the County Seat, there was Double Springs, then Jackson (the latter now the County Seat of Amador County), and later Mokelumne Hill—each relinquishing honors in turn, until, after many stormy and amusing intrigues, San Andreas became the County Seat of Calaveras County in 1866, which distinction it still retains.

In defiance of fires that have destroyed portions of the town, a few pioneer buildings still stand, proving the hardihood of their indomitable spirit.

There's a two story patriarchal Hotel, of old Mexican architecture, with its passé-modern shingle "49'er Hotel, Cafe and Club," costumed in freshened garments of adobe, facing the main street or highway, while just around the corner a short, narrow street, so reminiscent of the influence of our good neighbors South of the Border, constitutes the center of the small shopping district.

A Mission-faced firehouse, with bell suspended in a Mission-arch mood, and a dire up-to-date warning of "No Parking" painted conspicuously in red on its very white doors, presses hard its no higher than two-story neighboring buildings, as it ushers traffic down the sloping abbreviated thoroughfare to the Town's "other" Hotel.

Despite its aristocratic Castilian air, with its Romeo and Juliet porticoes, as it guards the little tri-cornered Memorial Park for Veterans of World War I, the "other" Hotel peers inquisitively across the fluted street into the old stone building earmarked "LIBRARY—CHAMBER OF COMMERCE—MUSEUM."

San Andreas Museum, a friendly combination of Museum, Library and Chamber of Commerce—also an hotel, originally known as the Krim House, was built in 1853 from the then prevalent materials of stone and adobe.

Falling under the benign spell of Dame Fortune in later years, this landmark was purchased by a philanthropist, Desire J. Fricot, who, appreciating its historical value, gave it to the town for posterity.

Among some of the rare treasures in the Museum, gifts from Mr. and Mrs. Fricot, reposing in feudal superiority in their glass case, are eight exquisite French opaque porcelain plates, bearing the date of 1834.

In morbid contrast a carefully preserved and guarded skull ogles out of its hollow eyes, while its grinning mouth almost substantiates the many gruesome early day stories of the West. Explorer Gabriel Moraga, as early as 1808, named the river, flowing through that part of the Country, Calaveras—Calaveras being Spanish for skulls —whence in later years the county acquired the same designation.

Calaveras, also outstanding as one of the few counties in California, favored with a magnificent grove of world famed Big Trees, is one of the most productive counties of natural resources in the Golden State. Many samples of volcanic ash, cobalt, manganese, lava, lime and precious quartz are conspicuously displayed and well may the County laud loudly its fame over its most spectacular quartz crystal, cut diamond shape, and weighing two thousand two hundred pounds—claimed to be the largest crystal ever found.

From their exalted positions on the walls, old muskets, relics of the Mexican war, bulldoze loftily down on the meticulously woven baskets, handiwork of the Digger Indians, lolling complacently on floor and shelves.

Hitching its destiny to a star, an Astronomy, printed in London over three hundred years ago, "cometed" to this land of adventure, and is carefully preserved, as, likewise, newspapers, dated December 1799, and January 1800, telling of the death and burial of George Washington, have found security and reverence in their well protected frames.

And—out of the west came letters and recorded papers of the years 1851 and 1852, telling of thieveries—punishable by hanging—and philosophical letters of farewell written by culprits before the noose about their necks held taut from the limb of a tree.

A reddish brown sash, formerly owned by Calaveras County's own colorful desperado, Joaquin Murieta, is in safe custody under glass.

Great heavy iron doors guard the entrances to this old Museum with its enviable collection—far too legion to enumerate—that has been responsible for Calaveras County's having been the captor of many silver cups at fairs and exhibitions—great heavy iron doors that would successfully defy any Joaquin Murieta or Black Bart.

The latter "gentleman" and *(Continued on page 15)*

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I HAVE BEEN READING . . .

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

KATHERINE FELTON AND HER SOCIAL WORK IN SAN FRANCISCO. *By Jean Burton.* James Ladd Delkin. $3.00. Reviewed by Lucy Ward Stebbins.

THE 60 MINUTE CHEF. *By Lillian Bueno McCue and Carol Truax.* The Macmillan Company. $2.95. Reviewed by Genevieve M. Berreyesa.

GIVE ME THE STARS. *By Clara Maxwell Taft.* Carmel Press. $2.50. Reviewed by Florence Keene.

EVEN THE NIGHT. *By Raymond Leslie Goldman.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Georgea Wiseman.

THE "HAVE-MORE" PLAN. *By Ed and Carolyn Robinson.* The Macmillan Company. $3.49. Reviewed by Estelle M. Kane.

KATHERINE FELTON AND HER SOCIAL WORK IN SAN FRANCISCO

★ Jean Burton is a practiced biographer. She understands both the immediate purpose of biography, to satisfy the periods and sentiment of friends by the faithful portrayal of a beloved person, and its ultimate purpose to sketch accurately the fraction of history which the life and work of that person represent.

In *Katherine Felton and her Social Work in San Francisco* Miss Burton has succeeded in writing more than a tribute and more than an historical thesis and yet both the tribute and the thesis are there.

The pages of the book, written in simple direct and vital style, are alive with the inherent contrasts of a striking personality: her long determined stride—her small person; her unconventionality—her sensitiveness to the feelings of others; her overflowing sympathy—her astute mind and her single-heartedness which from first to last lights the many ways to her achievements.

The forty years of Katherine Felton's work in San Francisco were years of growth and change in social work. It no longer consisted in good deeds of the philanthropist, but was becoming a profession with high qualifications for the practitioners as exemplified in the rise of Schools of Social Work and in more scientifically directed methods for the improvement of individual lives. At the same time the new profession was seeking to raise standards of general well-being through an aroused civic conscience and through social legislation.

By the study of carefully preserved newspaper material, of her written reports and addresses and of other records of the San Francisco Associated Charities and the Children's Agency as well as the records of the city and the state in relation to social legislation, Miss Burton has been able to show the impact of Katherine Felton's powful intellect and human sympathy on the development of Social Work in San Francisco and in California during this period.

The reader may or may not agree that her influence will he enduring in her adaptation of new methods to the constructive treatment of individual need. But no one will deny that a faith in human nature like Katherine Felton's is the indispensable basis for all social work.

THE 60 MINUTE CHEF

★ Here is a cook book with a sense of humor; one that not only gives good recipes but also gives the reader several good laughs while using it. It rates not only a place in your kitchen, but also a place between your favorite book-ends on your favorite end-table.

Two friends, Carol Truax and Lillian McCue, have collaborated in compiling a collection of good recipes, some very unusual and some with a definitely foreign flavor. But, as Carol says, "We have ignored the every day run of the mill variety and stressed the unusual so you may amaze your friends."

Carol was a judge's daughter and was brought up in a family which entertained extensively and lavishly in the "good old days." They lived in one of New York's famous old brown-stone fronts in the east Fifties. The guests were people well known in public life, both in Europe and New York and included artists, musicians and people famous in diplomatic circles.

Carol's father was a man of the traditional type, a stickler for all the formalities, especially those of the dinner-table. It is easy to see that his household suffered accordingly and the decision to give a party was the signal which threw the whole household into a furore. Of course the kitchen bore the brunt of the upset. This was the reason Carol decided that parties could be made painless for the lady of the house and hence *The 60 Minute Chef* was born.

The book is divided into the traditional cook-book parts, beginning with appetizers and winding up with desserts. But the unusual part of the book is the running humorous chatter and explanations which are found between the recipes and between chapters. The book is not for beginners. The authors take it for granted that you can make a pie crust or whip up a fine biscuit dough. They hope you have a good cook book also.

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Give Me The Stars

★ Clara Maxwell Taft was a charter member of the National League for Woman's Service of California and of its Board of Directors. In the volunteer work of World War I, she was a leader in the East Bay in the National League. Of latter years she lived in Carmel and since her passing Rev. Charles A. Dowdell has selected from her writings poems for publication in a book, which is just off the press. Miss Taft was a member of the California Writers Club, and one of her short stories was included in "West Winds," Vol. III, the California Writers Club Book of Fiction, published in 1931, and her verse appeared in Volume II, which gave a roll call of the poets of that club, printed in 1925. She had contributed to a number of magazines and anthologies. Poems from her book are reprinted on the poetry page of this Issue.

Even The Night

★ Many books have been written, within the past few years, by handicapped people, with the avowed purpose of giving courage and strength to others similarly afflicted. Raymond Leslie Goldman, in "Even the Night," adds one more volume to this important group and achieves his purpose by showing what a determined, intelligent fighting spirit can do to win through to happiness, success and love.

Mr. Goldman is now fifty years old. His infirmities are infantile paralysis, deafness and diabetes. He has, in addition to these physical disabilities, the ever-present problems of the Jew living in a Christian world.

Infantile paralysis struck the author when he was a child of four. A gentle mother and an understanding, tender father helped him through the early stages, but school days were an unexpected torture to a sensitive, introspective boy. The turning points, for him, from self-pity to self-respect, from shame to pride, came through his own heroic efforts and, in many cases, in spite of rather than with the help of medical science. He decided to walk—without crutches—so he walked. At first, the boy tried to ignore deafness, but when he realized the impossibility of this method, he stepped out honestly into the world of the deaf. His battles were not won easily or quickly. He deliberately sought punishment from his teachers as a relief from the pity

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and sympathy which were usually given to him.

During adolescence, the author was inhibited sexually, feeling that he could hold no attraction for girls. He turned to writing short stories and articles and was successful in this work. But he was more concerned with his successes over his handicaps, and he passed along to others his "methods" of surmounting new difficulties. These methods were always developed from within the man himself.

Mr. Goldman's marriage, his sorrows, his religious experiences are told with a frankness which will make heartening reading for those whose lives are darkened by tragedy of any kind. Mr. Goldman takes justifiable pride in his victories. One feels, however, that not everyone is equipped to put up such a splendid fight.

The "Have-More" Plan

★ We never know just when around some corner in our lives we will be called upon to make a sharp change in our direction. And in these days when mere living prices soar beyond the reach of old incomes the quiet country beckons as a refuge of peace and security.

So, this splendid new book compiled by Ed and Carolyn Robinson out of their five years of good country living may offer to any one of us a vision of some future need. The average city-dwelling person may rightly ask, "What is such a book to me? I am secure here." But, that might not always be; and the actual reading through of this plan for country living may store in our minds some valuable ideas.

Six years ago Ed and Carolyn Robinson were weary city dwellers, and with their small son, $600 and lots of unshakeable courage, bought a two-acre farm in Connecticut. And now they can write a book about it. Not a romantic tale, by any means; but one of steadfast purpose and daily grind toward a vision of health, steady nerves, their own food and shelter. It is a true book of guidance for not only the beginner, but the small farm owner who may find himself not quite so successful as he wants to be.

(Continued from page 9)

changes of season miss those—they are good for the soul—they provide something on which to hang dates, but their absence makes lighter demands on our clothing budgets. Here we remember only the unusual in weather as in other things.

"Weather such as is enjoyed in this section of California is truly a cause for thanksgiving—because without the extreme of temperature and the destructive seasonal phenomena which recur elsewhere, you can take your weather as it comes—there's as much of it in your minds as in the sky."

Thanksgiving Day

Buffet Supper

4:00 to 7:00

North Room

$3.50 per plate

Reservations in Advance

(Continued from page 11)

poet-stage-robber, but not murderer, whose holdups of the Wells Fargo stages in California, have been so frequently heralded, needs no introduction other than to relate that there are records in San Andreas describing the sentencing of Black Bart or Carlos E. Bolton—but legally Boles. With twenty-eight stage robberies to his score board, the Law finally caught up with him, tracing him by the laundry mark on his handkerchief which he had lost while making his last stage robbery and get-away.

Gallantly holding its own, a little and very old building, housing a "Second Hand and Fixit Shop" chums cozily with the Museum on its one side, while on the other, toward the end of the quaint street, with modern "25 Mile Limit" sign, the lean and narrow Lode Theatre extends its hospitality. With its modern garage type door and its box-like "take in" window, it lends itself accommodatingly as a place of amusement as well as a foundation for the second story living quarters—while the whole structure knocks knees in friendly fashion with an equally thin old Rip van Winkle dwelling.

And then a little lane or side street branches off, leading past time-scarred stores, while low little homes peer out in weird Halloween costume, their Goblin faces grotesque with their cracked and weather-worn adobe masks, visible evidence of the passing of the early Mexican influence on the now diminished, but still interesting town of San Andreas—one of the richest old stamping grounds in the West.

(Continued from page 8)

the help they had received from America. It made us humble to have them say so much for the little we had done.

For one, I feel that we owe them more than we have given as yet. We owe it because we are our brothers' keepers. And we owe it because these people have suffered for us. England, Holland, Belgium and France took the brunt of the Nazi offensive which otherwise might have fallen upon us. The destruction these people suffered was in a common cause, and we said in those days that our own "front" was on the English Channel or on the Rhine.

If the war was our common cause, the rebuilding should also be our common cause. What help we can give Western Europe now, we should give as part of the war effort—the war effort to establish peace, a peace where all men may live free and abundant lives. And we should give it because he who possesses much while others lack necessities hears a God-given responsibility we dare not shirk.

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1917 · 1947

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

Volume XXI DECEMBER 1947 Number 11

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE DECEMBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday—3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Saturday — 10:00 - 2:00

VISIT THE CLUBHOUSE DURING THE CHRISTMAS SEASON

DECEMBER, 1947

2—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
3—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
4—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
5—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
6—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
9—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
10—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
11—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
12—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
13—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
16—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
17—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
18—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
New Members Tea	American Room	4:00 - 6:00 p.m.
Members Christmas Program — *Members and guests invited*	Lounge	7:30 p.m.
Pre-Christmas Luncheon — $1.75 per plate	Cafe	11:30 a.m. - 1:30 p.m.
Pre-Christmas Dinner — $2.00 per plate	Cafe	5:30 - 7:30 p.m.
19—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
20—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
23—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
24—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
25—Christmas Day Buffet Supper — $3.50 per plate	North Room	4:00 - 7:00 p.m.
26—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
27—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
30—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
31—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

XXI December, 1947 No. 11

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ NEW MEMBERS TEA: To be held in the American Room on Thursday Afternoon, December 18th, from four to six o'clock. Sponsors of New Members are also cordially invited.

★ SPECIAL PRE-CHRISTMAS LUNCHEON AND DINNER: Will be served in the Cafeteria on December 18th. Luncheon $1.75 per plate—Dinner $2.00 per plate

★ MEMBERS CHRISTMAS PROGRAM: To be given in the Lounge on the evening of Thursday, December 18th, at 7:30 o'clock. A violin and piano duo by Franz Schubert will be played by Mrs. Eliot Blackwelder and Mrs. Clara Rauhut Snyder. Mrs. Harold Elliott, soprano, accompanied by Miss Olga Scheuermann, will sing appropriate Christmas songs. Members and guests are cordially invited.

★ CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS: Will be in place by the 15th of December, and members are urged to bring their friends to the Clubhouse during the holidays so that they may enjoy our many festivities. Tea will be served in the Lounge every afternoon from 3:30 o'clock to five o'clock.

★ CHRISTMAS DAY AT THE CLUBHOUSE is always gay and festive. Our Buffet table is beautiful to behold, and the food, we are sure, cannot be surpassed. We hope that this year many members will bring their guests to us and enjoy dining at their own Clubhouse in the warm hospitality of its homely atmosphere.

★ TURKEYS ROASTED FOR HOME SERVICE: Our Restaurant Department will be able to cook a certain number of turkeys on Christmas Day for home service. Orders must be placed before December 22nd and the exact time given when the turkeys are to be called for.

★ BOOKS FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS: Your Library Committee will be happy to help you solve your Christmas gift problem by taking your orders for books. We will take orders for any books which can be obtained locally.

★ NEW YEAR'S DAY BUFFET DINNER: We shall serve a buffet dinner in the Cafeteria on New Year's Day from 4:00 o'clock to 7:00 o'clock, $2.75 a plate. Please make reservations in advance.

★ PANTRY SALE: We wish to express our sincere gratitude to those who helped make our Pantry Sale a success. To our Committee Chairmen and their helpers who work so diligently each year, we extend a special word of thanks as well as to the donors and those who purchased our wares.

★ PLUM PUDDINGS, FRUIT CAKES, PIES: All available this year for Christmas entertaining. Members are requested to call the Restaurant Department when ordering their Fruit Cakes, Plum Puddings, Pumpkin and Mince Pies, Christmas Cookies, Special Nut Breads, etc. Prices will be quoted upon request. Please order three days in advance.

★ EMPLOYEES' FUND: Cards have been mailed out reminding members of their Christmas contributions to the Employees' Fund. This is an opportunity for the membership as a whole to express its appreciation to an exceptionally loyal staff. We hope that checks will be sent in promptly so that the bonus may be distributed before Christmas Day.

★ NEW MEMBERSHIPS FOR CHRISTMAS: An ideal Christmas present—membership in the National League, a gift that will bring joy and gratitude throughout the entire year. Initiation fee $25.00. Federal tax $5.00—dues prorated to March, 1948.

★ TWELFTH NIGHT: We are planning a Twelfth Night Buffet Supper and program for Tuesday, January 6th. The evening will start with the traditional mulled wine and Epiphany cake followed by supper and a program suitable to the occasion. As the December magazine goes to press early we cannot announce our plans in detail, but we can assure those interested that it will be entertaining and amusing. Supper including the program, $2.50 per person. Reservations for the Buffet Supper should be made in advance.

★ SWIMMING POOL: Swim Tickets and Private Lesson Tickets are pleasing Christmas gifts and just a little bit different. The children may enjoy holiday swimming at the Club Wednesdays, Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays. Children may swim for fifty cents a swim or $4.50 for ten swims. Members seventy-five cents a swim or $6.50 for ten swims. Guests eighty-five cents a swim or $7.50 for ten swims.

Christmas in the Clubhouse

New Members' Tea

Thursday . . . December 18

American Room 4 - 6 o'clock

Special Pre-Christmas Luncheon and Dinner

Thursday . . . December 18

The Cafeteria

Members' Christmas Program

...Program...

Violin and Piano Duo . . Schubert

Mrs. Eliot Blackwelder, Violinist

Mrs. Clara Rauhut Snyder, Pianist

A Group of Songs by Mrs. Harold Elliott, Soprano

Miss Olga Scheuermann, Accompanist

Thursday . . . December 18

The Lounge 7:30 p. m.

Christmas Day . . . Buffet Supper

Thursday . . . December 25

North Room · 4 to 7 o'clock · $3.50 per plate

Epihany in the Clubhouse

Tuesday . . . January 6

Special Twelfth Night Buffet Supper

$2.50 per plate · Program to be Announced

The Marines celebrate Christmas in Tiensin, China

OUR THIRTIETH YEAR

EDITORIAL

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE READERS would not know Christmas were here did they not have a fantasy from the pen of Marie Hicks Davidson, first editor of this magazine of ours. We are happy to present an up-to-the-minute parable from our talented member. As a second story we bring word of the United States Marines in the South Pacific, that vast area so important to world peace. It is written from the knowledge of one who knows the story of the Marines and we are grateful for this authoritative sketch. In other columns this month are Christmas messages which our clipping bureau has kept from readings of other years. Both stories are anonymous but both are significant. One is from the San Francisco Chronicle of December 26, 1946. It captures the "feel" of this favored city by the Golden Gate, which does not envy "the cold clear whiteness of sugar frosting snow, the vibrant glitter and crunchy snap of thin-coated ice over hollows in the side-walk, the noisily chuffing of boots in the numbing air." The other points the way for the lighting of candles and the ever-challenging purpose.

CHRISTMAS IS OF THE SPIRIT. Bitterness, antagonism, selfishness, are set aside by its very connotation. Its message transcends the mistakes of human frailty. This Christmas the world talks much of peace. To enable the world to mend its economic system, lands of plenty endowed with opportunity for all and with freedom of individual action are sharing with other countries struggling to rise from the ruins of war such necessities of life as food and clothing and machinery for industry. Generally speaking, this world of ours bears gifts for the less fortunate. And yet, despite all the generosity, we cannot obliterate from our minds the scenes of a war just ended in which we fought, we cannot shut out the rumble of distant guns ahead and we experience at all times the awful subconscious dread of scientific discoveries yet untold. Gifts in kind are not enough. Into such a world comes The Prince of Peace, bidding us to bear these gifts of ours to other lands with, at the same time, tolerance for habits and thoughts foreign to our own, with studied understanding of post-war problems and long-range education against idealogies deeply rooted, and with interest in ultimate and true success of all peoples of the earth. The *spirit* of our giving is its real value. True, it is hard for us who have never starved, never had our land decimated, to be en rapport in spirit with "those who come out of great tribulation," as they earnestly plead for a peace of such duration that they may plan safely for their children's welfare and may outline opportunity for their children's children. It is difficult for us to understand these other peoples, but with courage and determination we can make a beginning. Let us, as this year we wish our neighbor a "Merry Christmas" in this favored America, remember that Christmas is of the Spirit. A Merry Christmas to us all!

THE SPIRIT OF UNION SQUARE

by Marie Hicks Davidson

★ A benign fog covered Union Square. Lights from surrounding buildings sent timid beams to lumine the early evening.

A young man sat on one of the benches facing a great hotel from which came faint sounds of laughter and conversation and an occasional "Merry Christmas" as friends and acquaintances greeted each other.

"In all this big city there is not a soul to say those words to me, meaningless as they are," he thought bitterly.

"No, they are not meaningless," said a voice at his shoulder. "Those two words have outlived many cynical and cruel ones which have been uttered for more than nineteen hundred years."

The young man turned his head to face the speaker who apparently had read his thoughts.

"Who are *you?*" he queried. "I didn't hear your footsteps—and if you are about to rob me I'll save you some energy by telling you that I haven't got a cent on my person and I have neither jewelry nor watch. I ate at noon with the few pence I got by selling my spectacles. Having no money with which to buy a paper or a book I could see no need for the old cheaters."

"What do you mean by "cheaters," the stranger parried.

"Oh, it's just a slang term for eyeglasses. Forget it."

"No, I am not thinking of robbery. I happened by, saw you sitting here alone and thought perhaps I could have a bit of talk with you. It gets lonely on a Christmas Eve if one hears or says nothing."

"Oh, I see. You are one of those do-gooders. You will be preaching about the wages of sin and all that. You'll be singing 'I Know That My Redeemer Liveth.' Well, stow it. I'm cold and hungry and the kind of loneliness which I have is not going to be lessened by a stranger's words."

"I am not a stranger, for I know your name. It is 'John,' is it not?"

"You may call me that." replied John, amazed that the Stranger knew so much about him, but unwilling to show his surprise. "And what's more to the point, I am in no mood for big, cold words and preachments. There is a cathedral up the hill where I could go if that were my need. There are a dozen churches within a stone's throw. but they don't serve hot soup nor provide warm beds to men like me." He arose and started away into the fog.

The Stranger took hold of his shoulder. "Wait a little while. I, too, am lonely. There is sanctifying grace somewhere in this world for both of us and it may be right here. Did it ever occur to you that Christ was a lonely soul? I see by your manner of speech that you are literate and reasonable. The very wreaths hanging there on that monolith are not to be found tonight in many cities across the seas."

"They are but the meaningless expressions of a meaningless custom."

Just then came to their ears the "Adeste Fideles" being sung at Old St. Mary's. Both were silent. Followed upon the last notes of the choristers the midnight chimes of another church, westward, but near.

"Surely, those sounds are not meaningless. Doesn't it make you think of a little town in the San Joaquin Valley? Where there was peace and plenty? And your mother came to your bedside Christmas morning and told you that a little calf had been born in the night to old Bossy? And your father built a wood fire in a brick fireplace?"

John fought with a whelming nostalgia, but gave the Stranger no sign.

"There's no use of your getting sentimental just because it's Christmas Eve. I've been over the world and I've seen dreadful things. All the business of homesickness is for timid souls who can't face it without some kind of treacle. I don't need an opiate, if you please. Or an anodyne."

"You forget, John, that others have had sorrow and pain and disillusion."

"And I must remind you, sir, that I did not start this conversation. I don't want to be churlish, but I wish you would go away and leave me with myself. I am very fond of myself tonight. In short. I prefer myself to the entire balance of the human race."

"That's why I should like to remain with you. To see if I can get you to forget yourself. You're really not important, if you would but take a long view of it all. But it grieves me to see you so disconsolate."

"Disconsolate?" He laughed bitterly. "Here am I within calling distance of a thousand persons, with churches and hotels and theaters within a stone's throw, yet hungry and cold and unhappy. And you speak of my being disconsolate. It is to laugh."

"Yes, it is to laugh, were your words not so absurd. Your plight is not uncommon. In Europe the ones who

are cold and hungry are not so near to comforting things as you. Over there is distress so real that you are rich by comparison. *They* are not within calling distance of any who could help them."

"And am I?"

"I think so. I could lead you to food and cheer. Compared to them over there, you are not cold. This very fog is a blanket."

John pondered this a moment. "Do you mean that I should ask for alms? Be a beggar at the rich man's table?"

"The rich man, as you call those more privileged than you, would be happy to share," the Stranger replied.

"Bah!"

The Stranger sat down beside him, throwing an arm across the back of the bench, curved in the same posture as John's. Silence fell between them for a few minutes. At last John spoke.

"Since there isn't much likelihood of my shaking you I shall try to be civil with you. Shall I brief you a bit of my life?"

"I should very much like to hear it."

"You're not just being polite to humor me?"

"Politeness has not been common currency between us tonight. has it? No, I am interested. It must have been a long and twisted road that you have come. Believe me, I am sympathetic."

"I shall relieve any vexatious curiosity you may have by stating that neither wine, women nor song brought me here. I came alone and I alone take the blame. But that makes it no easier when your belly cries for food and your bones ache for a mattress and a pillow. I haven't even got that 'half of a hope for a pillow' which Robert Louis Stevenson wrote about."

"Go on," the Stranger said.

"Oh, I need no encouragement now that I've started. Maybe I am a bit balmy, but suddenly I want to talk."

"Go on," the other repeated.

"Well, it's like the 'short and simple annals of the poor.' I was born of nice, decent, ordinary parents and I led that kind of a life. I was brought up to believe that virtue was its own reward, that work and study would get me somewhere. Then I went to war, like millions of others. For that I take neither credit nor blame. I came out after experiences that even yet I cannot think about without going nuts. But all that was not unique among soldiery. It's what happened after the peace. I was an architect. I was possessed by a dream that I would build fine and beautiful things, dot the country with libraries and homes and office buildings. But the building of even a shanty was out of the question because of many things—shortages and strikes and such. My mother died and my girl went back on me—got tired of waiting and married another. Do you wonder that I am a bum?"

"I should marvel—did I not know that you are far from being a bum. Because I do not believe you know what the term means. You wouldn't be sitting here, pondering, on Christmas Eve if you were a bum, for a bum does not meditate on Christ. Else, he wouldn't be what you call such."

"Well, anyway, that's the story. And I'm not looking for sympathy. Somehow I shall pull through. I can't commit burglary for the obvious reason that I haven't got a gun or whatever burglars burgle with." He laughed limpidly and started to stand. Fortunately his face fell into a soft plot of grass and his mind into a pool of darkness.

There it was a policeman found him.

The hotel lights still splintered the fog and Merry Christmas greetings still filtrated into the Square.

The officer lifted him tenderly and looked around for assistance. He saw that the youth had not been drinking, that he had obviously fainted, and patently from hunger. "Come, lad, do you hear me? I wish I had a slug of whisky for you—but I haven't. Not even a bottle of smelling salts. Come, come."

"The young man roused and asked, "What's up?"

"Nothing to worry about, lad. I'd carry you over to that restaurant to get a cup of coffee, but that would attract a crowd. Could you stiffen your legs and walk over there to the corner?"

"Of course," John replied, still wondering what had happened that he was in the hands of the law.

At the door of the bistro the police officer, supporting the half-fainting John, whispered to a waiter. "Hot coffee with a good strong stick in it—and then food, beginning with very hot soup."

"This is kind of you, Officer, but where is the guy I was talking with? He ought to have some of this with me. We were pals, for a few minutes, at least."

"There was no one with you. I've been patrolling that beat since sundown and I watched you for a long time before I noticed that you'd slipped to the grass. Thought you were going to make a bed of it, and couldn't permit that, you know—not on Christmas Eve."

"But I was talking to him. *(Continued on page 15)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Wine of Bethlehem

Outside the cave at Bethlehem
A grapetree bravely grows;
It bears no grapes this winter night
To blush against the snows;
And there is no wine for Joseph
As into the cave he goes.

No wine, no wine for Mary;
She carries her Burden Divine
To the straw of the humble manger,
There mid the silent kine;
But her smile, it blesses the grapetree
And summer's promise of wine.

The shepherds come a-wondering;
The three kings come with the star;
Outside, not trampling the grapetree,
The camels, beasts from afar,
Kneel as the kine are kneeling within.
As the kings and the shepherds are.

The summer grapes of that grapetree
Flushed into wine one day.
And were carried out of Bethlehem
Many journeys away;
Borne to a home at Cana
To make a marriage gay.

And other grapes from the grapetree
Were borne to Jerusalem
Where the twelve were gathered for supper
With Christ in the midst of them;
And saying "This Is My Blood" he blessed
The wine from Bethlehem.

O, Cana's wine was humble
When the water was turned to wine;
But the wine in the supper room was proud
That it served God's high design,
Remembering too that Mary smiled,
Knowing 'twould be divine.

—Edward F. O'Day

Edward F. O'Day, *editor of* The Recorder, *is a well known San Franciscan, his editorial and writing career being interwoven in the annals of many San Francisco newspapers and literary magazines.*

Rollin M. Daggett *was born in Richville, N. Y., in 1831, and came to California when a boy. He was one of California's well known early writers, editor of the* Golden Era, *and author of poems, stories, and published volumes, the best known of which was "Legends and Myths of Hawaii," written while he was serving as Minister to that (then) little kingdom.*

Errata: Mrs. McMurdo's death occurred in 1945. We regret the mistake on the Poetry Page of last month.

My New Year's Guests

Scene — A chamber in Virginia City, one of the pictures on the wall being the reduced photographs of over 500 California pioneers of 1849

Time — Midnight, December 31, 1881.

The winds come cold from the southward, with incense of fir and pine,
And the flying clouds grow darker as they halt and fall in line.
The valleys that reach the deserts, mountains that greet the clouds,
Lie bare in the arms of winter, which the prudish night enshrouds.
The leafless sage on the hillside, the willows low down the stream,
And the sentry rocks above us, have faded all as a dream.
The fall of the stamp grows fainter; the voices of night sink low;
And, spelled from labor, the miner toils home through the drifting snow.
As I sit alone in my chamber this last of the dying year,
Dim shades of the past surround me, and faint through the storm I hear
Old tales of the castles builded, under shelving rock and pine,
Of the bearded men and stalwart I greeted in forty-nine;
The giants with hopes audacious; the giants of iron limb;
The giants who journeyed westward when the trails were new and dim;
The giants who felled the forests, made pathways o'er the snows,
And planted the vine and fig tree where the manzanita grows;
Who swept down the mountain gorges, and painted their endless night
With their cabins, rudely fashioned, and their campfires' ruddy light;
Who builded great towns and cities, who swung back the Golden Gate,
And hewed from the mighty ashlar the form of a sovereign state;
Who came like a flood of waters to a thirsty desert plain,
And where there had been no reapers grew valleys of golden grain.

* * * * * * *

Hark! the bells are chiming midnight; the storm bends its listening ear,
While the moon looks through the cloud-rifts and blesses the new-born year.

Bar closely the curtained windows; shut the light from every pane,
While, free from the world's intrusion and curious eyes profane,
I take from its leathern casket, a dented old cup of tin,
More precious to me than silver, and blessing the draught within,
I drink alone in silence to the Builders of the West—
"Long life to the hearts still beating, and peace to the hearts at rest."

—Rollin M. Daggett

CHRISTMAS WITH THE MARINES

★ Tough as they are and as preoccupied with the serious and sometimes drab task of guarding the peace throughout the world, U. S. Marines pause on Christmas Day to turn their thoughts homeward and celebrate the joyous holiday.

On ships at sea, in tiny island garrisons, from Alaska to the Philippines, in Cuba, Guam, and far-off China, Leathernecks will this year, as they always have, miss little of the spirit of the day—miss no more, that is, than anyone does who is far from home.

Christmas in foreign lands—whether in the tropics or the Asiatics—brings each year traditional bits of the "old fashioned Christmas" to the men out there, and they, in turn, improvise as best they can, to fit their environment.

Marines in the Aleutians, for instance, celebrate Christmas in the bleakest sort of weather, but they are certain of being able to find evergreens galore for a tree and its festive trimmings. On Pacific atolls, unless some man's family sends a tiny synthetic tree, there will be none—but in compensation—the Christmas feast will be in the form of the ceremonial feast of the Polynesians—a luuow, on a sunny, sandy beach.

Of course, one of the things about the Christmas luuow that will add to the Christmas spirit will be the appearance of an American turkey in the crude cooking pits of the friendly natives.

Christmas trees are rare around Tsingtao but resourceful Marines and enterprising Chinese merchants always manage to remedy the scarcity. Many are the barracks hat-racks, which have been turned into Christmas trees by imaginative Marines, who have used bits of glass and sick bay gauze, appropriately dyed, for trimmings.

Nothing can take the place of authentic ornaments, however. Last year at the Tientsin barracks the post exchange received a shipment of trinkets and tinsel. Two hours later the steward tacked up a sign: "Mac, we've been out of ornaments for an hour and forty-five minutes!"

There is always much talk and exchange of opinion on the proper way to decorate a tree. The North and South bring well-established traditions to fight over, for example, whether pop-corn belongs on Christmas trees.

For weeks before the Day, cargo ships, trucks, planes, jeeps, and even wagon trains carry load after load of packages, food, gifts, and things to the scattered Marine compounds. As piles of packages mount, so does the spirit of the occasion—until on Christmas Eve the Yule spirit is on high.

Activity continues far into the night. The galley crews are working over the Christmas feast. Groups of men gather in their clubs to decorate the rooms to the enthusiastic strains of well-known hymns.

Radios, phonographs, pianos, harmonicas, and a host of other instruments are called upon to provide accompaniment.

High point of Christmas Day, of course, as it would be at home, is the noon-day banquet, but first, during the morning groups of Marines gather with their chaplains for a few moments solemn reflection on the spiritual side of Christmas.

Apart from the intangible ingredient of mother's own touch, Christmas dinner in Marine garrisons on foreign soil, lacks nothing—in either quantity or quality.

From appetizer to salted nuts, soup, salad, a variety of vegetables, hot rolls, candies and magnificent, perfectly prepared turkey, there is all the hungriest man can eat—and more—with a choice of pumpkin or mince pie, cigars or cigarettes.

After dinner the Marines wade through snow, plod through sand, or wade through mud back to their barracks rooms to rest and dream of home. Here they reexamine gifts, begin to write their letters home, and admire the stacks of books, magazines, and games which will help while away off-duty hours until the next Christmas.

Book Reviews...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

PSYCHOLOGY IN LIVING. *By Wendell White.* The Macmillan Company, $2.95. Reviewed by Ruth M. Levin.

WHILE THE ANGELS SING. *By Gladys Hasty Carroll.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Stella Huntington.

WHISTLE DAUGHTER WHISTLE. *By Herbert Best.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Virginia Chilton.

PSYCHOLOGY IN LIVING

★ In the complex social living of today, the individual is often faced with the need of taking stock of his own potentialities and problems in order to become more effective in achieving his aims and leading a happier life. This book is an interesting guide to just such an "inventory."

The basic needs of man are essentially uniform, and are defined at the start as a sense of personal worth, an interesting life, love, activity, physical well-being, livelihood, and a sense of security. Methods and suggestions for fulfilling these basic needs are discussed in an interesting and practical manner. The text is divided in two parts: Psychology in personal relationships, and Psychology in the achievement of men tal health. Part one emphasizes effective ness, means of attaining it and the stumbling-blocks on the way. Self-testing exercises are appended to fit the scope of each chapter, and they cover a wide variety of subjects and situations. Part two deals with the purpose of furthering human well-being which makes the individual a happy and well-adjusted member of society.

This is an interesting and practical presentation of a timely subject for study—or for leisurely reading for those who are interested in hints for successful living, based upon sound psychological method. The style is scholarly, but free from over-technical language aond cumbersome detail and illustration. Perhaps the most convincing proof of the author's practical purpose was his acknowledgment of the assistance of his evening students who assisted in the preparation of the text. They provided a wide background of experience and criticism of method in presenting the subject matter.

Wendell White is an instructor in applied psychology at the University of Minnesota, and the author of *The Psychology of Dealing with People*, and *The Psychology of Making Life Interesting.*

The author does not purport to offer a master-plan for success, but merely a guide —as his conclusion points out: "Happiness does not necessitate complete fulfillment of basic needs, and some unfulfillment is necessary stimulus to wholesome activity. Under-

(Continued on page 14)

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The Thirtieth Anniversary Year

Each month this year the National League for Woman's Service of California has honored those who by their volunteer services have established its present enviable reputation. "To look back with wisdom in order to look forward with intelligence" has been our motto as we reviewed our history in the instalments which appeared in our Magazine. We close the chapter of thirty years with the hope that its message will inspire in future generations the same courage and unselfish devotion that lighted the pathway for the members of the first thirty years of the National League for Woman's Service in California.

Christmas Came Softly

The City's Heart Was at Home—
Men Were at Peace

★ Christmas came softly to San Francisco. There was a bit of rain, but it too was gentle. A few wisps of clouds drifted across the eastern sky, deep enough to obscure the magic of the guiding star. But the star was there, felt if not seen.

San Francisco's heart was at its hearthside.

In great homes and small, in apartment houses and furnished rooms, there were bowls of holly and twinkling trees. Children laughed because suddenly, miraculously, the treasure of the world was opened to them.

The bounty of a portly saint and the bounty of the One whose birthday they celebrated became the same, inseparable, built sturdily on the faith of childhood.

In churches of all denominations, His message of peace and hope and brotherhood was reiterated and ancient carols were sung by high young voices.

The city's tenderness stretched from homes to hospitals.

Men, robbed by war of youth and strength, found some compensation in the brightness brought to them by strangers.

Wards were decorated with trees and flowers. Gifts trailed across crumpled counterpanes. Peace and pain for an instant, did not seem entirely incompatible.

Many of His mansions yesterday were decked with holly.

The dream of brotherhood was still as much a dream as when He was given to the world "to shine upon them that sit in darkness and the shadow of death; to guide our feet into the way of peace." But yesterday it seemed a bit closer . . .

So that, perhaps, is why Christmas came softly to San Francisco.

(Reprinted with permission from the San Francisco Chronicle of December 26, 1946.)

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(Continued from page 12)

standing the needs makes us more effective and our outlook more sound."

WHILE THE ANGELS SING

★ This little book is the story of "an American Christmas," a book for those who enjoy the real Christmas spirit. "The Spirit of Christmas" might well have been its title.

One special reason for pleasure in this book is that Mrs. Monroe reminds one of Susan Ertz's *Madame Claire,* another delightful grandmother of literature with her wise and interesting philosophy of life now that she has time to sit down and think over her life and let you share it with her.

Mrs. Monroe comes in from the farm—her husband died the year before—to spend the winter at her daughter's home in the village, and this is the story of the Christmas season there. There are three interesting grandchildren and she learns to really know and so like her daughter's husband.

Julia, the daughter, is a delightful person, in fact all the people in the book seem to be old friends. The book is for young as well as old and I can think of no more delightful Christmas present for an old lady, the one who is so tired of modern books, than this charming story.

Highlights in the life of Mrs. Carroll are:

Gladys Hasty Carroll was born in 1904 in Rochester, N. H. Her parents had lived in South Berwick, Maine, before that and returned there within a year after their daughter was born, so she seems to belong to the state of Maine. She was educated at the Berwick Academy there, an institution once attended by Sarah Orne Jewett, she who wrote the *Country of the Pointed Firs,* and herself a lifelong resident of South Berwick. Miss Hasty graduated from the Bates College in Maine in 1925 and was married the following day to Herbert A. Carroll.

Their first home was in Fall River, Mass., where Mr. Carroll taught English; later they moved to New York and still later to the University of Minnesota where Mrs. Carroll wrote: *As the Earth Turns,* an utterly delightful book, and there their son, Warren Hasty, was born. After traveling widely, in this country and abroad, the Carrolls built a home in South Berwick and there their daughter, Sarah, was born. Mrs. Carroll has written several novels and many short stories. They are worth reading.

WHISTLE DAUGHTER WHISTLE

★ "Whistle, daughter, whistle, and you shall have a man," is the advice Gramma Tuttle gives her young granddaughter, Thirza Alling: and it is only a small part of the homely philosophy with which Gramma meets all difficulties. If there are no problems to be met Gramma is unhappy, for she had been meeting life squarely and bravely since the time, before she was eighteen, when she had scalped the

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Christmas GREETINGS

To our faithful old friends, our cherished new friends, and to those whose friendship we strive to DESERVE . . . we tender

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

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Indian killer of her husband, to the present struggle to see that Thirza should marry the man of her own choosing and not be forced to follow her mother's choice.

The way Gramma gets things done would put to shame many a modern "gold digger" but Gramma's scheming is all to help her neighbors—and for the love of a good fight. With all her managing, some of it with the aid of her trusty old rifle, "Killsure," she never loses her femininity and that is part of her success and her charm. Mr. Best is one of the few British writers who can write about Americans convincingly, perhaps because his characters are universal and just happen to have Upper New York State as a background. At any rate they are real people and one does not feel they have been made "American" by the addition of a goodly sprinkling of "I reckons" and "you bets," used by so many British authors to identify their characters as American. He has really captured the speech of the rural New Yorker of the period, with all its rich imagery and pungent good sense.

If you liked *Young 'un*, I am sure you will enjoy reading *Whistle, Daughter, Whistle.*

(Continued from page 9)

He said that he, too, was lonely. I wish we could find him."

From among the diners, an authoritative appearing man joined the two. "I am a doctor," he said. "Do you need help?"

"We are all right," replied the law, "but the lad here is looking for a pal who spoke to him in the fog and slipped away. I am telling him that there was no one there."

"He was a kind, amiable sort of a fellow," John interposed. "I'd like to find him and thank him for telling me that I am not a bum. It had gone that far, our conversation."

"Young man, when you go home I want you to say a little prayer to your alter ego and thank him for pulling you out. No one is a bum on Christmas Eve. Not as long as Officer O'Brien and I can help it."

"And who is this 'Alter Ego,'" asked O'Brien. "I've prayed to a lot of saints and burned candles to them. But this is a new one on me."

"Officer, there is none higher in the roster of saints. Take my word for it. And you, young man—I am going to ask your Alter Ego to accept from me this small bill, which will pay for a bed in that hotel across the way. Here is my card. I want you to come to my office tomorrow. It's Christmas Day, I know, but we physicians sometimes take patients on that day, just to please Saint Ego. Will you be there?"

The coffee had trickled through John's veins and his mood had changed.

"Yes, sir, I'll be there. Thank you for the check. And 'Merry Christmas' to you. And you, too, Officer. A little kindness goes a long way, doesn't it?"

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

JANUARY
1948
Vol. XXI ◆ No. 12

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB ◆ 465 POST ST. ◆ SAN FRANCISCO ◆ PRICE 15

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE JANUARY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday—3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Saturday— 10:00 - 2:00
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p.m.

JANUARY, 1948

1—New Year's Day Buffet Supper — $2.75 a plate	Cafe	4:00 - 7:00 p.m.
2—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
3—Swimming Pool		10 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
6—Special Twelfth Night Buffet Supper and Program — $2.50 per plate	Cafe	6:00 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
7—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
8—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
9—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
10—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
13—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
14—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
15—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
16—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
17—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
20—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
21—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
22—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
23—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
24—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
27—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
28—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
29—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
30—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
31—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.

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RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

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New Memberships

Our fiscal year commences March 1st so new members enrolling now pay just $9.00 dues to March 1st, 1949

Initiation Fee: $25.00
(Federal Tax $5.00)
Dues: $9.00 per annum

Application Cards with instructions for enrolling new members are available at the Executive Office

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ VOTING: The Ballot for the election of new members to the Board of Directors of the National League will appear in the February Magazine. Members are reminded of the fine of 25c for not voting. Please either bring or mail in your ballot before February 10th.

★ RED CROSS SEWING AND KNITTING: Mrs. Seagrave, Chairman of this Section has reported that the Red Cross must meet a certain Winter quota in order to help clothe the destitute peoples of Europe. There are plenty of materials and supplies on hand for the sewing group, but we need more workers. Wool for socks is available again, also the quota for cardigan sweaters must be met. We hope that both sewers and knitters will make a New Year's Resolution to help the Red Cross meet the demands of the next few months, which will be vital ones to Europe. Members are urged to register at the Executive Office for this work.

★ MEMBERSHIP CARDS: Members are again reminded that they must show their membership cards in the elevators. Those who have neglected to bring their cards may ask for a pass at the desk, but either a pass or a membership must be presented to our elevator operators when members wish to go to either the third or fourth floors. If a member is accompanied by guests she should indicate which passengers in the elevator are her guests.

We take these precautions to protect the Clubhouse and in order to insure its use by members and their guests. We trust that our membership will coöperate to the fullest extent.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE is a fascinating game. Our tournaments offer the opportunity for a pleasant afternoon or evening with pleasant players. Each tournament is preceded by a short talk on current Culbertson bidding conventions. They are held every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and every Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ EMPLOYEES' FUND: The Staff of the National League wishes to express its sincere gratitude to the membership for their generous contribution to the Employees' Fund this Christmas time.

★ TWELFTH NIGHT BUFFET SUPPER AND PROGRAM: Epiphany will be celebrated at the Clubhouse Tuesday evening January 6th with a special supper and program. Mulled wine and Epiphany cake will be served in the South Room preceding the supper. As the magazine goes to press early we cannot announce the program. Please watch Bulletin Boards for announcement.

★ NEW MEMBERSHIP: This is the time to think of enrolling new members in the National League. Our fiscal year starts on March 1st so that anyone joining now receives the benefit of a full year's membership. Initiation fee is $25.00 (Federal Tax $5.00) dues to March, 1949, $9.00. Application cards are available at the Executive Office.

★ SWIMMING POOL: Start the New Year by learning to swim. Winter or Summer makes little difference in our evenly tempered California climate, and our pool is always perfectly heated and ventilated, so that swimming is a joy at all times. Expert instructors are always available.

★ BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR: Although the Mart will not be held until April we do wish to remind our members of this annual event. Christmas usually brings new books to everyone, which means a general cleaning out of book shelves. We can use any or all books that are being discarded. A telephone call to the Executive Office will bring one of our Volunteers to your door. White elephants are also very acceptable so when putting your house in order after the excitement of Christmas please remember the National League. We accept anything but furniture, clothing or carpets. Watch the February magazine for announcement of dates.

★ VOLUNTEER SERVICE: A New Year's Resolution "To serve one day a week in one of the Departments of the Clubhouse." If only a small proportion of our membership agreed to make such a resolution it would save hours of time on our part in attempting to fill our schedules. The National League Program, based on volunteer service, should operate in full swing during the coming year and we hope that our membership will prove its loyalty by giving generously of their time.

It is only when each department in our Clubhouse is running efficiently that we can hope to branch out into other activities which will make membership in our organization more and more interesting. If we are to grow as a service organization it must necessarily be through the individual member, and we therefore urge our members to take an active part in the work of their own organization. Please register for volunteer service at the Executive Office.

★ LIBRARY HOURS: The Library is open every day except Sundays and holidays from eleven in the morning until nine at night. When the library is closed members may return books to the main desk on the first floor. Be sure that your name is in each book that you return so that you will not be charged for books you may have already returned.

★ RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT: Consistent support of this department by our membership is necessary for its successful functioning. Our members attend special events in full force but it is the every day attendance that keeps our finances on the right side of the ledger. Why not make it a point to drop in for luncheon or dinner at least one day a week. The food is excellent and the prices right, so again we urge our members to be loyal to their organization.

★ FRENCH ROUND TABLE: This loyal group of members and our doubly loyal instructors have met regularly throughout the year. They form a consistent nucleus, which could well be emulated by other groups, by their support of and interest in furthering the cultural program of the National League. We hope the coming year will bring enthusiastic response to our programs.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: An after Christmas Sale of broken line of merchandise will be held in the League Shop after the first of the year. Many interesting articles which can be used for bridge prizes or Birthday remembrances will be on sale. As usual, we issue the warning—Shop Early.

Epiphany in the Clubhouse

Tuesday
January Sixth

Special Twelfth Night Dinner

6:00 o'clock – Program to follow

Price $2.50 per plate

Our library as seen from the Librarian's Desk. The Californiana section of this library was begun at 333 Kearny Street in 1919.

EDITORIALS

FAITH AND HOPE emerge with each fresh day. The yesterday is gone forever but the morrow awaits. So with a new year. Never has the world so needed a revivification of charity and consideration, of coöperation and discipline. Democracy stands on the threshold of a great destiny, for out of the pain and sorrow of a struggle against adverse forces which sought to destroy it, it has emerged true to its ideal as it leads mankind to a world consciousness. 1948 will demand the most of free men as they seek to establish liberty for *all* but happiness will be the by-product of this self-sacrificing effort. And so, "A Happy New Year to us all!"

A GIFT PAR EXCELLENCE! Membership in the National League for Woman's Service. Members all can interest friends in this organization which after thirty years of tried and outstanding service remains steadfast with dignity and purpose, solvent financially, altruistic in effort. January and February are excellent months for joining the National League as they precede immediately the beginning of a new fiscal year. Now is the time to join!

AS CALIFORNIA APPROACHES ITS CENTENNIAL YEAR we feel it appropriate that we educate ourselves with the history of this western state of ours which is expanding in importance even beyond the wildest dreams and imagination of the pioneers who braved plains and mountains of a vast continent to develop its natural resources. This year the National League for Woman's Service Magazine will from time to time carry stories Californiana. We are proud to bring, as the first of these, one from the pen of Caroline Wenzel, Supervising Librarian, California Section of the State Library. As we read of the wealth of information available to the public, we rejoice in the fine work of this service which is ours for the asking. The accompanying photograph of John Fremont is reproduced by courtesy of the State Library. As a second story for our readers, we are happy to share a letter from Mrs. Douglas Cushman, a member of our Board of Directors, who writes of the lands to the south, which suddenly by the magic of air travel have become our near neighbors.

THINGS WE VERY MUCH NEED. Victrola records of every type, books interesting to men of the Armed Forces, magazines (including Westerns and mystery stories)—for these we plead, as the NATS call regularly at the clubhouse each week and empty our bins. The magazines (barring Readers' Digest and National Geographic which are timeless) must not be more than three months old, for air space is limited and the packaging counts. Why do all of us cling to magazines for that nebulous time which never comes when "I'll re-read that story"? How much better to bring them to the Club and feel the satisfaction of knowing some boy overseas is doing the re-reading we promised ourselves.

AN OPEN LETTER

by Margaret F. Cushman

Santiago, Chile, December 4, 1947

★ Dear Friend:

My good intentions have fallen into the Spanish habit of "Mañana." Please forgive me for I have thought of the Club and personnel there with a great deal of affection!

On the 21st of October my plane, four-motor Pan American, set me down in Mexico City at 5 a.m., a 2000-mile trip in eight hours. As it happened, the last three hours were very rough-going as we ran into a terrific electric storm with the "ship" rolling, plunging and dropping like any ship at sea. However, that also had its thrill and I marvel at the courage of our American youths who command these "ships" as well as the gracious pretty young stewardesses who serve one so well. We had a hot full-course meal from soup to ice cream for dinner, served on trays to each passenger, some thirty-nine.

I last saw Mexico in 1901, when I spent 2½ months there with my father and remembered the lovely wild orchids of every kind and color in the Park in Orizaba. Now one buys them in sprays of five to seven blooms on a stem 2 for 25 cents American (same value as our dollar) from the Indians on the street. Mexico City—called the Paris of our Continent for its broad tree-lined four-laned avenues—spread out in many directions much like Paris itself. Building is going on at a feverish rate into tall buildings and several new hotels.

Motoring out into the suburbs I noticed also great changes. The little plots or farms are well-kept, all tilled to corn and bordered with "century" or Pulque plants, the sap of which is fermented and makes the native Indian drink. Dust, dirt and flies, together with tragic-looking cripples and beggars, still abound and one sees many in the market places as well as the main streets. But the very beautiful silver shops for which Mexico City is noted are more beautiful than ever. The "Thieves Market" has long since been abolished by the Government and has become a part of the general Public Market where on Sunday one can buy anything from a second-hand tooth-brush or buttons to a grand piano. The Jewish antique dealers thrive in their business with some lovely little stores facing the narrow, crowded streets of the Market which covers an area of several blocks.

After eight very profitable days I flew to Guatemala—another 7½ hours trip of about 1800 miles, over and through the most picturesque mountains imaginable. There were lovely lakes and snow-capped mountains and extinct volcanoes. This was a trip made by daylight. Mt. Chapultapec at 1800 feet elevation was covered with snow. To me Guatemala City was disappointing and I think very much over-advertised for the American Tourists and their dollars. There is so little to see except for the Cathedral built in 1543 (much restored) and a new "Palace of Administration" or City Hall which is really very lovely. It cost over $3,000,000 to build four years ago. It has two central courts with lovely flowers and two grand staircases, and beautiful murals painted by a native artist, Alfred Galvez Suarez, far finer than Mexico's "Ribera."

The population of the whole country is three million; the City has some 260,000, 10% of which are Whites (Latinos), 15% cross-breeds and 75% Indian. The City streets are beautifully clean, hand-swept with twigs tied together and men bent way over. Buildings are one-story built to the edge of the sidewalks which are narrow and all windows covered with iron grills or bars. The very small shopping center has tiny stores of two stories, the upper ones reserved for Consulates or business and professional offices, and three or four "movie" houses with all American films. The windows of the shops are filled mostly with cheap "American make" underwear and men's and women's clothes and sweaters. Beautiful drug-stores, carrying mostly American imports of every kind especially perfumes and cosmetics, sell a small package of Kleenex (about twenty cents at home) for fifty cents and all other articles are likewise as expensive.

The rich people live in Haciendas or in the suburbs in beautiful pretentious homes with lovely gardens. Flowers are plentiful and cheap, including wild orchids. The grocers, catering to the Upper Class, sell largely "Del Monte" and "S & W" brands of canned peaches, pears, asparagus and Campbell's and Heinz's Soups! A small can of asparagus is 85 cents American. "We" also provide the country with all electrical equipment, plumbing, hardware, toys and typewriters. Guatemala exports to "us" coffee and bananas and mahogany wood. As in Mexico, it rains every day, usually in the late afternoon. Traveling alone and independent of any tourist group a private car and driver has made my trip very comfortable everywhere.

From Guatemala City I drove *(Continued on page 12)*

Centennial Treasures in the State Library

by Caroline Wenzel

★ When the State of California celebrates the centennial of the Admission of California to the Union in 1850 the California State Library will also celebrate its centennial. The Library was established in 1850 by legislative enactment and the nucleus of the collection was one hundred books that were donated by John C. Fremont. Because of the coming centennial celebrations—the discovery of Gold in 1848, the Gold Rush days of 1849 and the Admission of California to the Union in 1850—it is timely to mention some of the interesting printed material pertaining to the history of the State that is housed in the California Room of the Library.

Here are concentrated books, newspapers and periodicals that were printed in the early days, and on display is a unique collection of specimens of early printing such as ballots, theatre and concert programs, broadsides, lithographs, menus, etc.

Books published in the late eighteen forties and fifties dealing with the gold rush period are interesting items for centennial reading. Some of the noteworthy ones which the library is fortunate in having in its collection are: Foster's *Gold Regions of California*, 1848; Taylor's *California Life Illustrated*, 1848; Revere's *A Tour of Duty in California*, 1849; Robinson's *California and its Gold Region*, 1849; Johnson's *Sights in the Gold Region and Scenes by the Way*, 1849; Ryan's *Personal Adventures in Upper and Lower California in 1848-9*, 1850; Taylor's *Eldorado*, 1850; Colton's *Three Years in California*, 1850; Tyson's *Diary of a Physician in California*, 1850; Woods' *Sixteen Months at the Gold Diggins*, 1851; Kelly's *An Excursion to California . . . With a Stroll Through the Diggins and Ranches of that Country*, 1851; Shaw's *Golden Dreams and Waking Realities*, 1851; Letts' *California Illustrated*, 1852; Delano's *Pen Knife Sketches; or, Chips of the Old Block*, 1853; Delano's *Life on the Plains and Among the Diggins; Being Scenes and Adventures of an Overland Journey to California*, 1854; Helper's *Land of Gold. Realty Versus Fiction*, 1855; Marryat's *Mountains and Molehills*, 1855; Soulé *Annals of San Francisco*, 1855; Shaw's *Ramblings in California*, 1856; Farnham's *California In-doors and Out*, 1856; Bates' *Incidents on Land and Water, or Four Years on the Pacific Coast*, 1857 and Borthwick's *Three Years in California*, 1857.

Among the literary treasures are many early books which today are exceedingly rare and command very high prices. For instance, the Library has Figueroa's *Manifiesto a la Republic Mejicana*, published in Monterey by Zamorano in 1835 and printed on the first printing press brought to California; Wierzbicki's *California as It is, and as It May Be*, or *A Guide to the Gold Region*, published in English in California, and printed in San Francisco by Washington Bartlett in 1849; and Slater's *Fruits of Mormonism*, 1851, apparently the only book published in the historic town of Coloma. Werth's *A Dissertation on the Resources and Policy of California*, published in Benicia in 1851, is an interesting specimen of early California printing, and *The First Steamship Pioneers*, San Francisco, H. S. Crocker and Company, printers, 1871, was at the time considered one of the finest specimens of printing that had appeared in California.

John Plumbe's *A Faithful Translation of the Papers Respecting the Grant made by Governor Alvarado to John A. Sutter*, published in 1850, is now said to be the earliest pamphlet printed in *(Continued on page 14)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Grading the Street

'Twas miself thin as bot me a swate little lot,
Wid monies I digged for six years in the mines;
An' I builded an' plastered a dock o' a cot,
Which Biddy soon kivird wid crapers and vines,
Wid a back-yard and garding convanyent and neat,
Where the childer and pig could kape out o' the street.

I warked wid the hod an' had plinty to do,
An' a stitch in my back ne'er minded at all;
Our childer was healthy and Biddy was true,
An' I sung 'neath the load as I mounted the wall.
For I knew when at sundown my work was complete,
My supper was ready, all smoking and sweet.

'Twas down in a valley secure from the wind,
A sand-hill a north, and a sand-hill a south;
I thought that dame nature to me was so kind
She had opened her jaws an' we lived in her mouth.
Biddy oft at the sand would objection and grete,
But I tould her 'twould stop whin they graded the street.

Bad luck to the day thin—one Saturday night
I came back from working two month and a week;
Och! sorry an inch o' my cot was in sight,
'Twas kivered wid sand an' all livil and sleek;
I thought that an earthquake had made the hills meet,
Till poor Biddy cried out, "They've graded the street!"

"Bad luck to their sowls, thin," I cried in my hate;
"I'll sue them for spoiling my cottage an' land,"
Whin Biddy sobbed out, "Dear Pat, ye are late,
'Tis a bill agin us that I hould in my hands."
In trouble I looked at the figgirs complete,
And saw "*four hundred dollars*" for grading the street!

Poor Biddy was faithful, an' didn't repine;
Her cousin the childer an' her had took in,
Till I could wid our laving another house find;
Wid a few pots an' kettles a new life begin;
But exparience had taught me a lesson I weet,
Ne'er to live in a valley beside o' the street.

So I wint to the highest o' hills I could find,
An' I rinted a place that commanded a view,
An' got oursilves sittled so much to our mind,
I soon earned the monies, an' paid for it, too;
'Twas not so convanyent, but still it was neat,
Tho' my bones ached at night, as I toiled up the street.

The young uns grew healthy, the air was so good,
An' Biddy her clothes dried in half o' the time;
Fur to help me to pay fur our vittals an' food,
The poor girl by washing earned many a dime.
An' she kept things so tidy, complaicint an' sweet,
I niver grudgid climin' that hill o' a street.

Thin I wint to the mines for six months it may be,
An' wid goold in my pockit I hurried me back;
Whin I got to the hill, nary hill could I see,
'Twas gone, an' some lumber obstructed my track—
I saw in an instant my ruin complete—
Och! faith and Saint Peter, *they'd graded the street!*

—By Mistur Maloony

Mistur Maloony's *identity is unknown. The poem is reprinted from "Poetry of the Pacific," an anthology edited by May Wentworth, published in San Francisco in 1867.*

San Joaquin Valley

The wild oats, waist high, grow northward and southward,
To the east and the west, their life to retain,
And endless the wild flowers growing and glowing,
With lips closed up tightly in mist and the rain.

Moonlight and sunlight and evening's soft shadows,
The purple of dawning—bird-songs ever new;
Green, where the orchards and vineyards are blending,
And green where the rivers their windings renew.

Close to the rivers are marshlands and sandlands;
Cattails and tumbleweed growing at will—
Wild fowl with quackings, dipping and eating
Down where lake waters are sleepy and still.

Doves from the sagebrush fly up to the treetops,
And coo in soft answer to coo, of a mate,
Wildings in droves slake their thirst at the shore-line,
And hide in grass-hummocks both early and late.

Patient are plains of the San Joaquin Valley,
They bake in the stubble when harvest is done—
They bake in the sun where the green orchards end,
And sweeten the oranges and figs in the sun.

Ribbons of color edge the snow-mountains,
Flood-tides of color—gold, scarlet, and blue,
Sweep where the oil wells and gas wells are flowing—
Whose sources man's wisdom can never pursue.

Here are the cities, the towns, and the farmlands,
Peopled by men and by women of worth—
Here in the Gold-State, our fair California,
Lies San Joaquin Valley, most fruitful on earth.

—Stella Flowers Hastings

Stella Flowers Hastings *lives in Oakland. She was formerly on the editorial staff of* The Maple Leaf *in Oakland, and for many years has been active in writers' groups in San Francisco and the Eastbay. The above poem appeared in Ad Schuster's "Other Fellow" column in the Oakland Tribune.*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

THE BISHOP'S MANTLE. *By Agnes Sligh Turnbull.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Edith Gantt.

EVERY MONTH WAS MAY. *By Evelyn Eaton.* Harper & Brothers. $2.75. Reviewed by Clara B. Dills.

PORTRAITS WITH BACKGROUNDS. *By Catherine Barjansky.* The Macmillan Company. $3.75. Reviewed by Florence Prince.

A FOOLISH WIND. By Francis Askham. The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Helen L. Crandall.

THE CASE OF THE SECOND CHANCE. *By Christopher Bush.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Helen M. Bruner.

THE BISHOP'S MANTLE

★ For the past two generations we have seen our people put ever greater emphasis on science and technology, with great increases in production of material things and a higher standard of living for a large proportion of our nation. At the same time there has been a diminishing emphasis on philosophy and religion. Broken homes, juvenile delinquency and mental diseases have increased, while books and moving pictures have caricatured Protestant churches and clergy with an impunity derived from the indifference of the American people.

It has taken a second World War, accompanied by the discovery of atomic power, with its threat of the annihilation of our existing civilization, to make people think. Other civilizations have vanished in history. Perhaps they, too, had developed greater power than moral character and so destroyed themselves. Today, many people are beginning to realize that something is wrong in a nation capable of building the best refrigerators, fastest airplanes and atomic bombs, but which stumbles around with all problems of human relations. Many people are returning to religion and a rediscovery of the great spiritual laws which are broken with as much impunity as the law of gravity.

Mrs. Turnbull, in *The Bishop's Mantle*, has presented a personable, young Protestant Episcopal Clergyman, dedicated to his calling, brilliant, effective and likable. Through him we see the many phases of the work of a large city parish, the many calls for help in sickness, suffering and death, the difficult decisions which must be made affecting other people's lives and the clash of principles against expediency. The author, an excellent craftsman, presents a good slice of our present civilization, good and ill, in a very readable novel. To many it will be a delightful love story. To some it will be a glimpse of an acceptable religious philosophy, while to others it may give a little insight into a profession, perhaps the most important in the world, the Clergy, which touches men and women at the most crucial moments of their lives. It will be very widely read.

EVERY MONTH WAS MAY

★ Sometimes one comes across an author whose style and form of writing have become established in the mind of the reading public. Such a writer is Evelyn Eaton, whose French Canadian novels have, for some time, been enjoyed by historical fiction readers. Born in Switzerland of French Canadian parents, she was sent to a fashionable school in England where, as she says, "I was exposed to three rigorous British R's—Rheumatism, Royalty and Religion." Later she was finished in Paris. Returning to her family in England, she was presented at the English Court and launched into society. But she chose to start work for Paramount in Paris, and began a career that somewhat shocked her family and was anything but stable, for several years.

Miss Eaton's new volume, *Every Month Was May*, is a light-hearted and gay autobiography. A number of the chapters in this book have appeared in the New Yorker as stories in somewhat different form as the book states. Depicting her many experiences in London, Paris, and Belgium, they make delightful vignettes of the carefree twenties and thirties. A chapter dealing with her experiences at the Lithuanian Legation in London, better known as the Leetwaynia Legation by its minister, leaves the reader with shaking sides. Then there is the chapter named "Whitewash between friends," a short tale that describes the sad lack of money Miss Eaton suffered while engaged in literary work in rural France. Her French friends came to rescue her from the toils of French law and let her lose her home but not "her furniture and her good name." Again there is the time the author, suffering from a sore throat, is taken to the herb specialist, who cups her with about twenty glasses, leaving a very sore back but the cold gone. Spritely illustrations by Garth Williams add much to the book. Readers who enjoyed Elliot Paul's *Last Time I Saw Paris* will get real pleasure from this little volume.

PORTRAITS WITH BACKGROUNDS

★ The title is most appropriately chosen for whoever heard of a portrait—even a sculptured one, as in this book—which did not have a background? Nor does it detract at all from an enjoyment of the whole that both the portraits and the backgrounds are sketched in words, for the words are delightfully selected and glowingly describe not only the people portrayed but also the era in which they lived.

The author, who is also a sculptor, grew up in Czarist Russia and later lived and traveled with her husband, the cellist, Alexandre Barjansky, in various countries and cities of Europe. She currently lives in New York. Early in her career, after a chance meeting in Paris with d'Annunzio, she discovered and later perfected a unique medium for her art: "portraits" in wax. In these tiny miniature figures of many great and near-great persons were mirrored with uncanny insight and faithfulness the personalities of those who "sat" for her and with whom she thus became rather intimately acquainted.

Into the book (on which Elinore Denniston collaborated) is woven the story of her journeyings into these many places during three decades and particularly the period of comparative peace between the two World Wars, colorful glimpses of the famous people she met and modeled in wax, and into the "background" for each "portrait" is painted an intimate and revealing sketch of a now-vanished Europe, a lost world which lies in ashes.

The book is commended to you if you are interested in people and places and the relation of people to the particular places in which they lived and the contributions they were thus able to make to society. You will find many delightful hours between the

(Continued on page 12)

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(Continued from page 11)

covers of Madame Barjansky's *Portraits with Backgrounds*, and I am sure you will agree that the only possible criticism, if "criticism" it might be, is that there is not enough of it.

A Foolish Wind

★ Morelia is a country that lies "not on the lap of Europe" but that "has clung forlornly to Europe's skirts." This country fabricated by Francis Askham is the setting for a search for the details of the birth and short life of an unpublished poet who has died long before the opening of the story. Hugh Percheron, an English scholar, desires to publish the poetry that has come into his possession more or less accidentally. His quest seems innocent enough but a series of somewhat bizarre incidents follow his inquiries. Fortuitously, not through any skill on Percheron's part, the facts come out. Baldly they are illegitimacy, revolution, patricide. The interest of the reader is not in the solution of the puzzle but rather in the chance incidents that lead to the discoveries. The tenseness of the atmosphere is isolated and not sustained.

Individual bits are good. There are pictures of the suffering, squalor and degradation of the aftermath of war, painfully vivid but unnecessary. Stepanick, a holdover from the old regime, promises much but contributes little to the advancement of the story. His somewhat malicious wife tells more but seemingly without intent. The beautiful but unfortunate Vera is never clear-cut. She does ferret out the facts about the poet. Percheron is in love with her in a somewhat indecisive way but the final catastrophe saves him and returns him presumably to quiet England and his adoring aunts. The tragic climax is not prepared for. It comes as a shock, not an inevitable fulfillment.

The Case of the Second Chance

★ Charles Manfrey, wealthy actor-manager at the peak of his career in the London theatrical world, is found murdered in his home a very short time after the murder was committed. Those who were suspected of doing the deed all seemingly had perfect alibis. And since they were all actors and actresses or connected with the theatre in some way, they were well versed in playing a role and the police found it difficult to separate the truth from what might have been the acting of a part. Finally the case had to be shelved as unsolved.

Then suddenly, several years later, Ludovic Travers, the amateur detective, with his friend, George Wharton of Scotland Yard, is given the key which opens the case up again. Events come along rapidly as the story moves to a swift climax and the mystery is solved.

An Open Letter

(Continued from page 8)

to Antigua for three days. The city (or town it really is) had been laid waste a few years ago by earthquakes. Everything is built of bricks or adobe, mostly the latter, including walls or so-called "fences" where not otherwise filled in with bamboo hedges. The best coffee is grown in shade, gathered in baskets and carried on the heads of women. Wages are very low, about 16 cents per day. While on the subject of wages, a most competent cook and general housework girl earns six to eight dollars per month with board, not always room. The house wages in Mexico City are the same. A maid does laundry work and washes windows as well!

Antigua lies at the foot of volcanic mountains and all buildings are one-story. Lovely gardens lie in the center, or patios, much as Spain itself. Even public buildings have their central gardens. The very lovely hotel "Rancho Manajay" is built in Rustic Indian Style with American comforts, "standard" plumbing, every room with bath, opening on a lovely, beautifully kept garden with flowering trees and shrubs and fine lawns, a large swimming-pool, horseback riding, a German Artillery Officer as "Master," speaking perfect English. The maids in the dining room wear native costumes of full gathered skirts and white full-sleeved blouses embroidered, two long black braids inter-braided with ribbon with large bows at the end, the braids being long enough to sit on. I may say here that in Mexico, Central America and here in Chile the natives have very black hair; only American tourists have white or blond hair except English or Americans living here. The natives in these cities dye their hair a dark red or auburn and white hair, which is rare, is bleached golden.

Took an acquaintance from Los Angeles for a drive out to Jilotopagne to see the Indian natives weaving their very colorful belts and materials for blouses and table runners. They make up the pattern as they weave, which is very clever and very colorful. We visited the ruins which, mostly the churches, had the finest work in architecture and carvings.

On November 3rd "we" (my guide and I) drove to Lake Atitlan, 5000 feet elevation, through beautiful mountainous country, over bumpy poor roads, rocky and dusty, but fortunately very little traffic. Only one bus a day goes each way from Guatemala City. The luxuriant green and lovely wild flowers of many California varieties were blooming as well as orchids in the trees and many of them flowering varieties. We drove through Indian villages, Chimaltenango, Zarajosa, Paziacia and

Patzun, arriving at the Lake Hotel called "Casa Contenta" built by Germans in group cottage "California Style," lovely garden in full bloom (every variety including violets) and a young G.I. American and wife managing the place who, having no place to live in U.S.A., came from New Hampshire with no experience but plenty of personality. All tourists are American so they have made a perfect niche for themselves and us.

A trip by private launch across the lake to an all-Indian village was very interesting. Their living is most primitive, the costumes of every village quite different and individual. This is what makes Guatemala, the country iself, colorful.

An hour-and-a-half trip the following day brought me to the all-Indian village of Chichicastenango to the "Mayan Inn" for two days. There was nothing to see but beautiful mountain scenery, 8,000 feet, and these semi-pagan natives worshipping in the two churches with the greatest devotion I've ever seen anywhere else in the world. It being "All Souls Day," they brought their stemless wild flowers and made little circles on the stone floor placing a lighted candle in the center kneeling and bowing with hands together and asking their God aloud to bless their dead. Together with this there is a great deal of burning of incense, both inside and on the steps of the church. All the hotels furnish fine marimba bands for dancing as well as dinner entertainment.

It was cold at night there in the mountains so a wood fire in the bedroom fireplace was most welcome night and morning. Our barefoot native waiters were also our bedroom boys who served us. They wore most attractive and individual costumes, bare legs to the knees, black felt pants, sleeveless jackets handsomely embroidered in color, white full-sleeved blouses, and black or red embroidered squares on their heads, draped and tied with long colored tassels falling from each corner. However one had to watch one's soup or other food being served. They also wore wide sashes of red with tassels.

From Guatemala my next flight was to San Jose, Costa Rica, through most beautiful mountainous and lake country with many extinct volcanos. The trip was rough at times when we hit "air pockets" but very beautiful and thrilling. We made three stops of fifteen minutes each at San Salvador in Salvador, Tegucigalpa in Honduras and Managua in Nicaragua. These were the principal cities of each country but comparatively small and very hot, but I must say all airports after leaving Los Angeles are beautifully laid out with lawns, flowers and very attractive buildings. One needs these with the very slow service of "Customs" and "Passport" inspection, which takes endless time—from 1½ to 2 hours for 30 passengers.

San Jose is surrounded by high mountains and lies forty miles from both the Atlantic and Pacific Coasts. It is not a big city but there are a few more whites here and less Indians although the latter predominate. We drove one day to the Cattle Fair and wonderful Mineral Springs Resort some twenty miles out; and another day to Trazee Volcano, 11,332 feet altitude and still active. We also visited a Government distillery and a canning factory (private) where mostly jams and jellies are made. An acquaintance living there took me.

Balboa and the Canal Zone was my next flight, following the Pacific Coast most of the way. We drove across the Isthmus fifty miles on a good American paved highway through the Jungle and to the Gatun Spillway and the famous "Locks" where I saw a steamer being towed through from the Atlantic side.

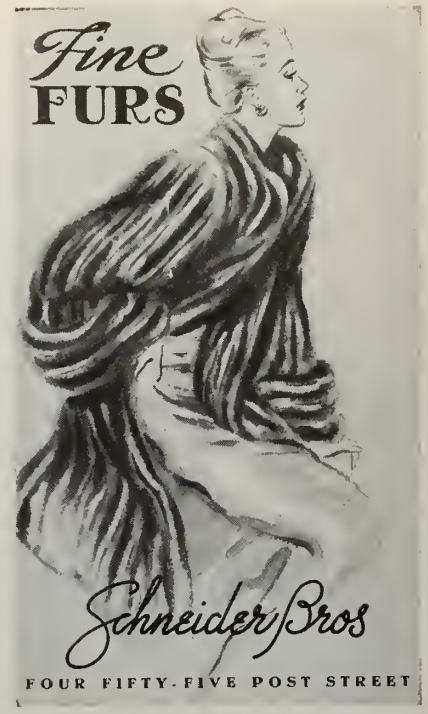
I was glad to leave the moist heat and rain the following day, flying another 1,580 miles in 7½ hours, stopping in Guayaquil for twenty minutes to re-fuel with 2,000 gallons of "Esso," reaching Lima, Peru a little late. It is a lovely city with a million population and there it *never* rains. Flowers of every season at home are in bloom here. We drove out to an Inca City over 3,000 years old, lying in ruins. Having friends living there, I had a delightful time socially. There is a large American and English colony and many Italian multimillionaires who have done much for the city. Enjoyed eight days there and now have had nine days in Santiago, Chile with four days out in Vina del Mar, the very swanky seaside resort near Valparaiso, with lovely drives, and my first really good food since leaving home.

The climate here is much like San Francisco and Oakland in early summer, for that is what the season is here at present. This city has a population of over a million and much of the atmosphere and life of a European city, which appeals to my liking. The people, especially the upper class, are very handsome, both men and women, and a joy to see the young people carry themselves so well and not slouch or lie all over the dinner table like our Americans.

Am leaving tomorrow for a ten-days trip through the Southern Lake District, which is very beautiful, and will then go on to Buenos Aires, "Alvear Palace Hotel," for three weeks for the Holiday Season. I am sending the friends who may ask best wishes and many blessings for the Holiday Season.

Sincerely,

Margaret F. Cushman.



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Remember
Use of the
Clubhouse
is important
during the
winter months

(Continued from page 9)

Sacramento. Unfortunately, the State Library does not have an original of this, but it does have an original of Benton's *California As She Was: As She Is: As She Is To Be*, also printed in 1850, said to be the second book published in Sacramento.

In addition to the above California imprints several of the rarest and most important early books dealing with the history of California are to be found in the collection. Among them are *The Famous Voyage of Sir Francis Drake* published in Hakluyt's 1589 edition of *The Principall Navigations, Voiages and Discoveries of the English Nation;* Venegas' *Noticia de la California*, Madrid, 1757; Shelvocke's *A Voyage Round the World*, second edition, 1757; Torrubia's *I Moscoviti nella California*, 1759; Baegert's *Nachrichten von der Amerikanischen Halbinsel Californien*, 1772; Palou's *Relacion Historica de la Vida y Apostolicas Tareas del Venerable Padre Fray Junipero Serra*, 1787; Costanso's *An Historical Journal of the Expeditions, by Sea and Land, to the North of California*, Reveley translation, 1790; Laperouse's *A Voyage Round the World*, English translation, 1798; Vancouver's *A Voyage of Discovery to the North Pacific Ocean*, 1798; Pomposa Fernandez de San Salvator's *Los Jesuitas*, 1816; Kotzebue's *A Voyage of Discovery*, English translation, 1821; Pattie's *Personal Narrative*, 1833 edition; Bernard du Hautcilly's *Viaggio intorno al Globo principalmente alla California*, Italian translation, 1841.

Among the library's unsurpassed collection of California newspapers is a file of the *Californian*, the first newspaper published in the State. The first printed mention of the discovery of gold at Coloma appeared in this paper on the last page of the issue of March 15, 1848, almost two months after the discovery. Included in the collection of California magazines is a complete file of *The Pioneer*, the first "literary" magazine of importance published in the State. The celebrated *Shirley Letters* from the California mines were originally printed in this magazine.

Original letters and diaries, embodying the experiences of the pioneers, give vivid pictures of the trials and vicissitudes of the homesick miner. Much original material of this kind forms an interesting part of early California history in the State Library.

During the centennial years libraries throughout the state will be called on heavily for information on early California days. Through the well established system of inter-library loans in California many local libraries will apply to the State Library for books and information that will supplement their own supply. Many historical treasures and the original material will not leave the State Library, but many more general and less rare items are freely circulated.

Visitors and research workers are always welcome at the State Library in Sacramento, where they are proudly shown our old treasures and gladly assisted in their historical studies. The centennial years will be unusually busy ones for libraries—the State Library rejoices in the part it is having and will continue to have in these activities.

California Palace of the Legion of Honor

★ Thomas Carr Howe, Jr., Director of the California Palace of the Legion of Honor, has announced the following special events for January:

EXHIBITIONS

Ceramics by Dan Rhodes. Opening Jan. 9.

Photographs by Cartier-Bresson. Opening Jan. 12.

Oils by Fred Sexton. Opening Jan. 14.

EDUCATIONAL ACTIVITIES

Regular Saturday art classes for children, ages four through fifteen, will begin on January 10 at 10:00 a.m. Instruction in the use of a variety of media will be given by Katharine L. Parker, Billy Weil Jaffe, and William T. Getman. Admission free.

The painting class for adults, under the direction of William T. Getman, will be resumed on Saturday afternoon, January 10, at 2:00 p.m. Admission free.

Gallery tours of the permanent collection and current exhibitions will be given by Katharine L. Parker each Wednesday and Friday at 2:30 p.m. through January.

FREE MOTION PICTURES—2:30 p.m., Saturday. Admission free.

January 3—"Fight to the Last" (Chinese) A government sponsored dramatic story of the resistance against Japanese aggression.

January 10—"They Met in Moscow" (Russian) A romantic musical comedy featuring the gay dancing and singing of Russia's colorful national groups. Has been called the "Russian Oklahoma."

January 17—"Chekhov Film Festival" (Russian) Directed by Vladimir Petrov. Starring players from the Moscow Art Theater. A farcical satire.

January 24—"The Lower Depths" (French) The story of a group of social outcasts in the 19th century. Jean Gabin is the thief and Louis Jouvet is the fallen aristocrat.

January 31—"Chata" (Mexican) Made in a little known, Eden-like region in the heart of Mexico with an all native cast. Delightful original musical score. In color.

California Academy of Sciences to Publish New Magazine

The California Academy of Sciences is to publish a new popular magazine, "Pacific Discovery"—a journal of nature and man in the Pacific World—announces Dr. Robert C. Miller, Director of the Academy.

"Pacific Discovery" will be a bi-monthly, the first issue dated January-February, 1948. Dr. Miller lists an outstanding group of naturalists and scientists as contributors. The first issue includes "Hummingbirds of the Mist," by William Beebe; "What Do We Have in Jackson Hole?" by Olaus J. Murie; "Evening Skies in Winter," by Earle G. Linsley; "Bats: Navigators of the Night," by Robert T. Orr; and "The Threat to Our Western Ranges," by A. Starker Leopold. Dr. Miller writes on "The Mystery of the Disappearing Sardine."

Published in San Francisco, the magazine will be edited by a Board of Editors consisting of Dr. Robert C. Miller, Managing Editor; Don Greame, Kelley, Editor and Art Editor; Associate Editors, Dr. Wilbert M. Chapman, Director, School of Fisheries, University of Washington; Dr. John L. Kask, Curator of Aquatic Biology at the Academy; Dr. A. Starker Leopold, Assistant Professor of Zoology at the University of California, Berkeley; Dr. Robert T. Orr, Curator of Birds and Mammals at the Academy; Dr. Edward S. Ross, Curator of Insects at the Academy; and Dr. Ira L. Wiggins, Professor of Botany, Stanford University.

The articles will be fully illustrated by drawings and photographs. The subject matter, while written by leading scientists in the various fields of natural science, will be presented in terms understandable by those without special training in these fields.

Members, Associates, and Fellows of the California Academy of Sciences are conducting scientific research and nature study in every continent. Dr. Miller says that their contributions to "Pacific Discovery" will be of particular interest to travelers.

Members of the California Academy of Sciences may receive the magazine without additional charge, and non-members are invited to subscribe for the magazine, at the rate of $3.00 a year.

The California Academy of Sciences, the West's oldest scientific institution, has a long list of publications to its credit. It has published Proceedings and Occasional Papers since the early 1850's. But, apart from a monthly News Letter, "Pacific Discovery" will be the Academy's first periodical publication directed to the general public.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

FEBRUARY
1948
Vol. XXII ◆ No. 1

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE FEBRUARY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday—3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Saturday— 10:00 - 2:00
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p.m.

CAFETERIA HOURS — MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

Breakfast 7:30 to 9:30 — Luncheon 11:30 to 1:30 — Dinner 5:30 to 7:30

FEBRUARY, 1948

3—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
4—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
5—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
6—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
7—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
10—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
ANNUAL ELECTION	Clubhouse	9:00 a.m. - 6:00 p.m.
11—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
12—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
13—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
14—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
Valentine Day Swim Party — Tickets Including Luncheon $1.00		11:00 a.m.
17—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
18—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
19—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Past and Present Board Members Luncheon	N.D.R. Room	12:15 p.m.
Lecture — "The Marshall Plan" — *by Marshall Dill, Jr.*	Auditorium	11:00 a.m.
Tickets $.75 plus tax (members); $.85 plus tax (non members).		
20—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
21—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
24—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
25—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
26—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafe	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
27—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
28—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.

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RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

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AN APPEAL FROM THE NATS

The National League for Woman's Service continues to send current magazines (three months old or less) to the boys on ships and islands in the South Pacific.

Books and victrola records are also flown out by the Naval Air Transport Service. Help provide healthy reading for our men of the Armed Forces.

Fill the barrel in the Lobby.
Bring in

CURRENT MAGAZINES

BOOKS

VICTROLA RECORDS

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ ANNUAL ELECTION: Tuesday, February 10th. Ballots may be mailed to the Club or dropped into the ballot box in the Lobby of the Clubhouse either before or on the tenth day of February. All ballots should be marked and placed in a plain sealed envelope, within a second envelope which must bear the sender's name and address on the outside. Each year the checkers have difficulty deciphering names and each year there are ballots sent in without names. As the Constitution calls for a fine of twenty-five cents added for all members who do not vote, we urge the membership to write their names plainly. Hours for voting, 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.

★ LECTURE BY MR. MARSHALL DILL, JR.: On Thursday morning, February 19th, at 11:00 o'clock in the Auditorium of the Clubhouse, Mr. Marshall Dill, Jr. will lecture on "The Marshall Plan." Tickets may be obtained at the Front Office or at the Executive Office.

★ GUEST CARDS: Yearly unlimited guest card privileges may be had by adding an additional $1.00 to dues check. The yearly privilege runs from March to March and entitles a member to issue an unlimited number of cards to friends living 50 miles away from San Francisco. Each guest is entitled to two two-weeks guest cards, issued either singly or consecutively. A guest card entitles its holder to the full privileges of the Clubhouse.

★ NEW MEMBERS: The beginning of our fiscal year is a perfect time to join for those who are contemplating membership in the National League, as they then have the benefit of a full year's membership—1948 will be an exceptionally interesting year in which to come into the Club as our plans are many and varied, and one joining now can well become an integral part of the organization. Initiation Fee $25.00—Federal Tax $5.00—Dues, March to March $9.00. Application cards for membership may be had at the Front Office and Executive Office.

★ MARCH LECTURE: We are happy to announce a lecture for March 18th, at 8:30 p.m., by Mlle. Suzanne Bertillon of France. The topic will be "Paris Now-a-days" and will give a vivid picture of the political as well as the economic conditions. Mlle. Bertillon is extremely well informed on present day conditions as she was in Paris and worked with the underground during the entire war period. Watch the March Magazine for further announcements concerning this event. Please note that it is to be an evening lecture.

★ BILLS FOR DUES: Bills for yearly dues will be mailed in February. We again urge the membership to send in checks promptly to obviate the expense of second notices.

★ VALENTINE DAY—SWIM PARTY FOR CHILDREN: On February 14th, Valentine's Day, we shall have a swim Party for the Children. Games will start at 11 o'clock; there will be prizes for the winners, and a buffet lunch will be served in the foyer of the Pool. This will be our first Swim Party since War Days, and we look forward to a fine attendance. Mrs. Hunt will be in charge, assisted by Mrs. Peters and Volunteers will be on hand to help serve luncheon, so that mothers may be sure that their children will be well taken care of. Tickets, including admission to Pool and luncheon, $1.00. Please make reservations in advance.

★ BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR: This Annual Event has been postponed until April. Nevertheless we are glad to accept contributions now, and in fact urge members to send in their books, magazines, records, white elephants, etc., as soon as possible, so as to eliminate a last minute rush.

★ ANNUAL MEETING: The regular Annual Meeting will be held in March at the noon hour, but as the magazine goes to press before our March calendar can be arranged, we request that members bear in mind that the Annual Meeting is to be held in March as usual. The date will appear in next month's magazine.

★ PAST AND PRESENT BOARD LUNCHEON: To be held on Thursday, February 19th, in the National Defenders' Club at 12:15 o'clock. This luncheon held each year following the Annual Election is given in honor of our former Board Members and to welcome the incoming Board for 1948. It is gratifying indeed to have the continued interest of so many of the founders of the National League, both to them in realizing how well laid were their plans, and to our present Board in carrying on the program of a fundamentally sound organization. We look forward to a very interesting luncheon meeting.

★ THE LEAGUE SHOP: Silver candle holders adjustable to any size birthday cake candles. These holders come in attractive boxes, suitable for gift giving. Price $1.50 per box.

FEBRUARY LECTURE

BY MARSHALL DILL, JR.

SUBJECT, "THE MARSHALL PLAN"

AUDITORIUM, THURSDAY,

FEBRUARY 19th, 11 O'CLOCK

Members' Tickets: 75c plus 15c tax • Non-members' Tickets: 85c plus 17c tax

Marshall Dill, Jr., Instructor, History Department, Stanford University, was born in San Francisco. He attended Stanford University until 1941 when he became a member of the Central European Section Coordinator of Information. Later he received a commission in the United States Naval Reserve, serving in the Office of Public Relations, Washington, D. C., Naval Intelligence, Washington, D. C., and Intelligence Division, United States Naval Force Europe, London, England.

In 1937 he visited the principal countries of Western Europe—Great Britain, Belgium, France, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, Austria, Hungary, Poland. He was stationed in London for 19 months, 1944-1946, traveled extensively in England, Wales and Scotland and revisited France and Germany in 1945.

Mr. Dill had an unique opportunity to study conditions abroad and his lecture on "The Marshall Plan" is an analysis of the economic and political forces at work on the Continent, and the importance of reconstruction in Western Europe.

A MARCH EVENT

MARCH 18th • 8:30 O'CLOCK

A LECTURE BY

MLLE. SUZANNE BERTILLON

THE SUBJECT:

"PARIS NOW-A-DAYS"

THE CLUB POOL

Where the Children's Valentine Day Swim Party will take place on Saturday, February 14 at 11 o'clock.

EDITORIALS

EACH YEAR A TRADITION is followed in our organization which basically characterizes our success. We refer to our Past and Present Board Members' luncheon. The Thirtieth Anniversary year held many reunions and proved the value of continuity of purpose and ideal. This annual luncheon of leaders, past and present, is a token of just such a deep interest, one which underlies the ebb and flow of our organization activity, as its service program rises to the emergency of high tide or ebbs to the low tide of the undramatic. We welcome these Directors to our Clubhouse as at the same time we gratefully acknowledge their service to us.

FEBRUARY TWENTY-NINTH will have special significance to our readers who are privileged to peruse a pre-release on the plan for that day which reminds us grimly of the days of long ago when "Seven cents a day feeds a Belgium child" was the slogan of just such an appeal by the Commission for Relief in Belgium. The difference today is that hundreds of millions are "potential victims of starvation and cold," victims of the most ghastly of all wars. The United Nations and our State Department will protect our contribution which must be generous indeed. The second story is that of a child born in a humble log cabin in a land of golden opportunity for every child. This story has special significance to us because it is told by a fellow member, Eliza Della Hughes, a descendant of the Lincoln Family of Rockingham County, Virginia, a cousin of the President.

WITH THE SPRING of a peaceful year on the calendar of the National League for Woman's Service comes opportunity for selected programs, all of which were set aside by the exigencies of war. The announcement that Marshall Dill, Jr., the son of one of our beloved Board of Directors of the Thirties, the late Edna Fay Dill, will speak to us on February nineteenth comes as a welcome reminder that the next generation is with us. On March eighteenth Suzanne Bertillon will, we are assured, delight our audience as she has those of our reciprocal clubs of Boston and Cleveland where she has lately been presented. Mark your calendar now for these two events.

WHY WE VOTE when there is one ticket only is answered by the fact that a Nominating Committee has accepted all our suggestions expressed throughout the year and has selected eleven candidates who will keep our Board of Directors non-political and non-sectarian and at the same time representative of every facet of our membership. We vote to show our interest in these new members whom we are electing. February tenth is the day to pledge our helpful coöperation to them as they in turn agree to assume the responsibility of leadership in the National League for Woman's Service in California.

THE UNHEARD CRY OF THE WORLD'S CHILDREN

★ Across two-thirds of the world children are suffering.

There is a daily potential death so tremendous it's appalling to the imagination. More than 462,000,000 children are potential fatal victims of starvation, cold, and its attendant miseries.

With that in mind, the United Nations began looking in mid-1947 for an answer. The problem was so great that it became, in the minds of the general assembly, not alone a problem for one nation, but certainly an international problem so great as to demand the attention of that great body. Out of that need came the birth of a great humanitarian organization—United Nations Appeal for Children which, in the stilted words of the organization notes, is described as "the entire structure of the Appeal at all levels. The United Nations Appeal for Children is spear-headed by a non-governmental International Advisory Committee appointed by the Secretary-General, a small committee representing the Economic and Social Council and prominent sponsoring individuals."

Those words are cold in terms of why the organization was created. Gertrude Samuels, writing for the New York Times, told of some of the case histories. These are her words: "One child, Kosta, 9½ years, his father shot by the Germans, his mother dead of T.B., made the journey with his grandmother. Washed down in a primitive shower, his head shaved, Kosta was treated for body sores and put into new clothes made from flour sacks. In the three weeks, he gained in height and weight." Kosta was one of the fortunate. Millions like him suffer. In some parts of Warsaw, the daily ration for a child—a growing child—is a half teaspoonful of milk a day. That's to provide the strong bone structure and the muscle tissue for which American doctors recommend a quart of milk a day!

The need was, and is, tremendous.

The next move then, was to do something about it. What? Provide as much food, as much clothing, as much medicine as possible. The United Nations for Children, or UNAC as it has come to be known, joined league with other organizations which were doing an outstanding job in Europe. There were 22 in all and they banded together under the banner of the American Overseas Aid. Thus was born the national drive in America for $60,000,000.

Meanwhile, a prominent movie actor who has long been known for his outstanding civic work, Edward Arnold, had become deeply interested in the plan through his work with the Permanent Charities foundation of Hollywood of which he is executive vice president.

Following a meeting with President Truman, at which the initial organization was launched, Arnold began puzzling about a method of raising money. Since these are children suffering, he reasoned, what should be more fitting than a children's crusade for the children of the world—a great spontaneous drive in which the children of this country, under adult supervision, carried on their own campaign with a door-to-door solicitation; handled their own publicity and carried out an unprecedented program for the citizens of tomorrow. His suggested program gained momentum until it was adopted nationally by AOA-UNAC.

Now the plan has become a reality and throughout the country a program is being laid at the present time for the children of the world to carry out the campaign. It will be sparked into activity *(Continued on page 14)*

With face badly scarred, one eye closed forever, and no hands because he picked up a grenade in a French village street, this boy may become a useful citizen given proper food and a chance for education.

A. LINCOLN... HE SPLIT THE INCHES

by Eliza Della Hughes

★ Having collected little known episodes of Abraham Lincoln, you must bear with me while I refresh your mind on a bit of historical data. Abraham Lincoln admitted he knew nothing of his family beyond the grandfather after whom he was named. When he went to Boston in 1848 to make a speech and was asked about his family background, he succinctly replied: "My father's name is Thomas, my grandfather's name was Abraham, the same name as my own. My grandfather went from Rockingham County, Virginia to Kentucky about the year 1782 and two years later was killed by the Indians."

A native of Kentucky he spent his boyhood years in Indiana; it was in Illinois, however, that he was to develop into the statesman who preserved the Federal Union. He was born in a log cabin near Hodgen's Mills (now Hodgenville), Kentucky. Two years later, in 1811, the family moved to their Knob Creek home. In 1816 the family moved to Indiana, where Lincoln City is now located. Abraham Lincoln was twenty-one years old when he arrived in Illinois with his family. The Lincoln's first home in Illinois was on the bluff of the Sagamon River, eight miles west of Decatur. This was Lincoln's contact with the beautiful river around which much of his life was to center.

From the time he was a boy he had been transportation conscious, and this undoubtedly contributed to his interest in transportation. A flatboat journey down the Mississippi River was the episode that led young Lincoln to take up residence in New Salem, Illinois. At first he favored the development of waterways, because he was familiar with them and thought they were cheaper to build and maintain than railroads. In 1831 there were no railroads in Illinois; the regular roads were bogged down a good deal of the time with mud and the people envisioned the rivers as the principal means of transportation.

As a legislator Lincoln supported and promoted measures for the building of railroads. The last speech he made in Congress was on a "Bill Granting Lands to States to Make Railroads and Canals," passage of which he earnestly advocated. After serving one term in Congress, Lincoln acted on many occasions as attorney for several railroads. There is general knowledge that the standard gauge of the American railroads is four feet eight and one half inches, but there is much less knowledge about the manner in which that width of split inches came about. Lincoln was the manner.

With an expanding transportation system, the necessity for a standard track gauge became obvious. There must necessarily be an interchange of equipment between the fast multiplying number of lines, and of course this could not be accomplished in the absence of such a standard. At that period the two lines of greatest length had, in one instance a gauge of four feet nine inches and in the other four feet eight inches. Negotiations over this difference resulted in a deadlock. Each party naturally wished to retain its own gauge. and so obviate the necessity for moving all its rails, and each could muster an array of arguments for its stand. Finally the matter was presented to Abraham Lincoln, then President. He settled the controversy by saying: "Gentlemen, we will split the difference, we will set the standard gauge at four feet, eight and one-half inches." And so it was and is. The "Railsplitter" split the inches as well!

In his early circuit days. Lincoln did a great deal of walking, mostly for economic *(Continued on page 13)*

The Log Cabin as it appears today—housed in the Lincoln Memorial at Hodgen's Mills, Kentucky.

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Abraham Lincoln
(1809-1865)

Lincoln was a long man.
He liked out of doors.
He liked the wind blowing
And the talk in country stores.

He liked telling stories,
He liked telling jokes.
"Abe's quite a character,"
Said quite a lot of folks.

Lots of folks in Springfield
Saw him every day,
Walking down the street
In his gaunt, long way.

Shawl around his shoulders,
Letters in his hat.
"That's Abe Lincoln."
They thought no more than that.

Knew that he was honest,
Guessed that he was odd,
Knew he had a cross wife
Though she was a Todd.

Knew he had three little boys
Who liked to shout and play,
Knew he had a lot of debts
It took him years to pay.

Knew his clothes and knew his house.
"That's his office, here.
Blame good lawyer, on the whole,
Though he's sort of queer.

"Sure, he went to Congress, once.
But he didn't stay.
Can't expect us all to be
Smart as Henry Clay.

"Need a man for troubled times?
Well, I guess we do.
Wonder who we'll ever find?
Yes—I wonder who."

That is how they met and talked,
Knowing and unknowing.
Lincoln was the green pine.
Lincoln kept on growing.

ROSEMARY *and* STEPHEN VINCENT BENET, *in "A Book of Americans," published by Farrar & Rinehart. (Copyright, 1933, by Rosemary and Stephen Vincent Benét.)*

from Centennial Hymn

Be with us while the New World greets
The Old World thronging all its streets,
Unveiling all the triumphs won
By art or toil beneath the sun;
And unto common good ordain
This rivalship of hand and brain.

Thou, who hast here in concord furled
The war flags of a gathered world,
Beneath our Western skies fulfill
The Orient's mission of good-will,
And, freighted with love's Golden Fleece,
Send back its Argonauts of peace.

—JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER (1807-1892)

Washington

Where may the wearied eyes repose
When gazing on the great,
Where neither guilty glory glows
Nor despicable state?
Yes,—one, the first, the last, the best,
The Cincinnatus of the West,
Whom envy dared not hate,
Bequeathed the name of Washington
To make men blush there was but one.

—LORD BYRON (1788-1824)

Washington's Statue

The quarry whence thy form majestic sprung
Has peopled earth with grace,
Heroes and gods that elder bards have sung,
A bright and peerless race;
But from its sleeping veins ne'er rose before
A shape of loftier name
Than his, who Glory's wreath with meekness wore,
The noblest son of Fame.
Sheathed is the sword that Passion never stained;
His gaze around is cast,
As if the joys of Freedom, newly gained,
Before his vision passed;
As if a nation's shout of love and pride
With music filled the air,
And his calm soul was lifted on the tide
Of deep and grateful prayer;
As if the crystal mirror of his life
To fancy sweetly came,
With scenes of patient toil and noble strife,
Undimmed by doubt or shame;
As if the lofty purpose of his soul
Expression would betray,—
The high resolve Ambition to control,
And thrust her crown away!
O, it was well in marble firm and white
To carve our hero's form,
Whose angel guidance was our strength in fight,
Our star amid the storm!
Whose matchless truth has made his name divine,
And human freedom sure,
His country great, his tomb earth's dearest shrine,
While man and time endure!
And it is well to place his image there
Upon the soil he blest:
Let meaner spirits, who its councils share,
Revere that silent guest!
Let us go up with high and sacred love
To look on his pure brow,
And as, with solemn grace, he points above,
Renew the patriot's vow!

—HENRY THEODORE TUCKERMAN (1813-1871)

I HAVE BEEN READING . . .

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

AFRICA, I PRESUME? *By Alan Reeve.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Mrs. William J. Lindenberger.

THE JUDGE'S STORY. *By Charles Morgan.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Lenala Martin.

THE ECHOING GREEN. *By Eleanor Estes.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Murta F. Beattie.

THE PASSION LEFT BEHIND. *By Lewis Crommelin Masefield.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Laura Carpenter Malville.

AFRICA, I PRESUME?

★ The adjective which first comes to mind as descriptive of this book of travel is "sprightly," since the style is highly personalized and amusing. Yet the reader who is looking for information will not be disappointed. There is an abundance of it, on many subjects and convincingly presented.

Mr. Reeve, who is a newspaperman, was sent to Africa by the London Daily Mirror and an English newspaper syndicate. He spent nineteen weeks there, starting from Cairo and flying down the east coast, first to Khartoum, then by way of Uganda to Zanzibar, and on south through Johannesburg and Kimberley to Cape Town, where the journey ended.

A talent for vivid description and a spirit of high adventure enable him to unroll a series of fascinating, even if somewhat hasty and superficial pictures of his travels:—the stork people, the pigmy races and leper colonies of north central Africa, and the vineyards, distilleries, and diamond mines of the southern part. Rather minimizing the discomforts of primitive hotels and outmoded flying boats, and the dangers of tropical diseases, the author leaves one feeling that it might be a delightful experience to duplicate his trip. Lively sketches illustrating the book prove that Mr. Reeve is an artist as well as an able journalist.

THE JUDGE'S STORY

★ This story is not so much a story of Judge Gaskony as the effect of the millionaire Severidge upon the two people most dear to the Judge—his ward, Vivien, and her husband, Henry. As the story begins we find the Judge polite but somewhat aloof to Severidge. The Judge rather senses the acquisitive quality of Severidge in his desire for any possession dear to someone else and his ability and willingness to pay any amount for that possession. This acquisitiveness is not based on a desire to own a rare object as such but to feed his insatiable egotism by his victory through having worn down the resistance of the owner. This seems to make him feel superior.

This quality in Severidge is unconsciously rather than consciously felt by the other characters. The Judge, however, charts a clear course and gains satisfaction for himself. Henry is puzzled by his feeling of revolt against Severidge but cannot quite think it through. Vivien, we feel, who at first seems to succumb to Severidge's influence, finally charts her course back to the early companionship of Henry and out from under the influence of Severidge.

The story is well written in a leisurely and quiet manner. It is English in tone and writing. It will give a very enjoyable and quiet evening to a discerning reader.

THE ECHOING GREEN

★ The story of the Hand family with its trials, tribulations and occasional joys might have been much like that of any other family in like circumstances if it had not been for Jemmie. Jemmie had two worlds at her command and it was the imaginative one which kept her from becoming enmeshed in an ever accumulating web which threatened to stifle her life's ambition—to become a playwright.

Her real world was not conducive to enriched experiences and enlarged vision; rather it was a world cluttered up with problems brought on her by her elders, the greatest of which was when "Poppa" who drank too much "shouted" his way to the grave and left "Momma" and the family with a very small portion of worldly goods. Momma's decision to buy an old bakery and convert it into a store and home was a hideous nightmare to Jemmie but she held on to her dreams.

As her high school course came to an end Jemmie added another desire to be fulfilled. She wanted to secure a good position so that Momma, whose health suffered from the heavy work in the store, could have ten years of happy life. Miss Estes gives us a clear and moving picture of Jemmie as she takes over the role of responsible head of the family and begins a conscious effort to fulfill her dreams in spite of heavy odds. We will leave the measure of success of her endeavor for the reader to explore for himself. The strength of this book lies largely in Miss Estes' keen insight into the imaginative world of youth.

THE PASSION LEFT BEHIND

★ One is attracted to this book for two reasons. First, the author is the son of England's poet laureate, John Masefield, whose sea poems are so loved. Then Lewis Crommelin Masefield is one of England's many war casualties, having been killed in 1942. He is of that too large group of brilliant young men—writers, musicians, artists, thinkers—sacrificed to war, whose deaths mean an irreparable cultural loss to the world. Secondly, one is challenged by the title, "The Passion Left Behind." That could mean so much, and before opening the book, one speculates on its possibilities.

However, it is with regret that the reviewer has to admit disappointment in this so-called novel. Quite certainly the book is not a novel; perhaps Mr. Masefield was trying to create a new literary form. The tender biographical sketch of his son by John Masefield which prefaced the book is by far the best part. One would have enjoyed knowing this well-rounded cultured young man very much, and there is no doubt that he was sincere and that he worked unstintingly and zealously in writing "The Passion Left Behind."

The author's father says, of the pre-war years depicted, "They were the worst which the world has had to endure, for cynical wickedness and callous indifference—blighting all humanity." Were the characters in the book the conscious result then of those times? Surely the six characters were without passion; they were without anything to hate, love, admire, or emulate. They are: Alex and Edward; their expedient employer in a publishing house, Mr. Upton; a mutual girl friend named Molly, who peculiarly adds no love interest; Fielding, a wealthy aristocrat, who is invited into the firm to boost Mr. Upton's position but who helps no one but himself; and Vincent, financial editor of a newspaper, who is very disillusioned about the financial world.

Closing the book, which is most difficult to read, the reader feels bogged down by mediocrity of the spirit. Perhaps after all that is what "The Passion Left Behind" means.

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An Appeal for Volunteer Help

★ Here's an S.O.S. to all San Franciscans interested in carrying on the unfinished but still important job of giving a "home away from home" to Uncle Sam's peacetime army of 75,000 servicemen stationed in and around this area.

This urgent appeal for volunteers—men hosts, senior and junior hostesses, whose ranks have been depleted since USO closed down throughout the country last month—comes from Joseph Bosque, a native San Franciscan and former USO club director here. Mr. Bosque has been appointed executive secretary of the only club open to all servicemen in the middle of San Francisco's downtown area at 70 Oak Street near Van Ness Avenue. Formerly the USO club, this 70 Oak Street operation officially reopened Sunday, January 25, under a new name. It became the San Francisco NCCS Club for servicemen, to be financed and operated by the National Catholic Community Service, a former USO member agency and now a permanent peacetime organization which will maintain 27 servicemen clubs in this country and three overseas where American military men are still stationed in large numbers.

Bosque appealed to all interested citizens to turn out and help build up the club's lifeline—volunteer service. "How much service we can give depends on the number of San Franciscans who can help us out," said Bosque. Signups are being taken every afternoon from 1 to 5 p.m., at 70 Oak Street, HEmlock 1-4169, from men and women who can take part in the personal counselling, information and even sewing service, help provide refreshments or turn dance partners on Wednesday nights or during the weekend when the NCCS club will be open to entertain servicemen.

California Palace of the Legion of Honor

★ Thomas Carr Howe, Jr., Director of the California Palace of the Legion of Honor, Lincoln Park, San Francisco, has announced the following special events for February:

EXHIBITIONS:

Outstanding Americans of Negro Origin, opening February 3.

Modern French Tapestries, opening February 10.

Mexico, Real and Imaginary—Drawings by Eugene Berman, opening February 28.

Ceramics by Dan Rhodes, through February.

(Continued on page 14)

SOUTH AMERICA

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•

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Fashion dictates just the right tilt effect—very smart for longer hem lines. Women will wear straws this spring in high color, natural, and dark colors to compliment prints, suits and coats. Over-the-face veils and gorgeous imported ribbons tied in masses of bows make a soft and flattering trim.

Also bring in your hats to be remodeled into the newest styles.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

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A. Lincoln—He Split The Inches

(Continued from page 9)

reasons. On one such enforced hike he was overtaken by a stranger driving to town. "Will you have the goodness to take my overcoat to town for me?" Lincoln asked in his friendly manner. "With pleasure," was the reply, "but how will you get it again?" "Oh very readily, I intend to remain in it."

Every young officer will appreciate the story of Lincoln's first opportunity to display his leadership. It happened during the Black Hawk War when he was drilling a group of soldiers. They came to a fence in which was a narrow gate leading to the next field. The men were marching twenty abreast, and Lincoln could not remember the command which would get the men in single file. Their leader was, however, equal to the occasion, and shouted: "This company is dismissed for two minutes, when it will fall in again, on the other side of the gate."

Time and time again President Lincoln demonstrated his remarkable memory by recognizing friends he had not seen in many years and by recalling conversations and experiences he had with them in the long ago. Let me recite one incident. In 1834 when he was candidate for the Legislature, he called on a certain farmer to solicit his support. They were talking together in the hay field when the dinner bell sounded, and the farmer invited Lincoln to dinner. He declined, but added, "If you will leave your scythe with me, I will mow a little of your hay." When the farmer returned he found that Lincoln had departed, leaving the scythe and three neatly mowed rows. Nearly thirty years later, during a reception at the White House, Lincoln recognized the selfsame farmer and his wife standing in line. Lincoln called an aide and directed that the couple be escorted to one of the small parlors adjoining the reception room. In a little while the President went to greet his old acquaintances. "Do you mean to say you remember us after all these years?" asked the farmer. "I most assuredly do," answered the President, and he recalled the incident in the hay field. The farmer chuckled in recollection and said, "I found the scythe when I returned from dinner, but one thing I have always wanted to ask you, 'What did you do with the whetstone?'" Lincoln pondered a few moments then replied with a smile. "I put it on top of the high gate post." When the farmer returned home he looked on the post. Lincoln was right. There was the whetstone and there it had lain for more than twenty-five years!

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Our milk is now being served by your Women's City Club, selected because of its outstanding quality and flavor.

May we suggest that when you purchase milk for your home, you ask for MARIN-DELL MILK, and experience a new delight in milk drinking.

EVERY DAY MORE PEOPLE SAY

Marin Dell

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for greater electrical conveniences

Think back to the home or homes you have lived in, the past ten years. Remember the inconvenience of house-wiring from lights that blinked when the refrigerator went on, or the wires you strung along the floor to connect a lamp or clock; or the fuses that blew out when you connected the iron? By spending very little extra money on ADEQUATE WIRING . . . all these things could have been avoided.

Give Adequate Wiring the place it should have in your home. Plan ahead for the many new home appliances, for better lighting, for television, by wiring ahead for modern Electriliving. Carefully check over wiring plans when you remodel or build and make sure the house-wiring has these essentials:

1. Plenty of plug-in outlets
2. Plenty of light switches properly placed
3. Wires that are large enough (at least number 12 wire) to supply full power to all the appliances that will be used during the lifetime of your home.

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The Unheard Cry of The World's Children

(Continued from page 8)

with an appeal from the President to the children of this country to help the boys and girls—their fellow citizens of tomorrow!

These children, Arnold explains, will go from door to door, leaving pledge cards to be filled in by the resident or by the businessman and signed. Then a week later, with adult supervision so that the children will not be handling large sums of money, the envelopes will be picked up.

In addition to that—and as another part of "Operation Arnold"—the adults throughout the nation will be asked to contribute the extra day's pay they have coming this year.

"There are," Arnold points out, "three hundred and sixty-six days in this, a leap year, and we are asking all people to contribute that day's pay...that day's profit... or fee...or any part of it to this great cause. I'm certain that if a scantily clad child, his stomach protruding from undernourishment, and his eyes staring up in woeful askance, came to our door and asked for a meal we would more than respond. We would not only give him a meal, I'm certain we would want to take him in with us to live. When our children make this plea, they are asking for those starving children of Europe!"

(Continued from page 12)

EDUCATIONAL ACTIVITIES:

Classes for children will be continued each Saturday morning at 10 a.m. Instruction by Katharine L. Parker, Lilly Weil Jaffe and Frank Lobdell. Admission free.

Adult painting classes will continue each Saturday afternoon at 2:00 p.m., under the direction of Frank Lobdell. Admission free.

FREE MOTION PICTURES—2:30 p.m., Saturday. Admission free.

February 7—"The Little Flower of St. Theresa" (French). This beautiful film depicts the short and exemplary life of the young girl, Therese Martin, who lived and died for the glory of God.

February 14—"Russian Ballerina" (Russian). A gay, light, romantic story against a background of beautiful music. Ballet in the splendid Russian tradition that produced Pavlova, Nizhinsky and Mordkin. Music by Tschaikowsky and Pushkov.

February 21—"The Wave" (Mexican). A dramatized documentary of life among the fishermen in Alvarado, Vera Cruz. Produced by Paul Strand for the Ministry of Fine Arts, Mexico.

February 28—"The Last Millionaire" (French). Rene Clair's hilarious comedy of bankrupt royalty, dictators, romantic love, orchestra conductors and cheer leaders.

Remember

Use of the Clubhouse is important during the winter months

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VALENTINES
Visit *The League Shop*
In the Lobby, 465 Post St.

ELECTION DAY *Tuesday February 10th*

★

CANDIDATES FOR BOARD OF DIRECTORS
OF THE
NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
1948-1951

★

The Annual Election for the Board of Directors by the League Membership will be held between the hours of 9:00 a.m. and 6:00 p.m., Tuesday, February 10, 1948.

The Nominating Committee of the National League for Woman's Service of California submits the following names as candidates for the Board of Directors, to be voted upon at the Annual Election, Tuesday, February 10th.

Those not voting in person may mail ballot in sealed envelope, enclosing the ballot in a plain sealed envelope, within the mailing envelope which must bear the sender's name and address on outside, in time to reach the office on or before February 10th.

Article 8, By-Laws: "There shall be a fine of twenty-five cents imposed upon each member who fails to vote in the annual election."

BALLOT

BOARD OF DIRECTORS
NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE

RETURN THIS BALLOT ON OR BEFORE FEBRUARY 10, 1948

HOURS FOR VOTING: 9 A.M. TO 6 P.M.

VOTE FOR ELEVEN

DR. ALICE C. BEPLER ☐
MRS. JULIA M. EASLEY ☐
MRS. CHARLES deY. ELKUS ☐
MRS. HAZEL P. FAULKNER ☐
MRS. PAUL FOSTER ☐
MISS FRANCES M. HALL ☐
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UNITED NATIONS APPEAL *for* CHILDREN

"GIVE ONE DAY"

FEBRUARY 29th

HELP CONQUER STARVATION AMONG THE WORLD'S CHILDREN
CONTRIBUTE VOLUNTARILY ONE DAY'S SALARY OR INCOME

The United Nations Appeal for Children is concerned with raising funds. It is a special single appeal for non-governmental contributions for the emergency relief needs of children, adolescents, expectant and nursing mothers. Money and goods collected by UNAC will be distributed by operating agencies among which the ICEF—International Children's Emergency Fund—is expected to be the main distributing agency.

Local Headquarters . . . 421 Powell Street, Room 202 . . . San Francisco, Calif.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

MARCH
1948
Vol. XXII ◆ No. 2

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB · 465 POST ST. · SAN FRANCISCO · PRICE 15

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MARCH CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday—3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Saturday— 10:00 - 2:00
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p.m.

CAFETERIA HOURS — MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

Breakfast 7:30 to 9:30 — Luncheon 11:30 to 1:30 — Dinner 5:30 to 7:30

MARCH, 1948

ANNUAL MEETING — March 18, 1948		12:30 p.m.
2—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
3—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
4—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
5—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
6—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
9—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
10—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
11—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
12—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
13—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
16—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
17—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
18—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
ANNUAL MEETING — (Reports promptly at 12:30)	Cafeteria	11:30 a.m.
Lecture — "Paris Now-a-days" — *Mlle. Suzanne Bertillon* (Tickets 75c plus tax (members); 85c plus tax (non-members).)	Auditorium	8:30 p.m.
19—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
20—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
23—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, Presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
24—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
25—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
26—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*		11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
27—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
30—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, Presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
31—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

Volume XXII March, 1948 Number 2

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New Memberships

Fiscal year
commences March 1st
New members
enrolling now pay
$9.00 dues
to March 1st, 1949

Initiation Fee $25.00
(Federal Tax $5.00)
Dues: $9.00 per annum

Application Cards with instructions
for enrolling new members are available
at the Executive Office

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ ANNUAL MEETING: The regular Annual Meeting will be held on Thursday, March 18th, at the noon hour in the Cafeteria. Luncheon will be served from 11:30 and reports are to be read promptly at 12:30.

★ YEARLY GUEST CARD PRIVILEGES: It is a great convenience for members to have the yearly unlimited guest card privilege. We suggest that the extra dollar to cover its cost be added to checks for dues at the beginning of the fiscal year so that a full year's guest card privilege may be enjoyed.

★ DUES: We urge our members to pay their dues promptly so that the Club will be saved the expense of second notices. Second notices are usually sent out on March 15th, and we hope our membership, on the whole, will have responded before that date.

★ LEAGUE SHOP: Hand dyed, hand blocked smocks in gay spring colors. Suitable for wear in the home or garden. Several styles from which to choose. Prices, $6.00, $6.50 and $7.00.

★ NATS: The following is an excerpt from a letter received lately from one of our Overseas bases, which will speak eloquently for itself: "In the height of unloading yesterday's plane we found not a single copy but two boxes of magazines that your organization so kindly had forwarded to us. We received them with the same glee as we would a short leave at home, for that is the effect they have. We promptly distributed them throughout the detachment and to the men on the island. (Signed—Officer in Charge, Loading Crew Chief and Specialist.)"

★ LECTURE BY SUZANNE BERTILLON: On March 18th at 8:30 o'clock in the Auditorium of the Clubhouse we are to have the pleasure of hearing Mlle. Suzanne Bertillon in a lecture entitled "Paris Now-a-Days." A short résumé of Mlle. Bertillon's life is given elsewhere in the magazine. Tickets are on sale at the Front Office, or will be mailed out upon receipt of checks. The price is 75c plus tax for members and 85c plus tax for non-members. The date March 18th, 1948.

★ BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR: To be held on April 20th and 21st, this year, which is a little later than usual. We are already receiving contributions of both books and white elephants, and wish to remind members that they may drop such things at the Clubhouse any time that is convenient for them, or telephone to the Executive Office so that arrangements may be made to have them picked up.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: The statisticians claim that four out of every five Americans are playing cards for amusement and recreation and, of course, Contract Bridge is the most popular of all card games. If you wish to brush up on your bidding conventions and at the same time enjoy a pleasant afternoon or evening, drop in at our progressive tournaments. These are held every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and every Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee, 25 cents.

★ NEW MEMBERSHIPS: The fiscal year begins on March 1st, which is the ideal time to come into membership. The year 1948 is starting out with several interesting activities, and a new member joining now may enjoy the programs for the coming year. Initiation Fee, $25.00; Federal Tax, $5.00; Dues to March, 1949, $9.00. Application cards are available at the Front Office or the Executive Office, or will be mailed out upon the request of a member.

★ ANNUAL ELECTION: By vote of the membership on February 10th, 1948, the following Board Members were elected to the Board of Directors of the National League for Woman's Service of California, to serve the term 1948-1951: Dr. Alice C. Bepler, Mrs. Julia M. Easley, Mrs. Charles deY. Elkus, Mrs. Hazel P. Faulkner, Mrs. Paul Foster, Miss Frances M. Hall, Mrs. Lawrence W. Harris, Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland, Mrs. Arturo G. Orena, Mrs. Henry Potter Russell, Mrs. Henry R. Williar.

★ CHANGE OF ADDRESS means three corrections in our files. Wrong address means that your bill for dues may not reach you and your new card may not be sent. Please notify the Executive Office promptly if you have moved since we last heard from you.

ANNUAL MEETING

OF THE

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
OF CALIFORNIA

WILL BE HELD AT 465 POST STREET

THURSDAY, MARCH 18

LUNCHEON — CAFETERIA SERVICE, 11:30 TO 12:30 O'CLOCK

REPORTS PROMPTLY AT 12:30 O'CLOCK

★

MEMBERS ARE URGED TO ATTEND

Evening Lecture

by

Suzanne Bertillon

subject

PARIS NOW-A-DAYS

THURSDAY, MARCH 18 8:30 O'CLOCK

General Tate of the United States Army decorating Suzanne Bertillon with the American Medal of Freedom with Bronze Palm, May, 1947, on the balcony of Hotel Crillon, Paris, France.

MEMBERS' TICKETS: 75c PLUS TAX · NON-MEMBERS' TICKETS: 85c PLUS TAX

For biographical sketch of Mlle. Bertillon see page 14

The beautiful Auditorium of the Clubhouse where the lecture of Suzanne Bertillon will be the first evening event of this kind since National Defenders' Club Days.

EDITORIALS

CONTRIBUTIONS THIS MONTH will, we know, please our readers. Richard Scowcraft is Assistant Professor of English at Stanford University and his story, "In Defense of Young Writers," has particular interest for us at this time as we approach the Book Mart in April. Mrs. Rheta L. Zimmerman has worked for years on conservation projects in California and we feel her story is appropriate as we heed the forthcoming call of Conservation Week, March 7-14.

THE ANNUAL MEETING is the occasion for a bird's eye sketch of the accomplishments of the past fiscal year. Because the reports must be compressed into the space of one short hour, they can but hint at all that has been done. And yet this very streamlining gives us information many of us cannot otherwise glean. No member can afford to miss this meeting which, with so little effort on her part, keeps her up-to-date with all that is going on in the National League for Woman's Service.

THE YEARS DROP AWAY and we remember nostalgically the programs of long ago in our auditorium. Now peace has come back to a war-weary world and once again we are to be privileged to attend an evening lecture in this same beautiful room, refurbished after its five-year service to men in uniform. Mlle. Bertillon will charm us as she has audiences at the Boston City Club and elsewhere, and we look forward to a thrilling evening as we invite friends, both men and women, to share with us a stimulating hour in the Paris this brilliant lecturer knows so well.

VOLUME OFFSETS HIGH COSTS and use of the Clubhouse in its various departments is tremendously important to each of us as we prepare a 1948 budget to balance the rising cost of maintaining a building in the heart of San Francisco. The more members, the more volume. Each one of us who interests a friend at this time to join the National League is rendering volunteer service. We say this because March is the most advantageous one of all twelve months, for there is no prorating of dues in this organization and March begins a new fiscal year.

BUTANO REDWOOD FOREST

by Rheta L. Zimmermann

★ Conservation month of March initiates an active campaign to save the Butano Redwood Forest from the rapidly encroaching lumber mills. The proposed Butano State Park is located in the extreme southern part of San Mateo County, twenty-five miles south of Redwood City. It is now accessible from Skyline Boulevard via Big Basin Road and is about thirty minutes' travel from Pescadero. The famous Big Basin State Park lies one mile south of this area.

That portion selected for a State Park, comprising about 4500 acres, contains one of the finest stands of coast redwoods or *Sequoia Sempervirens* and Douglas fir in California and is truly virgin forest practically undamaged by fire and free from tree and other diseases. Many trees, ten to fifteen feet in diameter, reach heavenward two to three hundred feet. This group is the last and only primal forest south of Humboldt County about two hundred miles northward. The Big and Little Butano Creeks form a series of small waterfalls as they flow through extensive growths of rhododendrons and azaleas, lilies, massive ferns, and other undergrowths peculiar to redwoods. Many picturesque spots offer camping and recreational features, all with necessary water supply. More rugged places could be reserved as wilderness for riding and hiking. Present highway systems can be expanded easily and developed.

The State Park Commission has set aside funds to purchase sections of Butano Forest on a *matching* basis. The Board of Supervisors of San Mateo County has agreed to deed to the State of California a recreational area known as San Mateo County Memorial Park valued at around $305,000. In turn, the State Park Commission will devote a sum equal to the value of Memorial Park to the purchase of such part of Butano Forest as this amount will cover. Other counties will be asked to budget money toward Butano State Park as San Mateo County is considering.

Letters and telegrams from throughout the State, and opinions expressed at meetings strongly emphasize that creation of this State Park is of general interest, not merely a local one concerning adjoining counties. Recreation sites are lessening with increasing home developments and ruthless lumber companies are rapidly denuding wooded areas with tragic effects. In fact, mills are running to capacity in and around the Butano Forest at present. Smaller ones carry on the destruction after the larger operators remove the big timber. Immediate action is imperative to stop this by acquiring the sections needed for preservation.

Butano Forest Associates (a non-profit group) has been organized to coöperate with the State Park Commission for the completion of the proposed Park; to procure matching funds for purchases in the Butano; to work for improving Butano Forest as a public recreational site. Contributions in any amount are being solicited from those wishing to share in preserving this God-given heritage of many centuries. Officers are Paul A. McCarthy, Redwood City, President; Mrs. W. F. C. Zimmermann, Burlingame, Vice-President; Miss Frances C. Dieterich, San Jose, Secretary; A. H. Sagehorn, San Carlos, Treasurer. Mailing address—Court House, Redwood City.

For two thousand years or more the Butano area has remained unmolested by time and man. Now, a serious crisis has arisen. Unless the challenge is decisively met, these massive wonders and their surrounding beauty will be wantonly destroyed, disfiguring the landscape and robbing present and future *(Continued on page 13)*

Sunlight through the Redwoods in Butano Forest

IN DEFENSE OF YOUNG WRITERS

by Richard Scowcroft

★ Young writers of fiction are frequently accused of an undue concern with the sordid, the sensational, the physical, the ugly. Perhaps young writers have in any time seemed shocking to their elders, through whose eyes they will not, somehow, choose to look at life; but in our own time, the changes have perhaps been more obvious, the rebellions more open and more articulate, the head-shaking more general. To the young writer, who is sensitive to such things, the frowning disapproval of his mother's friends and club associates can be a silencer forever.

In a writing class which I taught shortly after the war, a woman who could have been the mother of any of the veterans who made up the majority of the group wrote an editorial criticizing the subject matter and the attitudes of young writers. Sex and frustration, she said, were their whole concern. Did they not know that marriages could last, that love could be enduring, that quite a few people lead reasonably happy lives? When you read a book, she said, you don't want to read about all the ugliness and nastiness which everyone knows exists. The book she was writing was about spies and the orient and jewels and contraband and the right man for the right girl. Her description of the other students' work was, alas, too true. The heroes were cynics who believed in nothing; love, far from being anything enduring, usually began in a bar and ended with the evening; and certainly there was no happiness in store for any of the characters. Her aims was to tell a story of adventure which would bear no resemblance to her or anybody else's life, which would be utterly without meaning in terms of actual experience. Their aim was to look at life as they knew it and try to select what seemed significant to them and try to see order in a world where it is disorder that more frequently meets the eye.

Which was right?

To the question, Why does one read fiction?, there may be as many answers as there are readers, and most of the answers would probably be pretty vague generalizations. Mr. Somerset Maugham has been insisting recently that one reads novels for pleasure, that one tells a story for the sake of the story. Perhaps. But what kind of pleasure is the reader after, and isn't an intelligent reader going to derive more pleasure from a story with meaning to it than from a series of events in time that add up to nothing? Mr. Maugham's implication seems to be that an author's social awareness or philosophical preceptions do *not* give pleasure, that if a man has something to say, he will be a less successful teller of tales.

I asked a class of writing students why they read fiction. The answers, of course, varied: One student reads fiction to put himself to sleep at night, several for the aesthetic pleasure of seeing language skillfully used. Few used the word "escape." Most of them read fiction to enrich their lives—"a second-hand way of living many lives at the same time." Some want to get at the mind of the author, to see his attitudes and perceptions, both for their own sake and for the clarification they contribute to the readers' own attitudes and perceptions. Their answers varied, but as writers, they gave answers of which most writers would approve: for almost all of them fiction was neither nembutal, adrenalin, nor dream factory. Essentially, perhaps, they read fiction for pleasure, but their idea of pleasure included an intellectual grasp of life as well as an emotional participation in it. Being young, believing—if not in many things—at least that it's important to do a good job of writing, they don't read or write with their eyes closed, their ears sealed, their minds aglow with oriental spies and contraband treasures.

The young writer who is attempting to be sincere and honest with himself (he is easily distinguished from the phoney) is concerned with human beings as he knows them, life as he knows it. His job is not merely the reporting of what he sees or knows but it is a process of distinguishing the significant from the meaningless, of recognizing the symbolic in the specific, or perceiving order and relationship in the apparent chaos. He may well have been raised in a happy home by parents whose love for each other was long and enduring, but what are the facts that have had meaning in his life? He grew up in the depression, he fought the war, he distrusts the peace. The meaningful, the symbolic in his eyes is probably not the extended happy relationship of his parents but the brief encounter in the bar in Chicago, London, Bombay, Tokio. During his lifetime, his plans have counted for little, wars and depressions have made his decisions. Sex and frustration.

There is, certainly, a good deal of sordidness in contemporary fiction and the bar as the scene for romance and philosophy is becoming a tedious cliché. But the people who criticize fiction for its sordidness usually do so with the argument that life *(Continued on page 13)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

The Redwoods

Here, sown by the Creator's hand,
In serried ranks, the Redwoods stand;
No other clime is honored so—
No other lands their glory know.

The greatest of Earth's living forms,
Tall conqueror that laughs at storms;
Their challenge still unanswered rings
Through fifty centuries of kings.

The nations that with them were young,
Rich empires, with their forts far-flung,
Lie buried now—their splendor gone;
But these proud monarchs still live on.

So shall they live when ends our day,
When our crude citadels decay;
For brief the years allotted man,
But infinite, perennials' span.

This is their temple, vaulted high—
And here we pause with reverent eye,
With silent tongue and awe-struck soul;
For here we sense life's proper goal—

To be like these: straight, true, and fine,
To make our world, like theirs, a shrine;
Sink down, O traveler, on your knees,
God stands before you in these trees.

—Joseph B. Strauss

(From Other Poems)

To the Bridge

I am the thing that men denied
The right to be, the urge to live;
And I am that which men defied,
Though mine the task their need did give.

"Tired of Great Men"

Oh, I'm tired of great men,
and all that they do,
All the over-much advertised,
self-loving crew,
And I'm tired of champions
and all of that tribe,
And the meaningless tongues
that their doings describe.

To a Germ

A bright spring germ
Just spent a term
Within me; oh, no, surely
He was not a guest,
At my request,
But there he was demurely.

Coit Tower

I am a sentinel of stone,
Upon the heights I stand alone,
But quite content;
Below me, placid, is the bay,
Above, in shifting blue and gray,
The firmament.
I hail first glint of morning sun
And when the driven day is done,
In gay mood still,
I greet the somber shades of night,
Caparisoned in robes of light with heart athrill.

The Mighty Task is Done

At last the mighty task is done;
Resplendent in the western sun,
The bridge looms mountain high;
Its Titan piers grip ocean floor,
Its great steel arms link shore with shore,
Its towers pierce the sky.

On its broad decks in rightful pride,
The world in swift parade shall ride,
Throughout all time to be;
Beneath, fleet ships from every port,
Vast landlocked bay, historic fort,
And dwarfing all—the sea.

To North, the Redwood Empire's gates;
To South, a happy playground waits,
In rapturous appeal;
Here Nature, free, since time began,
Yields to the restless moods of Man,
Accepts his bonds of steel.

Launched 'midst a thousand hopes and fears,
Damned by a thousand hostile seers,
Yet ne'er its course was stayed;
But ask of those who met the foe,
Who stood alone when faith was low,
Ask them the price they paid.

Ask of the steel, each strut and wire,
Ask of the searching, purging fire,
That marked their natal hour;
Ask of the mind, the hand, the heart,
Ask of each single stalwart part,
What gave it force and power.

An honored cause and nobly fought,
And that which they so bravely wrought,
Now glorifies their deed;
No selfish urge shall stain its life,
Nor envy, greed, intrigue, nor strife,
Nor false, ignoble creed.

High overhead its lights shall gleam,
Far, far below life's restless stream,
Unceasingly shall flow,
For this was spun its lithe fine form
To fear not war, nor time, nor storm,
For fate had meant it so.

—Joseph B. Strauss

Joseph B. Strauss (1870-1938) was chief engineer of the Golden Gate Bridge and Highway District.

I HAVE BEEN READING . . .

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

AMERICA'S DESTINY. *By Herman Finer.* The Macmillan Company. $5.00. Reviewed by Estelle M. Kane.

GOLDEN GATE, THE PARK OF A THOUSAND VISTAS. *By Katherine Wilson.* The Caxton Printers. $3.50. Reviewed by Helen M. Bruner.

THE RISE OF THE SPANISH-AMERICAN EMPIRE. *By Salvador de Madariaga.* The Macmillan Company. $5.00. Reviewed by Ruth Franklin.

THOMAS JEFFERSON, AMERICAN HUMANIST. *By Karl Lehmann.* The Macmillan Company. $4.50. Reviewed by Elizabeth Budd.

AMERICA'S DESTINY

★ As the months go by we Americans are turning with deeper interest to sound books on our country's history. And we have had some fine material presented to us. None finer or sounder has been offered to us than "America's Destiny" by Dr. Herman Finer.

Dr. Finer is a profound student of political science and an experienced teacher and worker in the practices of government. We can trust the soundness of his theories. We need such help: for nothing is harder for the layman to comprehend than the science of government.

In this splendid treatise the author makes it clear that we are no longer an isolated government, but find ourselves today in the position of the only living country with a form of government that can save the rest of the world from chaos. Through one convincing chapter after another with short factual sentences, Dr. Finer informs us on those particular conditions abroad with which we must deal. So convincing is he, that we finish the book agreeing with him.

To be an American today who is well informed in world affairs in general and on the capabilities of our own country as it moves into this inevitable "Destiny," is to be a wiser and more valuable citizen. Yes, we Americans like our opinions sound, so we read books such as "America's Destiny" with real zest.

GOLDEN GATE, THE PARK OF A THOUSAND VISTAS

★ Golden Gate Park is so much a part of San Francisco that we who live here are apt to take it for granted, displaying its beauties and charm to friends and relatives from away, and often to our embarrassment, finding ourselves unable to answer their questions about it. How timely it is, then, for Miss Katherine Wilson to bring us her book, "Golden Gate, the Park of a Thousand Vistas."

The facts are all here: size, contents, history, with all the planning and hard work that went into the transformation of 993 acres of barren, wind-swept sand hills to the beautiful grass- and tree-covered place it now is. Of course the history includes much of John McLaren, the Scotchman who gave most of his ninety-seven years of life to Golden Gate Park in San Francisco.

The various institutions in the Park all have their stories; the DeYoung Memorial Museum, the California Academy of Sciences, the Steinhart Aquarium, the Strybing Arboretum and all the others. Did you know that the DeYoung Museum began in a building left from the Mid-Winter Fair of 1895? Or that the California Academy of Sciences was formed by public spirited men in San Francisco while the gold rush was still on, when California was only three years a state?

The gardens, lakes, meadows, with the wild life in and about them, are stories in themselves. The infinite care taken to find the right spot in sun or shade for each plant or seedling tree, their nurture in the Park Nursery before they are set out, the careful planning for placing shrubbery, trees, flower beds, colors, all have their part in making Golden Gate Park the lovely place it is.

The various recreation grounds from Kezar Stadium to the Children's Playground and the warm, secluded spot for out-of-doors checkers, chess or cards have fascin-

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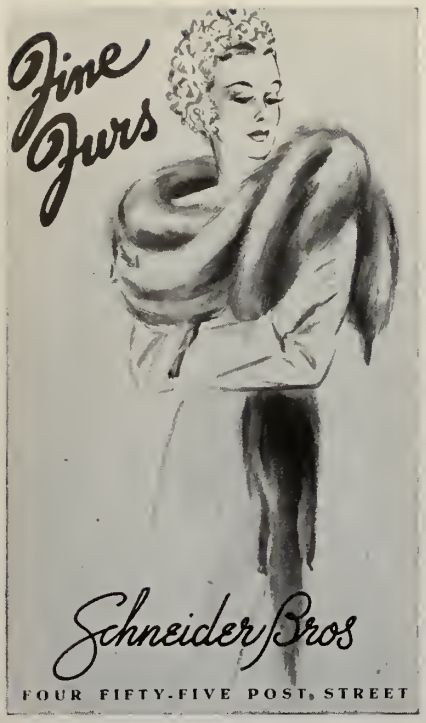

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SAVE-THE-REDWOODS LEAGUE
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ating stories of their own. A detailed map in the book is a big contribution as are the appendices with lists of monuments and facts about the recreational activities.

Charming sketches by the author add much to an already beautiful book. Miss Wilson has long been a member of the National League for Woman's Service. We are very proud of her contribution to the list of books about San Francisco.

THE RISE OF THE SPANISH-AMERICAN EMPIRE

★ When we picture the life in the Spanish American colonies, we think, first, of the cruelty and greed of the "conquistadores," of the inquisition, and of the struggling political and mercantile policy of Spain. If we dig deeper into the picture, we are conscious of the bravery of the "conquistadores," of the Christian ideal brought over to the Indians, and the beauty and culture of the cities erected by the Spaniards.

Salvador de Madariaga, a Spanish scholar, feels that the first part of the picture has been the one presented to English speaking readers and that the impression created is false. So he has just completed his first volume for English speaking readers, The Rise of the Spanish-American Empire, in defense of the Spanish colonial system. In this volume he does not give us so much a picture of the period as a different emphasis and interpretation.

First, Dr. de Madariaga feels we must divide the history of the Spanish colonies into three periods of development, the first one of vigor and prosperity, the middle period of inefficiency and corruptness, and the third, of good government, efficiency and a highly cultivated mode of life. He says our writers have taken the middle period as the whole picture. He stresses the accomplishments of the first and last periods. He goes into great detail as to the scientific and artistic development. He gives a glowing picture of life in the cosmopolitan cities, the culture, the luxury and ease of the life of the upper classes. He says very little of the misery and degradation of the Indian and Negro workers which makes possible that culture and leisure. He shows the value of the Christian ideal of equality of all men brought over by the church, to which he attributes the amalgamation of the Indian and Spanish races and the spirit of racial tolerance which is still one of the praiseworthy attitudes of our southern neighbors.

Dr. de Madariaga defends the policy of the Spanish government as a product of the age. He shows how the government tried to rule well, how it tried to protect the Indian, how the mercantile system ruined Spain more than her colonies.

Throughout the book the author compares and contrasts the Spanish with the English colonies. He demonstrates the superior cultural development in the Spanish colonies. He admits the injustices to the Indians but contends that the English colonies were more unjust to Negroes. He defends the inquisition by comparing it to the witchcraft craze in the New England colonies.

Dr. de Madariaga does give us a detailed picture of the period. He produces documentary proof to support his viewpoint. There are so many quotations and cross references that the book may seem a bit tedious to the casual reader. The book gives a good defense of the Spanish policy. But the reaction of the North American reader will be that, in comparing the English and Spanish colonies, the author has forgotten entirely the value of the political equality and political experience achieved in the north as contrasted with the lack of democracy in the Spanish colonies. He also will remember that the racial equality granted to the Indian did not bring with it economic equality. The Indians still bore the burdens of conquered people.

THOMAS JEFFERSON, AMERICAN HUMANIST

★ Dr. Karl Lehmann is to be congratulated upon his masterful and scholarly presentation of the great Jefferson in this pioneering study, Thomas Jefferson: American Humanist.

The author, who is Professor of Fine Arts at New York University, has here elucidated upon the humanist aspect of the many-faceted mind of Jefferson. Dr. Lehmann refers to Jefferson as "one of the greatest humanists of all time. It is justified by his own unceasing preoccupation with ancient civilization, by the stature of the man and by his impact upon American ideals. It is, above all, justified by the humanitarian and social directions which he gave to humanistic thought."

Thomas Jefferson was a lawyer, statesman, architect, builder, farmer, politician, manufacturer, educator; he was author of the Declaration of Independence, Governor of Virginia, American minister to France, Secretary of State, Vice-President and President of the United States, founder and guiding spirit of the University of Virginia. Throughout his long, rich life he was ever an ardent student of the classics, deeply influenced by the writings of the ancient Greeks and Romans. To each field of endeavor in which he became interested, Jefferson brought his basic background of classical learning and knowledge. Dr. Lehmann says: "In view of Jefferson's intense preoccupation with Greek writers during the years preceding the writing of the Declaration of Independence, it is natural to assume that that experience was instrumental in producing the vigorous, rich and beautiful style which makes that political document one of the great works of world literature."

(Continued on page 13)

MY MEMBERSHIP GIVES ME . . .

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Writing desks with dignified stationery for the asking.

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American Room available for meeting men guests.

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Public telephones on Main, Third and Fourth Floors.

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Personal checks, up to $10, cashed for members in emergency at Main Desk.

Lost-and-Found listings in Executive Office.

Night Secretary on duty in Executive Office until 10 p. m.

Bridge Tournaments, with instruction, twice weekly—nominal charge.

Chess Classes, with instruction, Thursday afternoons—no charge, and chessmen and boards supplied by Club.

French Round Tables Thursdays in Cafeteria at luncheon and dinner hours. No charge.

French Conversational Classes Friday mornings. Nominal charge.

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Red Cross and Needlework Guild Units where I may assist.

Guest card privileges for friends living 50 miles or more from San Francisco, including use of bedrooms.

Reciprocal Club privileges with many women's clubs in eastern cities and foreign countries.

Opportunity and privilege of enlisting in Volunteer Service where I may serve in fields congenial to me and stimulating to my talents.

(Continued from page 12)

Jefferson was of the firm opinion that a student should seek the original sources of information rather than take the interpretation of compilers. He believed that "every educated man should himself go directly to the fountainhead of factual knowledge and form his own historical judgment, whenever possible."

Jefferson the architect is best known to us. His most notable works—his Monticello home, the Capitol and the University of Virginia—reveal the basic principles of the man "who conquered a name in the honor roll of architectural history by virtue of the beauty of his works as well as the influence of his ideas."

Jefferson's complete conversance with the ancients was deeply significant to him, his life and his undertakings. Dr. Lehmann, the scholar and author, has set forth this entire picture in a most comprehensive manner.

(Continued from page 8)

generations of their scenic and recreational rights. Butano Forest Associates wishes the new Butano State Park to be an enduring, living memorial to the service men and women of World War II. Incomparable is any man-made monument. Let us revive the true spirit of the Indian word BOOT-ah-noh (written at present Butano) meaning "a gathering place for friendly visits." May Butano State Park speedily become a reality and sanctuary for those seeking the quiet, peace and inspiration of the forest primeval.

(Continued from page 9)

itself is sordid so why not write about something cheerful. Perhaps their criticism is misplaced. Perhaps it's society that is wrong, certain of its values and institutions and ways of handling problems. Perhaps society and not the writer could cleanse itself. Give the writer a cheerful world, he'll write about it.

4160 Miles of New Power Lines

YEAR'S LINE MILEAGE WOULD REACH PANAMA

• 4160 miles of transmission and distribution lines were added to the Pacific Gas and Electric Company's interconnected power system during the past year.

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• With this 4160 miles of towers, poles, cables and wire, a power line could be built from San Francisco southward through Mexico, Central America and beyond the Panama Canal into South America.

• The new facilities bring the total mileage of transmission and distribution lines of the P. G. and E. to 47,000 miles. In Northern and Central California these lines reach more than 95 per cent of all the homes, businesses, farms and industries. This percentage of electrification is one of the highest in the Nation. And we are constantly building more lines to serve ever-growing Northern and Central California.

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Suzanne Bertillon . . . Paris, 1947 . . .

From "Contemporary Portraits"
by Vera Seydoux—

★ Suzanne Bertillon is the last of a long line of distinguished intellectuals from Burgundy, mostly scientists. Alphonse Bertillon, the famous savant, inventor of anthropometry, is her uncle. Family tradition for learning were such that she was given a high school education, an uncommon thing for a French girl at the beginning of this century; and the choice of a career for her was no light matter. Unexpectedly, she took up decorative art and made herself a name at the Salon d'Automne, eventually becoming a member of the jury.

But her restless personality needed other outlets. A visit to Soviet Russia in 1931 changed her whole life; it inspired a series of articles and lectures which revealed her to the difficult Parisian public as a born reporter and speaker. From that moment, she traveled all over Europe (she is an excellent linguist) meeting interesting people, giving lectures, bringing back to France her vivid impressions, her shrewd, original point of view.

A final touch—her deep love and respect for the Anglo-Saxon democracies, for all England's well-tried traditions and young America's generous ideals.

Then the war came. She settled down and wrote a life of her uncle, Alphonse Bertillon, and a novel (shortly to be published). But there were other activities behind these. The fall of France in 1940 and the German occupation gave her the opportunity of showing cool courage and remarkable organizing powers. At the head of a network of a hundred partisans, she worked in liaison with the U. S. Army's Supreme Command. Arrested by the Gestapo and confined in a prison in France, she was just due to be sent to Germany when the Allied troops arrived and released her.

In recognition of her services, she has been given the rank of Commander in the French army, and mentioned in dispatches; her government has decorated her with the Legion of Honour and the Resistance medal —high distinctions for a woman. But these honors sit lightly on her; and when, after the Liberation, her friends approached her with a new deference, they were happy to find the old Suzanne with her infectious love of life, her inimitable gift for making others share her enthusiasms, her endearing sense of fun.

I see in her a dual nature, one foot in the past, the other in the future. The artist in her lingers regretfully among the vestiges of France's ancient civilization, her cathedrals and chateaux, the polished society of its aristocratic families, last stronghold of the social graces. Here the stress is on beauty. But Suzanne Bertillon, the intellectual, reaches eagerly forward to the years to come and the changes they will bring. Did she not astonish her listeners at a political meeting this year by her daring suggestions for a new world order? She puzzled her older listeners, but a group of young people, whom she had set to thinking, now meet regularly to study her ideas.

Eight Community Chest Agencies Unite to Launch $3,570,000 Building-for-Youth Drive

★ "Building for Youth," a $3,570,000 campaign to restore and modernize the run-down and worn-out facilities of eight leading San Francisco youth agencies, won final approval of its sponsors, a group of prominent business and civic leaders headed by Daniel E. Koshland.

The campaign also was indorsed as the only one this year to bear Community Chest support.

Both indorsements followed a meeting of the General Committee, which set up plans to launch a united appeal to the public this spring.

The agencies, collectively serving each year some 75,000 youngsters, in all ages, categories and neighborhoods, are: Boy Scouts of America; Camp Fire Girls of San Francisco; Columbia Park Boys' Club; International Institute; Telegraph Hill Neighborhood Association; Booker T. Washington Community Center, Young Women's Christian Association; Young Men's Christian Association. All are Community Chest components.

Originally, each of the eight agencies had planned its own independent appeal but, on advice of the Sponsors, they united in pooling their needs for one campaign, thus sparing the city eight separate drives.

Estimates aggregating more than $5,500,000 were then consolidated to exclude all but restorative projects and eliminate duplication of agency services. These economies pared the budget to $3,570,000, a figure approved by both Sponsors and the Community Chest as an absolute minimum.

In granting approval for the campaign's spring appeal, the Sponsors called on all San Franciscans for whole-hearted support.

Sponsors of the campaign include:

K. K. Bechtel, James B. Black, Charles R. Blyth, Adrien J. Falk, John F. Forbes, L. M. Giannini, A. Crawford Greene, Walter A. Haas, Walter D. Heller, Francis V. Keesling, Sr., Daniel E. Koshland, James K. Lochead, J. W. Mailliard, Jr., George G. Montgomery, Mrs. Henry Potter Russell, Carl F. Wente, J. D. Zellerbach.

Red Cross

★ To the thousands of Americans who suffer in the wake of sudden, tragic disaster throughout our nation each year—"You are their hope."

This slogan keynotes the appeal of Red Cross in seeking the support of the people of San Francisco during its annual fund campaign in the month of March.

It is a reminder that through Red Cross the citizens of this and every community are maintaining the nation's greatest mercy agency.

March will be Red Cross month throughout the country. The national fund goal is $75,000,000, with San Francisco's share set at $1,059,000.

Chairman of the campaign in San Francisco is Sheldon G. Cooper, attorney and prominent civic leader, who was appointed by Garret McEnerney II, local chapter chairman.

"Red Cross must continue to receive the wholehearted support of every one of us in order to carry out its tremendous responsibilities," Cooper declared.

He pointed out that last year Red Cross expended $11,000,000 to aid more than 300,000 persons stricken by disaster throughout the nation.

In addition to this, he continued, Red Cross is one of the chief agencies for emergency assistance to veterans, service men and their dependents. It carries on a vast program of necessary activities in military and veterans' hospitals, and also provides our community with an outstanding health and safety program.

In San Francisco alone, Cooper said, there are 6,000 hospitalized service men and veterans who rely on Red Cross for the many daily services and comfort supplies which make their months, and sometimes years, of recuperation more bearable.

The Red Cross Home Service last year in San Francisco helped 33,705 service men, veterans and their dependents with personal problems, and advanced or granted $275,000 in emergency assistance.

The local chapter each year conducts the city's largest mass swimming education program, which was attended in 1947 by more than 2,500 school children.

Its Home Nursing Services gives free of charge instruction courses for home care of the sick, and for care of infants. During the past year, classes were attended by 2,215 men and women, of whom 650 were expectant parents.

Through Junior Red Cross, school children learn the value of community service. They have provided thousands of comfort articles for wounded service men, and have sent great quantities of clothing and used text books to destitute children overseas.

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APRIL
1948
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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

APRIL CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday—3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Saturday— 10:00 - 2:00
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p.m.

CAFETERIA HOURS — MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

Breakfast 7:30 to 9:30 — Luncheon 11:30 to 1:30 — Dinner 5:30 to 7:30

APRIL, 1948

1—Tea, honoring Mlle. Suzanne Bertillon	American Room	3:00 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
2—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
3—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
6—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
7—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
8—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
9—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
10—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
13—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
14—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
15—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
16—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier presiding*	Room 214	11:00 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
17—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
20—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
Book Mart and Rag Fair	Auditorium	12:00 - 9:00 p.m.
21—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Book Mart and Rag Fair	Auditorium	12:00 - 9:00 p.m.
22—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
23—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
24—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
27—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
28—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
29—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
30—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

Volume XXII April, 1948 Number 3

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New Memberships

Fiscal year
commences March 1st
New members
enrolling now pay
$9.00 dues
to March 1st, 1949

Initiation Fee $25.00
(Federal Tax $5.00)
Dues: $9.00 per annum

Application Cards with instructions for enrolling new members are available at the Executive Office

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ THE RENEWAL OF MEMBERSHIP has been carried on with much enthusiasm and more members have paid dues as of the date we go to press than for many years past. This bespeaks keen interest in our Club and we once again can proudly ask our friends to join us in membership in this active National League. The beginning of a new fiscal year is the auspicious moment. If every member were to bring in a new member, there would be no limits to the good the Club could accomplish.

★ NEW MEMBERSHIPS. The fiscal year is March 1, 1948 to March 1, 1949, and those joining now receive practically a full year's membership. As there is no prorating of dues this is important. Initiation Fee is $25.00, Federal Tax is $5.00, Dues to March 1, 1949 are $9.00—a total sum of $39.00. Application cards are available at the Front Office and at the Executive Office.

★ OFFICERS FOR THE ENSUING YEAR duly elected by the Board of Directors at the regular meeting on March eighth are: President, Mrs. Leo V. Korbel; First Vice-President, Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland; Second Vice-President, Miss Helen M. Dunne; Third Vice-President, Mrs. E. I. McCormac; Treasurer, Miss Emma Noonan; Recording Secretary, Miss Mabel J. Moller; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Phileta Fitzgerald.

★ TWO SPECIAL VOLUNTEER SERVICES. The policy of the National League for Woman's Service not to single out a volunteer service for special praise when so many contribute to the general success of the program must not be set aside, but it is fitting and proper at this time to thank those who collected the ballots and stamped the fines for non-voting, and also those who are collecting the annual dues and delivering in person or by mail the more than 5000 membership cards. We believe these annual services to be unique among clubs.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: For the recreation hour in busy lives we suggest either an afternoon or evening bridge tournament. Each tournament is preceded by a short talk on bidding, leads and play based on Culbertson conventions. These tournaments are held every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and every Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ THE RESIGNATION of Mrs. Angela Rivers, the Executive Secretary of the National League for Woman's Service of California for the past nineteen years, was accepted in February. Her fine service was appreciated by us all and our good wishes follow her.

★ THE APPOINTMENT OF A NEW EXECUTIVE, Mrs. Hazel Pedlar Faulkner, is announced by the President. Mrs. Faulkner's executive experience in other fields (American Association of University Women, Women's Board of The Exposition, and, latterly, San Francisco Center for the Blind, as well as her service with our organization on the Board of Directors) qualifies her uniquely for this important post.

★ A NEW DIRECTOR in the Restaurant Department. It is with pleasure that we announce the appointment of Miss Virginia Ulrich to head the Restaurant Department. Consistent with the conservative policies of the National League. Miss Ulrich is moving slowly, nevertheless steadily, toward improvement in menu and services. To serve each member with satisfaction is her aim, and we bespeak for her the coöperation of patronage. War and its immediate aftermath made difficult the serving of food. We look forward now to better times and higher standards. The best—at prices consistent with the high cost of living—is our motto.

★ A SANDWICH BAR. At luncheon each day this basic dish will be served, with or without a small salad portion, for those who come for a quick snack at the noon hour. Members have often asked for this service but during the War it was difficult to accomplish anything which required individual portions. Now this innovation will please our patronage we feel sure.

★ FAMILY SATURDAY NIGHT. A special dinner (table d'hôte) will be initiated Saturday night, April 17th, in the Restaurant Department. The price will be attractive so that family groups can participate—$1.00 for adults, 65 cents for children under ten years of age. This experiment of low cost is based on volume support and it is hoped that immediate response to the idea will justify us in believing that we can thus serve our membership. Telephone reservations will insure your table for the family group.

★ DUES are becoming delinquent and time is creeping on when members who have not paid for the new fiscal year will be dropped from membership. Volunteers in the Hammon Gallery have the Membership Cards yet to deliver. Please mail or bring the nine dollars immediately, lest you be stopped at the elevators because you cannot show a 1948 card.

★ RED CROSS SEWING AND KNITTING. The demand on this Section for help in delivering finished articles for distribution by the Red Cross is urgent as winter months press heavily on stricken peoples of Europe and Asia. The Club's Section is a bulwark of strength to the Red Cross. Members who sew or knit are urged to volunteer for this work at the Executive Office.

★ THE SWIMMING POOL. Clean, always perfectly heated and ventilated for those who swim, with expert instructors always available. This department stands forth as one of the finest services in the clubhouse. It is not too early to brush up that stroke in preparation for summer.

★ THE LEAGUE SHOP offers hand twisted henequin cord from Mexico. Ideal for use in the garden and for tying gift packages to mail. Colors are yellow, orange, green, turquoise and magenta. Per ball: 75 cents.

★ MRS. KORBEL will be in the President's Room on the first Tuesday afternoon of each month, where she will welcome all members who may care to confer with her.

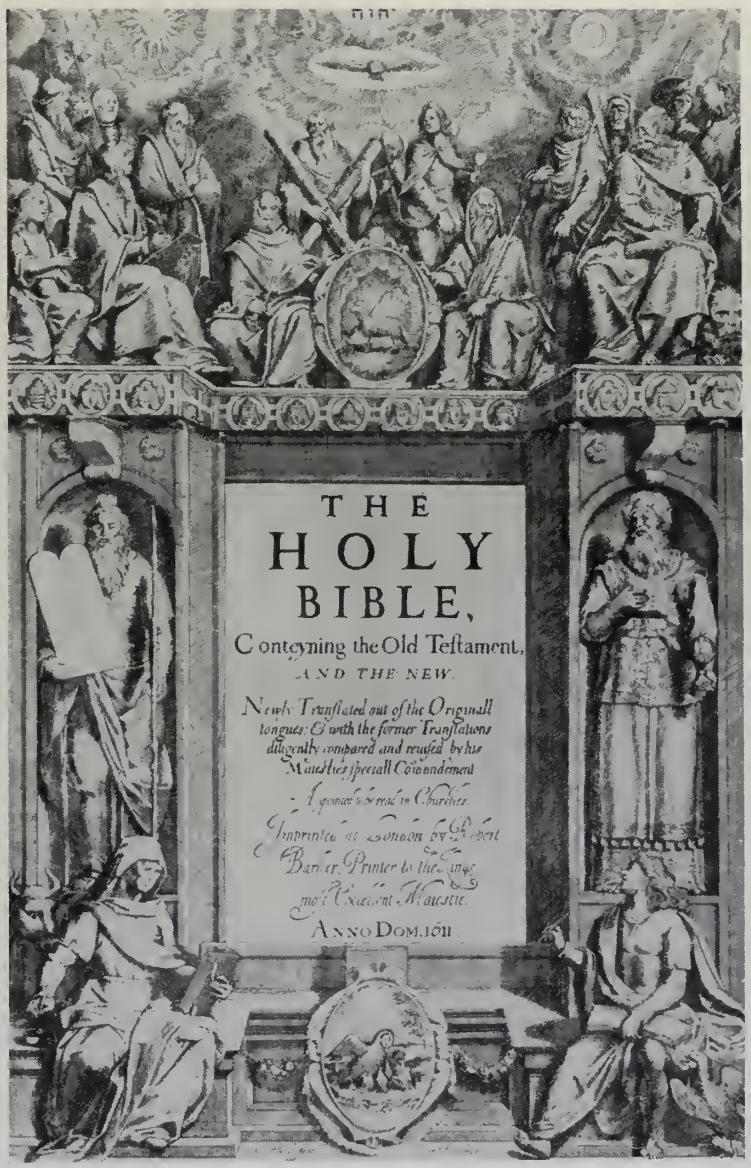
THE BOOK MART
AND
RAG FAIR

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, APRIL 20, 21

IN THE

Auditorium

Two festive days for Book-Lovers who will find real treasures—first editions, unusual volumes, classics and the lighter literature. This annual event is an exceptional opportunity for all who like books and like to give books. Invite your friends and plan to be here early! Each member has an opportunity to share in the success of the Book Mart by giving from her own library, helping to provide a variety of book offerings to enrich all who attend. It is a day of days for the National League Membership and their friends. Remember the Book Mart and Rag Fair is this month!


THE
HOLY
BIBLE,
Conteyning the Old Testament,
AND THE NEW.
Newly Translated out of the Originall tongues: & with the former Translations diligently compared and revised by his Maiesties speciall Commandement.
Imprinted at London by Robert Barker, Printer to the Kings most Excellent Maiestie.
Anno Dom. 1611.

A reproduction of the title page of the first issue of the King James Bible printed in England, 1611. The original engraving on copper was the work of C. Boel.

EDITORIALS

EASTER IS PAST but its message lingers on. To a world suffering the sorrows of Gethsemane with the same poignancy as that of the century long passed, with misery and pain, with selfishness and starvation stalking much of the earth's surface, the promise of things eternal came this Easter to bring new hope to mankind. Peace through understanding and love one to another, peace through conscious effort in warding off the aggressor before he shall have smitten, the peace of the resurrection of the Spirit—this is the hope of the world of Christian men and women and of men of other faiths who pray and believe.

THE NEW OFFICERS of the National League for Woman's Service as elected at the regular Board Meeting on March eighth need no introduction to the membership, for all have served faithfully and well on the Board of Directors and have proven their ability in leadership. Now as officers they assume another role with added responsibility. We pledge to them our continued support of the volunteer service program of the organization. To the President, Mrs. Leo V. Korbel, we add our promise of appreciative coöperation with her devoted service to the National League.

THE BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR is an annual event of much interest and of remunerative value as well. To give is Chapter I, for to bring books no longer necessary in our own libraries as gifts to the Club is the first part of the story; to receive is Chapter II, for as we come to buy on April 20 and 21 we shall gather valuable editions long desired, and newer fiction for a modest secondhand price seldom obtainable. Let each member participate in each Chapter.

WE PRESENT THIS MONTH three writers of note, each in his own field. Albert Jay Nock said "The effect of keeping good company in literature is exactly what it is in life." These contributors will help us keep "good company." John Howell, author and book-seller, is an authority on the Bible, and his collection of that great book is world famous. Laurence J. Clarke is City Librarian of the San Francisco Public Library where most helpful bibliography will prepare us for the California Centennial; Carroll Harris is a typographer of note and speaks with intimate knowledge of this important art. All three of these gentlemen are members of the Roxburghe Club of San Francisco, an organization of bibliophiles. We are grateful to these experts for their contribution to our columns.

THE LIBRARY and the CENTENNIAL

by Laurence J. Clarke

★ The romantic decades of California's historic background, her geographic position, her people, her art, her sea power and commerce have united to produce a pattern of vigor and beauty seldom to be found in the annals of any state.

Consumate with the splendor of her beginnings, she rises to commemorate the centennial years of her glory and statehood, and to present to an eager and ever-growing audience the re-enactment of her golden years and achievements.

It has been said that, "There is no past as long as books shall live." Books on California tend to become an all-absorbing and all-consuming passion. And rightfully so. Steeped for centuries in the mystery of the western ocean, the sea and the sky were California's chief mentors. Says Bancroft, "It is a winterless earth's end, perpetually refreshed by ocean; A land surpassed neither by the island grotto of Calypso, the Elysian fields of Homer, nor the island valley of Avalon as seen by Arthur." On one of the post-equinoctial days of September, 1542, the navigator, Juan Rodriguez Cabrillo sailed up the coast to San Diego and Californiana began in earnest.

This major division of the library, collected over many years, is rich in printed matter relating to the history of California. It purposely abstains from acquiring manuscripts as the Bancroft and Huntington Libraries are so heavily endowed in this field.

The basic collection is substantially represented in the following general classes: Sea voyages, narratives, diaries, letters, journals, memoirs, handbooks and guides, maps, directories, pamphlets, documents, newspapers and periodicals, photographs and illustrations, general interpretive writings, programs and souvenirs, poetry and fiction.

There are narratives of the sea voyages and the great marches by land, the Spanish and Mexican regimes and the Mission system. There are accounts of the gold discoveries, with the personal reminiscences of the men who took part in them, the diaries of the traders and trappers; valuable works on the Indians and the Indian wars; the building of the Overland Railroad; arguments on the land claims; the dramatic narrative of and works relating to the foundations and beginnings of the State and its conquest by the Americans. Following came the great Westward movement, the march of the pioneers with its own vast literature, including the diaries, letters and journals of trips across the plains and around the Horn to the new

San Francisco's modern library building was built in 1917 at a cost of $1,152,000, and houses a collection of 300,000 volumes. The design of the exterior and interior of the building is in the spirit of the Italian Renaissance, this period of architecture seeming to best represent the scholarly atmosphere which a library should attempt to convey.

Eldorado. The Civil War and California's part therein, the Comstock days, and the new era of material progress are substantially represented in the library's collection.

Colorful skeins weaving throughout the fabric of California's history are the narratives of the ranchos, the Pony Express, the reign of the bandits, the Chinese question, the filibusters, stagecoach days, ghost towns, the clipper ship era and age of steam; and the river boats and passenger ferries.

The responsibility of the library as a repository and as an aggressive agent in the preservation of the cultural background of local history is evidenced in the vast quantity of material it has assembled on matters relating to the port of San Francisco and the city's maritime, historical, intellectual and aesthetic growth

From that momentous day in August, 1775 when the Spanish schooner, San Carlos, under the command of Lieutenant Ayala sailed through the heads, the port of San Francisco has been the dominant force of its phenomenal growth. Called by Father Font, "the harbor of harbors," it has more than fulfilled his prophecy. It has lifted San Francisco into the very forefront as a world metropolis. Here have come the caravels of the explorers, the packets and hide droghers. Next came the racing clippers, with their hollow bow lines and great sail spread, the wool and whaling fleets, in short, all the "salt, grey ships" from the Seven Seas, down through the age of steam.

One of the major projects that the California Department has undertaken has been the acquisition of a complete file of San Francisco city directories covering the period from 1850 to date. Nearly complete files of newspapers, commencing with the San Francisco *Evening Bulletin* 1855 to date, the *Alta California*, *Call*, *Chronicle*, *Examiner*, *Daily Commercial News*, *Illustrated Herald*, *Daily News*, *Evening Post*, *Globe*, *Journal*, *Report* and the *Star*. As a primary source it is impossible to overestimate the value of the old newspaper files and city directories, the early issues of the latter which contain a record of the city's progress and chronology. Another source of particular interest is the library's nearly ninety percent complete file of county histories and maps. To these important items have been added an outstanding collection of San Francisco photographs from 1837 to date, the Wilton collection of old ship photographs, the Clayton collection of California wild flowers in water color, the Tatum collection of California nature scenes in natural color photography, and Curtis' *Indians of North America*.

The Phelan Fund collection includes the finest and most complete set of first editions of Jack London's works ever assembled, likewise MSS. and first editions of California authors including Bret Harte, Mark Twain, Joaquin Miller, Ambrose Bierce, George Sterling, Ina Coolbrith, Frank Norris, Edwin Markham, Robinson Jeffers, John Muir and numerous other writers of the State.

Eighteen volumes of clippings forming the San Francisco and California Scrapbook collection, index of the pioneers, California biographies, indexes of California poetry, artists, old cemetery records, streets of San Francisco, monuments, ships and shipwrecks form but a part of the many projects in which the library staff is engaged in order to insure a preservation of local history.

Coextensive with its Californiana, the library plans to introduce a complete projection of Western art and artists. In this connection books on art may be understood in the broadest sense to comprise a literary and artistic production which in a manner provides an interpretation of the State's vast and kaleidoscopic scene. It hopes eventually to include a substantial collection of reproductions of the works of California and Western painters, a nearly complete file of biographical data, a circulating picture collection, and changing exhibits of California artists in all media.

It is the intention of the San Francisco Public Library in conjunction with the Centennial Celebrations Committees, under inspired leadership and energetic presentation to proffer the vast storehouse of its resources in California history in a re-enactment of the drama that brought about the present "Course of Empire," and to more fully acquaint the general public with the wealth of material at their disposal.

In 1879 the newly organized Free Public Library of San Francisco moved into Pacific Hall, which formed the west end of the California Theatre Building, on Bush Street between Kearny and Dupont.

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

"The Days of Forty-Nine"

You are looking now on old Tom Moore,
A relic of bygone days;
A bummer, too, they call me now,
But what care I for praise?
For my heart is filled with the days of yore,
And oft do I repine,
For the Days of Old, and the Days of Gold,
And the Days of 'Forty-nine.

I had comrades then who loved me well,
A jovial saucy crew:
There were some hard cases I must confess,
But they all were brave and true;
Who would never flinch, what'er the pinch,
Who never would fret nor whine,
But like good old bricks they stood the kicks
In the Days of 'Forty-nine.

There was Monte Pete—I'll ne'er forget
The luck he always had.
He would deal for you both day and night,
So long as you had a scad.
He would play you Draw, he would Ante sling,
He would go you a hatful blind—
But in a game with Death Pete lost his breath
In the Days of 'Forty-nine.

There was New York Jake a butcher boy,
That was always a-getting tight;
Whenever Jake got on a spree,
He was spoiling for a fight.
One day he ran against a knife
In the hands of old Bob Cline—
So over Jake we held a wake
In the Days of 'Forty-nine.

There was Rackensack Jim, who could outroar
A buffalo bull, you bet!
He would roar all night, he would roar all day,
And I b'lieve he's a-roaring yet!
One night he fell in a prospect hole—
'Twas a roaring bad design—
For in that hole he roared out his soul
In the Days of 'Forty-nine.

There was poor lame Ches, a hard old case
Who never did repent,
Ches never missed a single meal,
Nor he never paid a cent.
But poor lame Ches, like all the rest,
Did to Death at last resign,
For in his bloom he went up the flume
In the Days of 'Forty-nine.

And now my comrades all are gone,
Not one remains to toast;
They have left me here in my misery,
Like some poor wandering ghost.
And as I go from place to place,
Folks call me a "Traveling Sign,"
Saying "There goes Tom Moore, a bummer, sure,
From the Days of 'Forty-nine."

Refrain
Oh, my heart is filled with the days of yore,
And oft do I repine
For the Days of Old, the Days of Gold,
And the Days of 'Forty-nine.

—Author Unknown

In the Valley of Sonoma

In the valley of Sonoma,
Where blossoms fill the glade
With their perfume and aroma,
Dwells a saucy Spanish jade.

In her hair a red, red flower,
Tries her blushes to conceal;
While her eyes, her only dower,
Tales of untold love reveal.

On my lazy mustang ambling,
Drinking air like vintage wine;
Through the valley I was rambling,
On a summer's night divine.

She was standing at the window,
In the old adobe wall;
With her pretty arms akimbo,
And the moonlight over all.

From my saddle gently gliding,
With a bound I reached her side;
To the pretty flirt in hiding,
" 'Tis a night for love" I cried!

But a flashing dagger halted
My impassionate affray;
Thro' the window then she vaulted,
Stole my horse and rode away.

I have tasted lips of honey
In old Rome and gay Paree,
I have bought for pelf and money,
Love of low and high degree.

All the gems of London Tower,
Would I give and be repaid,
Could I hold for one short hour,
In my arms that Spanish jade!

—Joseph D. Redding

Joseph D. Redding *(1859-1932), lawyer, poet, composer, "arch"-Bohemian of the Bohemian Club, had many talents. He produced one of his operas in Monte Carlo, France, and a number of his songs have been published. He was the son of Benjamin B. Redding (1824-1882), a writer on scientific and political subjects for the daily press, who contributed great public service to California. His wife, Myra Cowles Redding, was the daughter of Samuel Cowles, a distinguished judge of Vigilante days. She was the author of a tenderly written story, "Anne-Marie," published by Arthur L. Humphreys, London, in 1920, under the name of Elizabeth de Blanry; it being the story of the last two years of the life of her daughter Josephine, who served with the French Red Cross in World War I, contracted an illness, and came back to America to die. When the war was over she received from the Croix Rouge of France a diplomé with the Médaille de Guerre.*

THE GREATEST BOOK IN THE WORLD

by John Howell

★ THE BIBLE, God's priceless gift to humanity, was written over a period of nearly two thousand years by the most spiritually minded leaders of the Jewish race, which people were the first to acknowledge and worship the one God.

The original language of the OLD TESTAMENT was Hebrew with some Aramaic; that of the NEW TESTAMENT Aramaic and Greek. The Gospels were first written in Aramaic and the rest of the Testament in Greek. None of the original manuscripts exist today, but there are many copies, more than two thousand of the Old Testament Hebrew Manuscripts and many more than that of the NEW TESTAMENT. PTOLEMY PHILADELPHUS of ALEXANDRIA, a very learned ruler about 280 B. C., realizing that the Bible was for the people, had the first translation of the Hebrew text made into the Greek, a much more universal language than the Hebrew, which was at that time a practically dead language. This translation was called the SEPTUAGINT and was the first VULGATE or Common Language Translation ever made. This was the Bible that Jesus used.

The next VULGATE was in the Latin language, which had superseded the Greek in popularity. The most important Vulgate was made by Jerome, completed in 405 A.D. This was the standard translation for nearly 1000 years and was the text used by JOHN WYCLIFFE, the first English PROTESTANT, who made the first translation of the Bible into English two years before his death in 1382.

All this was before the invention of printing by JOHN GUTENBERG in Mainz, Germany, in 1455. GUTENBERG'S first printed book was a Latin Bible, now the most valuable book in the world. A few years ago the CONGRESSIONAL LIBRARY at Washington acquired the finest, complete copy existing of the GUTENBERG BIBLE, very well printed on vellum and beautifully illuminated and rubicated by hand. The price was $375.00. It was the prize of the Vollbehr collection for which Congress paid a million and half dollars.

Martin Luther, the great reformer, printed his FIRST NEW TESTAMENT in German in 1522. His first complete Bible was issued in 1534. His work was of great assistance to the early English translators of the Bible.

The first printed NEW TESTAMENT in English was made by WILLIAM TYNDALE in 1525, the translation of which was for the first time made from the original Greek. Most of TYNDALE'S TESTAMENTS were destroyed by fire and he himself was burned for printing them in 1536. His last words before he died were "May God open the eyes of the King of England."

THE FIRST COMPLETE ENGLISH BIBLE was made by MILES COVERDALE in 1535. The MATTHEW or BUG BIBLE followed the COVERDALE, getting its name from the use of the word "bug" instead of "terror" in the ninety-first Psalm. It was issued by John Rogers in 1537. He was the first martyr to be burned alive by Queen Mary in 1555.

ALL the early Bibles were printed on the continent. One of the first Bibles printed in England in English was the GREAT BIBLE in 1539. It was authorized by King Henry the VIII, though he favored it only for poltical reasons. It was the first and only Bible really authorized by the Crown. It has a beautifully engraved title page done by the painter Holbein, showing Henry the VIII giving Bibles to the people.

The GENEVAN or BREECHES BIBLE was printed by Protestant refugees from England, at Geneva in 1560. The curious translation in Genesis referring to "breeches" instead of "aprons" gave rise to the peculiar name. This was the first English Bible to be divided into verses.

The next English Bible was prepared by several Bishops in 1568 and for that reason was called the Bishop's BIBLE. It has a fine copperplate etching of Queen Elizabeth on the title page and also a portrait of the Queen's chief favorite, Robert Dudley, Lord Leicester, at the beginning of the Book of Joshua. It also contains a curious reference in a note to the forty-fifth Psalm to the "Island of California" as the land of "The Gold of Ophir." This Bible was brought by Sir Francis Drake to the coast of California in 1579 in his ship, the "Golden Hind."

The most important of all English Bibles was prepared by a committee of fifty-four scholars working industriously for eight years to give the world what is called the KING JAMES BIBLE in 1611. This is the Authorized Version of today and is the Greatest English Classic, being the Standard of our English language and literature. The King James edition of the Bible first printed in 1611 is a matchless piece of English writing—in fact it is the greatest English classic on which all good English literature is based in some way. All the great English writers acknowledge their debt to this great source book for their inspiration and spiritual guidance.

The First English Bible printed in America was made by ROBERT AITKEN in 1782. *(Continued on page 15)*

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Building for Youth

★ San Franciscans are affirming their belief in the purpose and programs of the eight youth agencies united in the Building for Youth campaign by giving the drive for rehabilitation funds their overwhelming support.

Hundreds of volunteer workers, organized in teams under the eight participating agencies, are ready to begin April 12 on the mass solicitation phase of the appeal. The enthusiasm which marked the initial gifts stage of the drive, according to Building for Youth executives, assures complete success of the program.

The combined effort to raise $3,570,000 will repair and enlarge buildings and equipment of the city's leading youth agencies.

The Boy Scouts, for instance, with their pshare, $190,000, will enlarge summer camps in Marin and Sonoma counties—facilities which have been used without improvement for 20 years. Comparatively new scouting activities like Air Scouting and Explorer Scouting will be provided centers, and the Sea Scout base will be improved.

More than 2,500 San Francisco Camp Fire Girls for years have had no camp of their own and with $100,000 of Building for Youth money the local organization plans to develop a complete site equipped to handle 100 girls at a time. In addition, a modest week-end camp close to the city will be established, and long-overdue improvements will be made in the clubhouse at 325 Arguello Boulevard.

Famed Columbia Park Boys 'Club, among whose alumni are men prominent everywhere, will require $450,000 to replace its 40-year-old building. Present clubhouse is overcrowded with an average 250 boys a day and yet serves only one out of 10 youngsters within a half-mile radius of the club.

More than 17,000 men, women and children of 72 nationalities took part in International Institute activities last year. In spite of its location in a 50-year-old, poorly arranged, rented building, the Institute provided invaluable service. Its program will be much enlarged and improved with a $150,000 building sought in the Building for Youth drive.

A landmark on Telegraph Hill since 1907 has been the Hill's Neighborhood Association, whose program has grown to include not only recreation but also medical care for youth in that congested neighborhood. A site has already been acquired for a new building to house and expand this much-needed organization at a cost of $180,000.

The Booker T. Washington Community Service Center has asked for $400,000. A new building with all the facilities for recreation and guidance of a vastly increased population in the Fillmore District will replace the inadequate, rented quarters now in use.

California Palace of the Legion of Honor

★ Thomas Carr Howe, Jr., Director of the California Palace of the Legion of Honor, San Francisco, announces the following special events for April:

Paintings by Caroline Martin. Opening April 2.

Paintings by Milton Cavagnaro. Opening April 9.

Young Painters of the Bay Area. Opening April 23.

Experimental Printmaking in Europe. Closing April 18.

Exhibition of Ancient Glass. Through April.

Tours of the permanent collection and loan exhibitions will be given by Katharine L. Parker and Lilly Weil Jaffe each Wednesday and Friday at 2:30 p.m. through the month of April.

Regular classes for children, ages 4 through 15, will continue each Saturday morning at 10:00 in the month of April. Instruction will be given in the use of a variety of media. Admission free.

The painting class for adults, under the direction of Frank Lobdell, will continue through the month of April, each Saturday afternoon at 2:00. Admission free.

FREE MOTION PICTURES—2:30 p.m., Saturday, Admission free.

April 3—"Ciboulette" (French). Operetta from the repertoire of the Opera Comique, Paris. With Simone Berrian and Theres Dorny. Music by Renaldo Haha; lyrics by Rancois de Croisset.

April 10—"St. Francis of Assisi" (Spanish). The life of St. Francis.

April 17 — "The Inspector General" (Czechoslovakian). A satire against local corruption and bureaucracy everywhere and especially against the corruption under the Czar.

April 24—"Taxi to Heaven" (Russian). A story of love and romance describing how Russians live and work in peace and war.

De Young Museum

The M. H. De Young Memorial Museum in Golden Gate Park announces the following exhibits for April:

Chinese paintings from the collection of Giovanni Del Drago, through April 8; atomic energy—photographs lent by Life Magazine, through April 10; paintings, water colors and prints by Hugo Steiner-Prag, through April; paintings by Edgar Ewing, through April; The American Weekly—exhibit of magazine art, April 12-24; Sixty Years of Painting—Geneve Rixford Sargeant, opening April 14; laces—from the Museum's collection, opening April 3.

An illustrated lecture on the subject, "Lace—Its Art and History," will be given at 3 p. m. Tuesday, April 27.

WHAT IS A BOOK DESIGNER?

by Carroll T. Harris

★ Is he a printer? Not necessarily is he a printer for few printers are book designers yet many designers of books are not printers.

Is he an artist? If by artist we mean one who draws or paints, that does not describe the man who designs the books you love. Some of the greatest of book designers could not make even a primitive drawing or painting.

Then he must be an architect of books. Yes that is it. The designer of books is to printing as an architect is to building.

Often have people—not in the know, so to speak—asked me what is the function of a book designer. I have tried above to state simply the role the book designer plays in the making of books.

The book designer, when given the full leeway he deserves, determines the complete physical appearance of the book.

He should know in advance whether the book is to be a trade edition, a text book or a fine book.

Trade editions are made to sell fast and in large quantities. They compete with other trade books, fiction, biographies or historical novels so they must look like lots for the money. They must be attractive in appearance. Frequently they must be bulked in size. This is achieved by using thick paper and smaller than normal type page size.

Text books are purely functional. The designer must always have in mind the student groping for knowledge. He must strive for clarity in appearance and definite divisions of chapters, sections, sub-sections, formulae and other things the student must remember. The text book must be made up so that in reviewing his studies the student can quickly pick out the parts to refresh in his memory.

A fine book is something entirely different from either trade editions or text books. Fine books, like paintings, sculpture or any other works of art are made to be looked upon with an eye for the aesthetic. They are fondled but seldom read.

When a new book is to be produced the book designer carefully looks over the manuscript. He discovers the problems. All manuscripts are different. Hence each book presents a problem even though it may be a trifling one.

He selects a suitable type face for the text pages. Then he, usually by making layouts and having sample pages set, arrives at the paper page size, the type page size and the margins.

Having determined the format of the interior of the book he usually then designs the title page.

The title page, like the doorway to a house, must be fitting to the whole book. Besides listing the title, the names of the author, illustrator and publisher and the date of publication, it, by its design, gives the keynote of the design of the whole book.

Besides the title page, the other "front pages" of the book (half title, dedication, table of contents, copyright page and list of illustrations) must be designed to harmonize with the book as a whole. Notice this in the next good book you read.

Usually the binding, the outside cover or housing of the book, and the dust jacket are designed last.

This seemingly backward way of designing a book is logical for, after all, the text itself is most important. All else leads into the story the author has written.

The tools the designer has to play with are paper and binding materials, types of innumerable design and in various sizes, page size, margins, illustrations, black ink and occasionally another color. With these tools a good designer can achieve an unlimited variety of treatments—yet they all must fit into your bookshelf. Think of him the next time you see a good book.

Twenty-five years ago I asked Bruce Rogers, the great American book designer, for some simple rules to use in designing books. He replied that it all depends upon the good or bad taste of the designer. He said that if his taste is good the result will be successful but alas, if he has bad taste no tricks of the trade will help him design a good book.

When you enjoy the fine design of a book you can be sure the designer had good taste as a prerequisite of his skill as a designer.

More and more we note the name of the designer on trade editions, indicating that the work of the book designer has, at last, become recognized.

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Training Youth for Democracy

by Janet Lewis

Editor's Note: Janet Lewis is a member of the National League for Woman's Service who served three years as a WAVE, and is at present on the staff of Four Winds Camp at Deer Harbor, Washington.

★ One of the earliest signs of spring and approaching summer in many families is the arrival of the first camp bulletin of the season. Sometimes it comes unexpectedly with the rest of the mail, sometimes it has been requested by wise parents, and sometimes it is brought home from school by an eager youngster who realizes what a wonderful experience camp can be. This simple piece of literature can be the turning point in a child's life, so it is a good thing to stop and consider just what camping is and why it should be a fundamental part of childhood.

There are many definitions of camping, but, in general, we may decide that it is an experience in coöperative living together of children and adults in an environment that in itself is rich in opportunities for learning, skills, fun and adventure. It is a place where the pattern for living will be simplified, where children can learn to enjoy, to appreciate, and to grow in an unmechanized existence away from the stresses and strains of our present city life. In camp, for perhaps the first time, children face the urgent business of life itself, stripped to its essentials. The down to earth problems of who does what and when are those which children can resolve in their own ways—they learn to practice the democratic principles they have been taught. Children soon find that autocratic methods are not successful when the daily problem of cleaning the cabin arises—they learn to give and take freely and pleasantly. They learn that a cabin gets clean much faster when each child does his share willingly and happily as well as learning how to handle a broom successfully—a skill which many girls today unfortunately do not possess. They find that a canoe trip is far more fun when they have helped to plan it, and everybody's wishes have been considered in a friendly fashion. Meals become important because they are the results of combined planning and cooking. There is an unparalleled joy in eating a stew which you have helped to plan and cook out of doors with a minimum of equipment. A feeling of accomplishment overtakes a group of children who have had the fun of coming across a patch of wild blackberries, picking them, and baking a pie in a reflector oven, and this feeling will last a long time, for these children have learned that many of the simplest pleasures are the most important. They learn that a group is as strong as its weakest member, and that only by sharing the simple tasks of living can they all reap the common benefit. Children find themselves as people, as individuals. A child soon learns that the attitudes and judgments of his associates are important, and the wise counselor finds that group opinion is more effective in controlling Susie-who-won't-be-quiet-during-rest-hour than any amount of scolding. Parents are often amazed at children who come home from camp with all kinds of "new" ideas—generally ideas which the parents have been trying to instill for years, but which are more effective coming from somebody new. Children learn, by living in groups, that freedom of choice is important for all people, but that choice must be limited when it interferes with another's health or happiness. They learn to respect other people in ways that are impossible in many small families. They come home with new appreciation for their parents, and with the realization that they, too, are people. Campers have learned that work is fun and has a dignity all of its own. They have found that a job worth doing at all is worth doing well—from cleaning saddle shoes, to building a fire, or to sailing a ship.

Campers have found new skills, too. These may be increased ability in the fields of swimming, diving, riding, weaving, printing, sailing, pioneering, canoeing, or any of the myriad activities at camp; or they may have discovered that they can write a poem which expresses their thoughts in ways hitherto unknown to them. They may have discovered how to find beauty in the simplest things—magic loot in the form of a glistening cobweb on a bush early in the morning—or perhaps they have learned to sit and listen to the wind in the trees telling ageless secrets of peace and happiness. They may learn patience in trying to make friends with a wild animal or bird. They will learn how to be truly good sports—how to win gracefully as well as to lose with a smile. These, then, are some of the basic values to be found in camp—values which form a basis for life-long happiness.

Children who have lived in camps where fundamental principles are emphasized, grow into happy, useful citizens who have

acquired many avocational skills, but who also have the inner resources to carry them through periods of trial. They have lived in a democratic fashion, and have found it the only satisfactory method for happiness for all people. They have realized that each person is as important as the next in the total scheme of things. Camping, then, is a positive force for educating the children of today to be useful, worthwhile citizens. Boys and girls who have tried democratic living in camps will be less susceptible to foreign ideologies when they take their places at the conference tables of the future, because they will have found that the democratic way is the only way of life for all peoples. Camping is, therefore, one of the fundamental educational foundations upon which the very future of the country rests. Let us all, then, spare no effort in seeing that as many children as possible have, as part of their education for the future, experience in a good camp which concerns itself with teaching fundamentals as well as recreational skills. If we adults believe in the principles of democracy, we will make certain that our children are taught to live these ideals, for in them lies the hope of the whole world.

(Continued from page 11)

making it the "Bible of the Revolution." It was brought out to meet a great need, as the importation of Bibles from England, which country had the Bible monopoly, was stopped when the Revolution broke out in 1775. The AITKEN BIBLE is a much rarer Bible than the GUTENBERG BIBLE and there are very few copies in existence today. All Bibles are important, but very few have much commercial value except some of those printed in the 15th and 16th centuries. I am constantly offered old Bibles of the 17th, 18th and 19th centuries which have been treasured carefully on account of family associations, and that's where they should be kept, in the families where they have descended, as they are worth much more to them on account of the precious associations than they would be worth in the book market.

The Bible has been called The Greatest Book in the World, and well it may be, for it is a veritable storehouse of the most wonderful and the best thoughts that have ever come to man. There is no one who cannot be helped in some way by a careful study of this precious book, and it is safe to say that its influence will last forever. It has always been, and still is, the world's best seller. Nearly two billion copies have been distributed since it was issued, and this number is being increased each year by an average of more than thirty million copies. It is certainly a universal book for the historian, the scholar, and in fact for every man.

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Vol. XXII ◆ No. 4

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

MAY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday—3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Saturday— 10:00 - 2:00
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p.m.

CAFETERIA HOURS — MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

Breakfast 7:30-9:30; Luncheon 11:30-1:30; Dinner 5:30-7:30

MAY, 1948

1—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
4—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
5—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
6—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
7—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
8—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
11—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
12—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
13—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
14—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
15—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
18—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
19—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
20—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
21—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
22—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
25—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
26—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
27—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
28—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
29—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.

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RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

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Your Questionnaire

* Will you help the National League to analyze its membership as to volunteer services?

* On page 5 is a Questionnaire which every member is asked to fill out and return to the Executive Office at once.

* Are there questions about it which you wish to ask? Call at the Executive Office, or indicate your query on the margin of the Questionnaire when you mail it in.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ MRS. KORBEL will be in the President's Room on the first Tuesday afternoon of each month, where she will welcome all members who may care to confer with her.

★ FLOWERS AND GREENS which have been furnished by our members with gardens throughout the years have been admired by us all. This spring's blossoms and foliage are now out in full beauty everywhere, and the Clubhouse will welcome contributions from those members who have gardens.

★ MEMBERSHIP CARDS: Renewals of memberships for the current fiscal year kept our volunteers extremely busy during the months past. All members who have not as yet received their membership cards are requested to do so immediately since it is necessary to show cards to the elevator operators for service above the second floor.

Members who may not have received their cards can secure them at the Executive Office.

★ NEW MEMBERSHIPS. The fiscal year is March 1, 1948 to March 1, 1949, and those joining now receive practically a full year's membership. As there is no prorating of dues this is important. Initiation Fee is $25.00. Federal Tax is $5.00, Dues to March 1, 1949 are $9.00—a total sum of $39.00. Application cards are available at the Front Office and at the Executive Office.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: Contract Bridge is a mental stimulus as well as a very pleasant pastime. Our Bridge tournaments provide a pleasant afternoon or evening and also the opportunity to improve your game as each tournament is preceded by a short talk on Culbertson bidding conventions and play of the hand. These tournaments are held every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and every Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ UNITED NATIONS APPEAL FOR CHILDREN—American Overseas Aid — Children's Crusade — by whatever name you call it, the organization dedicated to aiding the children of a war ravaged world, is asking for volunteers to prepare information kits concerning its work and appeal. These kits, which must be ready by early May, will be assembled in Room 214 of our Clubhouse. Work is under way and members who can are asked to give one or many hours to help prepare this vital information. The kits will be delivered to San Francisco homes by San Francisco's newspaper carrier boys.

Here is an opportunity for those members of the National League for Woman's Service who can and will, to lend a hand stuffing kits, for as many or as few hours as you can give.

The League is contributing the room as its contribution to the work. The room will be open daily from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

★ THE SWIMMING POOL is recording stepped up service in anticipation of the vacation season this summer. A new Life Guard replaces Mrs. Peters—who has moved from San Francisco—and the same careful instruction and service which are synonymous with the use of our pool maintain the popularity of this important department of the Club.

★ RED CROSS SEWING AND KNITTING Section will welcome members who sew or knit and can thus add to this Section's output for the Red Cross. Demands for garments continue to come to the Red Cross which in turn has continued through the years to look to our Section as one of its mainstays in adding to their total.

★ THE LEAGUE SHOP is featuring "The Land of Make Believe"—a pictorial map of nursery rhymes 26 inches high by 40 inches. A delightful gift for any child's room. The colorful map comes packed in a cardboard tube suitable for mailing. Price $1.00.

★ OTHER ORGANIZATIONS have junior memberships. The National League for Woman's Service has but one type; old and young together, resident and non-resident—nominal dues within the reach of all. Serving side by side the younger generation learns of and from the older. As the one steps aside the other takes on, equipped by experience, guided by wisdom, encouraged by the plaudits of the retiring group. In inviting to membership at the beginning of a new fiscal year, let us encourage women to prepare for group volunteer service at a time when men are being asked to prepare in draft or universal military training.

★ NO TIME TO LOSE if that which we push back into our subconscious, enemy use of the atom, is even a possibility. Volunteer service, possible only in a free enterprise system, is still our privilege. The National League is mobilizing its organization with the definite thought that preparedness is the best shield against attack by one who measures the consequences. War need not be if we are strong to prevent it. The questionnaire printed below is a personal appeal to each member who is free to give an hour in volunteer usefulness.

★ THE PROMPT RENEWAL of membership has been token of enthusiastic support of the National League by its five thousand members. The requests for service by UNESCO and other national and international as well as local community organizations are proof of the esteem in which this organization is held. We start a year of promise, motivated by a high purpose, and supported by members acquisitive and ready to uphold, directly or indirectly, the volunteer training program.

★ AS PRELIMINARY INFORMATION regarding the forthcoming Regional Conference of UNESCO, we are proud to present a story by a member of our Board of Directors, Mrs. Henry Potter Russell, who is playing an active role in preparation of this event. As preliminary information for the Centennial Anniversary of California, we are happy to print a story from the pen of Miss Dolores Cadell, Head Reference Librarian of the San Francisco Public Library, who is vitally a part of the Californiana Branch of service of that fine municipal institution. As preliminary information for that trip to South America we all promise ourselves to take, and as contemporary information for Pan American Week, we are delighted to present a letter from Mrs. Douglas Cushman, another member of our Board of Directors, who has recently visited the neighbor countries to the south of us. Our Poetry and Book Review Pages are other volunteer services to us.

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA
MEMBERS' QUESTIONNAIRE FOR VOLUNTEER SERVICE

★

Services within the Clubhouse:

Cafeteria . . . . . ☐ Library . . . . . ☐

Clerical . . . . . ☐ Tea Hostess . . . . . ☐

League Shop . . . . . ☐ Swimming Pool . . . . ☐

Services outside the Clubhouse:

Motor . . . . . ☐ Community Agencies . . . ☐

Clerical . . . . . ☐

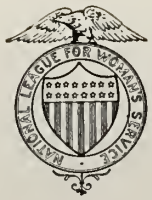
Days Available:.....

Time available: Morning ☐ Afternoon ☐ Evening ☐

Name.....

Address..... Telephone.....

Opening Session of the UNESCO Conference held last November in Mexico City—the work of which is being advanced and extended by the first Pacific Regional Conference, to be held in San Francisco May 13, 14, 15.



The President's Message

Volunteer Service in our National League for Woman's Service has had an outstanding history of sustained activity during its more than thirty years. We have come through an intervening period of adjustment after the Second World War and are ready to take up the torch of service loyally carried by our members through War and Peace. We know that all who make up our membership wish to serve where they are able and will carefully read over the questionnaire which shows the various opportunities offered in our Clubhouse, and send in to us their responses, that we may renew our records for a training program and fill our ranks with all we may call upon whenever there is a need. ¶ Your new President wishes to greet each member through this message with an assurance of her eagerness to maintain our noble heritage in this rapidly changing world.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

First Pacific Regional Conference

by Mrs. Henry Potter Russell

★ The first session of a major United Nations agency on the West Coast since 1945 will convene in San Francisco May 13-14-15. On those dates 3,000 delegates representing seven western states, Hawaii and Alaska, will meet here for the United Nations Educational, Scientific and Cultural Organization's first Pacific Regional Conference.

The late Dr. Donald B. Tresidder, president of Stanford University, was the original chairman of the Convening Committee and laid the groundwork for the Conference. The writer was asked to fill the vacancy on the National Committee created by his death, and took over that post in February. Leaders in San Francisco's civic and educational organizations are taking an active part in planning and arranging the meeting.

The Conference was called by the United States UNESCO Commission in response to many requests from organization representatives in the Pacific region. The overall long-range objectives include the promotion of all aids to advances in education, science and international cultural activity. More specifically it has turned its attention to the six fields of endeavor determined at the UNESCO Conference held in Mexico City last November.

Delegates to the Pacific regional conference in May will represent such diverse groups as labor unions, business, civic and church groups, educators, screen writers and actors and other creative artists such as painters, musicians, and organizations interested in promotion of education, science and culture.

The central purpose of the program is to develop a deeper understanding of the nature of the present critical world situation and the role UNESCO can play in improving world conditions. The meetings will be so organized as to translate UNESCO's program into terms that each worker in local communities and organizations can understand; to make these terms as concrete and locally pertinent as possible, and to formulate suggestions as to practicable action patterns. The Conference program is to stimulate leadership in UNESCO (one of eight specialized agencies created by the United Nations general assembly) activities in local communities.

The heads of the ten regional planning committees for the UNESCO Conference in San Francisco include ten noted educators and Governor Vail Pittman of Nevada. The educators and the areas they represent are: Alaska, Dr. James C. Ryan, Territorial Commissioner of Education; Arizona, Linne D. Klemmedson, State Superintendent of Public Instruction; Southern California, Dr. Hugh Tiner, president of Pepperdine College; Northern California, Dr. Eugene Staley, educational director of the World Affairs Council, San Francisco; Hawaii, Dr. Allen F. Saunders, chairman of the department of government of the University of Hawaii; Idaho, George Fields, Principal of Boise Senior High School; Montana, Dr. G. A. Selke, chancellor of the University of Montana; Oregon, Dr. Peter Odegard, president of Reed College; Washington, W. Virgil Smith, assistant superintendent, Seattle Public Schools.

Other members of the Convening Committee are Clarence A. Dykstra, provost of the University of California at Los Angeles, and Mrs. Pearl A. Wanamaker, superintendent of Public Instruction for the State of Washington.

Among the national and international figures who have accepted invitations to deliver addresses at the conference are George V. Allen, new assistant secretary of state and chief of the State Department's information program "The Voice of America"; George D. Stoddard, president of the University of Illinois, and Margaret Mead, world-famous anthropologist, a member of the faculty of the American Museum of Natural History. She is author of "And Keep Your Powder Dry."

In the educational field the work consists of such activities as coördinating the educational reconstruction programs of voluntary organizations, providing statistical data such as the analysis of needs in various areas, etc., promotion of programs for duty-free entrance of contributed educational materials to appropriate areas, distribution of educational materials to war-devastated nations, reconstruction of youth camps, drawing up of plans of action for war-handicapped children, and the provision of clearinghouse facilities for exchange of publications as a reconstruction service.

Another major goal is that of free communication between nations. Briefly, the work includes breaking down the barriers to the free flow *(Continued on page 13)*

California And the Sea

by Miss Dolores Cadell

★ California is a land of many moods. The sea was its first frontier and has shaped its destiny in a truly mystical sense. We shall never wholly efface the magnetic charm of deep waters. Their effect upon the human race has persisted from antiquity, for is not the sea the oldest thing in the world! Its majesty has elevated man; its insistence has beckoned and pursued him. "To know felicity," says an old proverb, "one must cross water."

How well the stout adventurers of old Spain and England were aware of this fact is attested by their manifold attempts to pierce the mystery surrounding the western ocean.

The three hundred years of Spanish enterprise is unrivaled in the annals of discovery. First the stars and the sea; then the ships and the seamen. Following the ideal came the reality. In swift pursuit, with eagerness and persistence, was the handmaiden of both, Trade!

The San Francisco Public Library is particularly rich in the literature of exploration and travel. The collection contains many thousands of volumes, many in foreign languages, covering geographical discovery in all forms and places, ancient and modern. The library has specialized in maritime explorations of the Pacific Coast, and possesses all the major narratives in this field. Here one may enter a vast new world, albeit an old one; for the past is always indicative of the future, and geography is as much a social as a natural science. In the library's collection we may trace the taste for adventure that led the bold mariners of Spain out beyond the limits of their little realm, into the world of waters.

In the full flush of the feverish excitement attendant on the discoveries of the Spanish conquerers, came the intrepid navigator, a Portuguese by birth, Juan Rodrigues Cabrillo, who, on September 28, 1542, entered the harbor of San Diego, and thereby projected a veritable golden deluge of sea narratives of the expeditions which sighted and entered the newly discovered kingdom of mystery and conjecture.

Following Cabrillo's voyage, and remarkable to relate, a long period ensued during which California settled into an oblivion of seemingly perpetual summer. True, some expeditions sailed along the coast, a few effecting a landing. Foremost in importance among the latter were Francis Drake in 1579, Cermeno in 1595 and Vizcaino in 1602.

Among the works relating to the discovery of California and the Northwest Coast are those of Henry R. Wagner, whose major historical narratives include: *Spanish Voyages to the Northwest Coast of North America in the Sixteenth Century*. Here is told the story of Ulloa, Cabrillo, Unamuno, Cermeno, Vizcaino and others, based on original documents; *Juan Rodriguez Cabrillo, Discoverer of the Coast of California, Cartography of the Northwest Coast of America*, and *Spanish Explorations in the Strait of Juan de Fuca*. Drake's narrative may be found in his *World Encompassed*, published in London in 1653. Mr. Wagner's *Sir Francis Drake's Voyage Around the World, its Aims and Achievements*, and John W. Robertson's *Francis Drake and other Early Explorers along the Pacific Coast*, are among the principal treatises on the famous English freebooter.

Another notable English voyage was that of George Shelvocke, the privateer, in 1721. His narrative is of particular interest in that it is one of the earliest to mention the occurrence of gold in California. He says in part, "The soil about Puerto Seguro, and, very likely it may be the same in most of the valleys, is a rich, black mould, which as you turn it fresh up to the sun, appears as if intermingled with gold dust. There can be no great doubt but this country affords metals of the most precious kinds."

Curious to relate, up to the year 1775, no vessel had ever entered the bay of San Francisco. True, many years previous to the Portola Expedition of 1769, San Francisco port had been visited by the Spaniards and both it and Monterey were located and clearly described in Jose Gonzales Cabrera Bueno's *Navegacion*, printed at the Franciscan Monastery in Manila in 1734. Its existence was known to Galvez, Portola, Crespi and many others. It was this knowledge that led Jose de Galvez, the visitador-general to exclaim when Fr. Serra reproached him because there was no mission honoring St. Francis, "Let him show us his port, and he shall have a mission."

The thrilling and stirring story of the city and bay of San Francisco may be found in *(Continued on page 13)*

Overlooking San Francisco and the Bay—1849

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Fire

I, woman, sit staidly by my hearth;
(I, poet, albeit woman):
My true predestined place, the menfolk say.
Then sing of that, if you must sing at all.
Dawn decrees toil, but evenfall,
When day-long chores and cares are laid away,
Brings the sweet mead of all that's human,
And whims are free to play.
Mine delights the death of day
To spend before our good stone hearth
Where fire, ungrappled from the pan or kettle,
Springs free with all its brave primordial mettle.
But housewife's fancy must not stray;
No dithyramb nor lordly lay.
Snows, roses, hope of heaven, folktalk are meet
And all that mills around the mother-feet,—
Purring puss and prattling child,—
Never the proud hexameters filled
With Roland's fire,
Achilles' ire
Or other high gestes of a knightlier day.
(And yet I ask me, quiet times:
What if Joan the Maid had lifted
A voice God-gifted
With lustihood of ringing triumphant rhymes
Or cadence learnt of a seraph's alighting feet?) . . .
Well, fate, so be it.
I am a creature of the hearth. Then Fire,
Noblest of elements, is rightly mine. Aspire,
O flame, that woman's voice may scan for men
The song of fire. First miracle,—(for human ken)—
When nought was visible and virgin space
Was yet but ancient night, there shone a spark
Sudden on the cosmic dark.
(Which atheists call "accident." O logic! . . .
Clock sans horologer!) . . . Honor transcendent magic!
Fire is the face of metamorphosis:
Becoming, changing, bliss to dole, and woe to bliss.
Earth's fire becomes a god with Aryan Agni.
The leaping god of Indian legendry;
Later, the scarf of Shiva,—the gyral blazing trace
Where on the meteor'd burning-ground he dances round apace;
Red heat of a hundred forges:
See—the stout-thewed swordsmith urges
His tempered steel to espouse
The tensile curve of blade that knows
How to assuage great angers
In the gore of Mahmoud's or of Jesus' foes;
Aspect of a metropolis, fire-razed,
That shall be greater planned by defter fingers.
Shiva fires for re-beginning, be the Destroyer praised!
Troy's burning, Cotopaxi belches forth,
Witness that Lucifer still treads the earth!
Embers left in the spent flames' slackening hungers:
Prospects beyond the Styx.
Cat-tongued flame that lazy-licks
Falling bridge, crumbling arcade and spire
Dying in the death of fire.

LOUISE JANIN

In a Concentration Camp

(Ponte-Nuovo, Corsica, 1943)

I could bear this hunger
Were hunger only pain
And not as eager
As headlong youth's desire;
Were we not in May,—
Had I never seen,
Beyond our barbwire zone,
The flower-flitting nuptial flight
Of two blue butterflies.

LOUISE JANIN

Met on a Corsican Rock-Path

Humble indeed my little cart;
My donkey's paltrier still,
But we bear an image graven with art
To the chapel atop the hill.

LOUISE JANIN

Evening in Nineveh

Let not the vermeil going of the sun bereave
Your hearts; the flushed farewell proclaims our jocund eve,
O friends, relumes the flambeaux blooming on the feast
And brings feat choristers though sweet bird songs have ceased.
Open, great nenuphar! Glow, day of Darius!
The Conqueror decrees that joy be riotous,—
Invites the invisible gods: descend and joy with us!

* * *

The harpers are attuning now their silver strings
Between the festooned columns and as unseen wings
Were fluttering, stray breaths of fragrant air rove through
These halls where yet the jewelled revellers are few
That shall anon be many. As in high blue night
The stars foregather, guest on guest and light on light
Shall multiply, a galaxy to maze the sight.

And vibrant is the hour, and tremulous the heart
Of Zeineb in her bower reclining, prone to start
At the pard's purling . . . waiting for the importunate sun
To cease his all-too-lingering vesperal benison
That flames the glimmering lake. Transparent hour when far
Seems near and shuddering air attends an avatar
With a god's ardor hastening on an aerial car.

LOUISE JANIN

LOUISE JANIN, *a well known artist and writer on art subjects and aesthetics, is now visiting in San Francisco, her girlhood home. At the time of the Panama Pacific International Exposition, Miss Janin had a studio among the Montgomery street artists, and one of her paintings is in the M. H. de Young Museum permanent collection. She is one of the founders of the Musicalists Movement in Paris, where she has a home, though she was in enforced exile in Corsica during and after the war. She says of her poem "Fire," that "although its opening lines were suggested to me by the general tenor of female contributions to various anthologies of more or less modern poetry, it was also suggested by certain homely details of my exile's life in Corsica, when the daily fire-making, in moments conducive to despair, seemed to me like a ritual and an earnest of hope."*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

THE QUIZ KIDS' BOOK, *Stories and Poems Chosen by the Quiz Kids.* The Viking Press. $2.50. Reviewed by Virginia Chilton.

NEW DESIGNS OF SMALL PROPERTIES. *By Dr. M. E. Bottomley.* The Macmillan Company. $3.75. Reviewed by Estelle M. Kane.

MAN'S LAST CHOICE. *By Eugene Marie Friedwald.* The Viking Press. $2.00. Reviewed by Elizabeth Laughton.

GREAT MISCHIEF. *By Josephine Pinckney.* The Viking Press. $2.75. Reviewed by Genevieve M. Berreyesa.

THIS IS KNITTING. *By Ethel Evans.* The Macmillan Company. 1948. $2.95. Reviewed by Stella Huntington.

AT THAT TIME. *By Robert Lawson.* The Viking Press. $2.50. Reviewed by Georgea Wiseman.

THE QUIZ KIDS' BOOK

★ To the adult reader the Quiz Kids' Book will be of interest chiefly for its nostalgic quality and as an index of what the young of today are enjoying in literature. It may come as a surprise that so many of the poems and stories of our childhood are included. There is the incident of the white-washed fence from Tom Sawyer, an extract from Little Women, several poems from Stevenson's The Child's Garden of Verse, and, of course, the familiar old fairy tales of Hans Christian Anderson and the Grimms, and the classic English poets from Shakespeare to Wordsworth and Tennyson. There is even, to my surprise, a poem by Robert Burns and several by Emily Dickinson.

It is heartening to know that in these days of so-called "comics" children are still reading real literature; or, on second thought, perhaps this book is the explanation of why this particular group of children became Quiz Kids!

NEW DESIGNS OF SMALL PROPERTIES

★ "America is going back to the country" declares Dr. M. E. Bottomley out of his study of the American garden as one of our country's outstanding landscape architects. His excellent new book conceived as an aid in planning the wisest use for the small and irregular piece of ground, applies with equal value to country and city gardens. Nor is it an entirely new book. This is its second appearance in the many years Dr. Bottomley has been considered an authority on the small, exquisite garden.

The chapters have been planned to cover those exact problems that arise in planning the small garden. And through the whole book runs the twin advice to plan for utility as well as beauty in limited space. To the too usual complaint "Yes, I know my garden is a mess, but I don't know how to organize it," Dr. Bottomley firmly answers "Design it."

It is the author's conviction that no garden is too small, no lot too irregular for orderly design of trees, shrubs and flowers. And a considerable space is devoted to the orderly arrangements of utilities, such as driveways, garages, tool and potting houses, and garden paths. In fact the keynote of Dr. Bottomley's book is orderly design without severe formality. Peace and beauty are the ultimate function of a beloved garden, but these qualities do not abound where there is haphazard planting, or unsightly sheds.

If you have a garden; if you are about to have one; or just dreaming of a future one, you may well read Dr. Bottomley's book, and study to make your garden "a lovesome thing" for yourself and for the joy of the community in which you make your home and your garden.

MAN'S LAST CHOICE

★ This small book by a brilliant writer and scientist is really a treatise on political creeds and scientific realities and gives much food for thought. It poses the question: What *is* Man's last choice, is it total physical annihilation or spiritual regeneration? This question is thoughtfully answered in the closing chapters of the book.

From the tremendous rapidity of scientific development, mankind has become awakened to the fact that it is at the crossroads, where civilization must perish or move forward to a sense of greater human and spiritual values. Mr. Friedwald shows clearly and with simplicity the corollary between science and power, military and political; war-inspired science a stimulation for greater development in industry with a view to improving weapons from the first discovery of gun powder to the atomic bomb. Industrialization becomes an essential condition of political power with radical changes in political thinking. In the rapid rise of popular parties, geographical boundaries are rendered obsolete, frontiers change and saturation weapons have taken away the margin of safety given vast territories.

The discovery of atomic energy has done more than upset the concept and value of space, for, with air power, it has forced a complete revision of politics and strategy. Is that great atomic force, the present stupendous discovery of science, to be used for the prevention of war? This is the dominant life or death problem facing civilization today, a problem created by the unprecedented growth of science and a challenge to all enlightened and thinking peoples who have the ability and the power to meet the challenge.

Mr. Friedwald presents clearly the necessity for immediate action towards a form of world-government by peaceful means as a safeguard against an atomic war which would mean wholesale destruction for the victor as well as the vanquished. "No nation would be foolish enough to start the avalanche."

GREAT MISCHIEF

★ When Lucy Farr entered the apothecary shop of Timothy Partridge on that stormy day at the end of the last century, she was very likely aware of the amazing events which were to come. For believe it or not, she was a hag or witch. She belonged to that exclusive and rare band of creatures who inhabit the spirit world, so-called evil beings. But not so, meek, quiet studious Timothy. Was ever a man more bewildered or confused? The prescription which Lucy presented was written on an old piece of paper in a slovenly ancient Latin which Timothy began to suspect was not even of this century. It called for ingredients which could result only in a witches brew. As for the girl—she was indeed a "rare" one. There was certainly something very queer about her. Her eyes were fathomless and she seemed to gaze clear through Timothy, not at him.

When Timothy's house burned that night and took the life of his sister and an old friend, he knew it was his fault. He knew he'd been reading too many old chronicles on sorcery and witchcraft. He was sure he was possessed of the devil. After all he had been brought up in a community where witches, zombies and werewolves were very common. An uneasy feeling took hold of him. He knew that from this moment on his life would follow a pattern no god-fearing man had ever experienced.

From this point the story carries the

(Continued on next page)

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(Continued from page 11)

reader through a series of fantastic episodes which are truly hair-raising and amazing. The reader is sometimes in doubt as to whether they are really happening or are a figment of Timothy's imagination. He now belongs to the band of nether-world creatures. By applying the ointment he concocted he is free to leave the material world and fly with the spirits and enter the kingdom of His Satanic Majesty. Lucy "wangles" permission for a personal audience with the "Evil One" himself.

The description of the pomp and ceremonies at the court of Satan is a gem. The People seem to be enjoying themselves immensely and Timothy is amazed when Satan asks him if he believes in God. Timothy answers, "Yes." Then Satan says, "That is fine, you have passed the test."

The story is fascinating. The author has a flair for the dramatic and handles this difficult subject expertly and above all with humor. The subject matter is kept afloat by the delicious vein of laughter which runs through the whole book. Poor Timothy is released from his bondage when a terrific earthquake opens up the earth and swallows his home. As he peers into the abyss he sees the last of his spirit friends. He feels he is no longer "hag-ridden." His little fling with these spirit cronies is over. Lucy has disappeared. In fact—did she ever exist?

Of course there are no witches! Yet—is that sardonic laughter I hear over my shoulder? And what was that sudden brush of cool breeze on my cheek? Who can trace the dividing line between the material and the spirit?

This Is Knitting

★ "This is knitting," indeed it is, a book to delight the knitter who knits not only to keep her fingers busy and for the soothing rhythm, but also for the joy and comfort she takes in the finished products of her art. Her relations and friends "Rise up and call her blessed" as they share in her skill.

Mrs. Evans is a knitting designer of wide experience. She has knitted for many Hollywood stars and never duplicates a design. She says of her book: "Each model has been selected with these two questions in mind: Is it too extreme? Will it soon be dated? All garments selected are basic, smart types—good year in, year out."

There are directions for garments for men, women, children and infants, some beautiful afghans and also many stitch patterns, lovely ones. Here you find from the fundamental stitches up to the very elaborate fancy stitches. There are more than a dozen cable stitch patterns and such lovely ones.

The many illustrations are especially good and very helpful. A delightful book for an experienced knitter and one that she would be proud to own so that she could try out all the fascinating patterns. The book would have been improved by more careful proofreading.

At That Time

★ Robert Lawson's *At That Time*, illustrated by the author, is an episodic book of boyhood reminiscences. It has all of the tongue-in-cheek humor and the side-line wisdom which readers have come to expect of this author of *Rabbit Hill*, *The Story of Ferdinand* (which Mr. Lawson did with Munro Leaf) *They Were Strong and Good.*

Any adult who can look back to a normal childhood will find *At That Time* not only nostalgic but embarrassing. Who does not shudder at the remembrance of a practical joke perpetrated with innocent, side-splitting laughter but having terrific repercussions? To whom is some recalled instance of brutal adolescent snobbery not a matter for blushes?

On the other hand, as Mr. Lawson so reasonably remembers, a small boy receives many unnecessary hurts at the hands of unimaginative grown-ups. In reference to a thunderstorm and the use made of it by the colored maid, Liza, he says forgivingly, "It may become the fashion to scare the living daylights out of children, thus setting up an immunity to various terrors. It's an idea."

Young Robert went through torture whenever he was made conspicuous in the class-room. His loathing for a hat thrust upon him by his well-meaning father, and the ultimate fate of that hat make one of the most amusing but most revealing episodes in the book.

As one reads of the putting of rocks on a track, the building of a mammoth kite to end all kites, the carving of heart-entwined initials, one feels a certain pleased surprise at finding that children have changed so little in this otherwise-changed world. The taboos and rituals of boyhood, described with so much understanding, should delight any bewildered parent.

The book will not give as much pleasure to children as to adults, in spite of the illustrations which not only fit the text but actually enlarge upon it. Some of the writing has been compared to Kenneth Grahame's *Wind in the Willows.* The confusing approach of adolescence is done with the finesse of Mark Twain. But Robert Lawson has his own straightforward style, his own sensitive comprehension of a boy's mind, his own sharp brand of humor. As a boy, he seems to have had no dull moments. His chuckling readers have none, either.

First Pacific Regional Conference

(Continued from Page 8)

of information internationally, and the encouragement of all forms of communication which will tend to inform peoples of the peoples of other nations and areas.

UNESCO is working to promote education in backward areas. Combating illiteracy—now believed to affect approximately 65 per cent of the world's population—is a major goal. UNESCO programs include the aiding of local programs such as the "each one teach two" in Mexico and the setting up of "pilot schools" in underdeveloped areas at the request of the peoples involved.

In the field of cultural interchange UNESCO is working to establish international music and theatre institutes and to encourage the translation of great books, the interchange of art objects, etc.

The latest program of UNESCO is a study of mass media—movies, publications, etc.—with a view to using these aids to promote international understanding among the peoples of the world through making them more familiar with each other.

The UNESCO conference in San Francisco will work with the Mexico City program in mind to determine courses of action which community organizations may follow to carry out their part in the UNESCO program for improving world conditions through developing a deeper understanding of the nature of the present critical world situation. The meetings will be designed to translate the program into terms each community worker can understand, to make the terms as locally pertinent as possible and to formulate suggestions for practicable action patterns in the communities.

Midsummer Music Festivals At Sigmund Stern Grove

1948 SEASON—SUNDAYS AT 2:00 P.M.

JUNE 13—Carnival in San Francisco, Recreation Department program.

JUNE 20—Symphonic Concert, Gaetano Merola, Conductor. *Members of San Francisco Symphony Orchestra.*

JUNE 27—"ROBIN HOOD," opera by DeKoven. *Reginald Travers, Director. The Players Club.*

JULY 4—Antonio Triana Dancers in Spanish Dance Fiesta.

JULY 11—"La Traviata," opera by Verdi. *Arturo Casiglia, Director; Pacific Opera Company.*

JULY 18—Band Concert.

JULY 25—Orchestral Concert, Julius Haug, Conductor. *Members of San Francisco Symphony Orchestra.*

California and the Sea

(Continued from page 9)

its entirety among the old voyages, diaries and log books in the library's collection. No subsequent writer has ever told the tale so movingly and so surcharged with emotion as did the Spanish explorers. Of all the chroniclers, Dr. Herbert E. Bolton calls Fr. Font, diarist of the Portola Expedition, "the master." Fathers Font, Crespi and Garces were narrators of the land marches, which were, however, the natural complements of the discoveries by sea. They form superb contributions to Western Americana.

The expeditions of Galvez and Bucareli in 1775 consisted of sea and land divisions. The *Voyage of the Sonora in the Second Bucareli Expedition* was in purpose "to explore the northwest coast, survey the port of San Francisco, and found Franciscan missions and a Presidio at that port." The journal of this voyage was kept by the second pilot of the fleet, Don Francisco Antonio Mourelle. This work has been magnificently reprinted by the late Thomas C. Russell of San Francisco.

Coming down through the latter part of the eighteenth century and extending well along into the nineteenth, California was visited by a great number of admiralty expeditions of England, France and other nations. These were of strong scientific as well as historic interest.

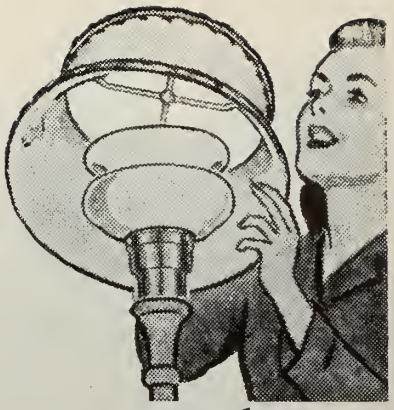
Captain George Vancouver visited San Francisco twice, 1792 and 1973, in his sloop, *Discovery*. "The work is superior to any of its kind, and constitutes the chief source of authority of that period," says Cowan. His observations are just and reliable. His recital, particularly the parts relating to his San Francisco visit should not be overlooked.

It is one of the enchantments of California that its glistening and splendid waterworld should have been explored and commanded by men steeped in the romance of the sea. Across the wide expanses of the Pacific, where the long, green rollers billow in surging rhythms, in the thunder of the storm clouds, from azure bays and tropic nights, comes the call of the conquerers: "Unrest, unrest, to all who come hereafter! Unrest to the new pathfinders!

* * *

They shall hunger for strange countries
And make far roads;
They shall die in lone deserts
And sink in dark oceans—
Still hungry for the horizons of the mind,
For the West of the soul,
For the seas and lands that go on forever and ever."

GEORGE STERLING



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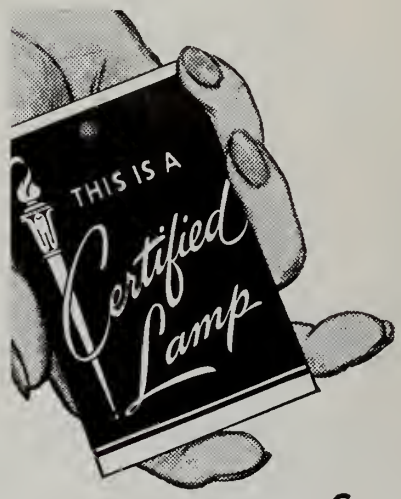

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Fashion dictates just the right tilt effect—very smart for longer hem lines. Women will wear straws this spring in high color, natural, and dark colors to compliment prints, suits and coats. Over-the-face veils and gorgeous imported ribbons tied in masses of bows make a soft and flattering trim.

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THE QUESTIONNAIRE

ON PAGE 5

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AN OPEN LETTER

by Margaret Cushman

Rio de Janiero, Brazil,
January 16, 1948

Dear Friend:

It had been my earnest intention, on leaving home, to write you more often and more detailed of my marvelous trip which has been a "long dream come true," and though I am traveling more leisurely than the average tourist, I find very little time to write, and must force myself to keep in touch with my family when I should be resting.

My last letter to you was written December 4, 1947, from Santiago, Chile. Space is too limited to go into fine detail, but I must tell you of the greatest "highlight" of the entire trip and that was through the Chilean Lakes which no tourist should miss, if they are nature lovers and come to South America at the right time of year, for summer with us is their mid-winter. This lovely region is at its best from the first of December on. After making this trip Theodore Roosevelt said, "It is the finest in the world!" I agree with him, for there is so much in a short space, for Chile as you know, is about 1500 miles long and only 150 miles in width at this particular space where it crosses the lower Andes.

From Santiago I had to go by a German made train with Diesel engine and traveling 80 miles an hour, on a rather rough road bed, for twelve hours, South to Puerta Vagas, on the end of the first Lake where I stayed overnight, but the trip by train was through fertile, very well cultivated farms and vineyards, for Chile makes very fine wines, the best in South America, though the Argentineans claim that honor.

Early next morning I left with a few other tourists, three doctors on vacation from Spain, a French couple, one German and several Italians. We went in a small American motor bus, with no top, skirting the edge of the Lake with beautiful steep snow-covered mountains rising perpendicularly out of the Lake and covered three quarters with snow. To our right we drove past lovely little farms and orchards with peaches, plums and loquats ripe on the trees and cattle scattered on the country side. A truly thrilling sight.

We arrived at a Swiss Chalet at "Petrohuà" where we had a simple good lunch and rested 1½ hours before taking the tiny steamer, not much bigger than a launch, but a small salon and an upper deck, which landed us at dinner time at Hotel Peulia. This also was a Swiss Chalet run by a native Swiss. The scenery all afternoon was magnificent, winding our way through emerald waters, at times intimately "closed in" by perpendicular mountains snow-capped. In every little crevasse, wild flowers were clinging and blooming, even to our California yellow poppies and lovely, healthy bushes of yellow and blue lupin with fine heavy blooms. There were beautiful waterfalls and canyons filled with lovely ferns, calsolaria (yellow spotted with brown) and much blue ageratum and pink, as well as white spereaia.

Then suddenly the mountains would open and close again just as suddenly! There was no air stirring but the cool air of the snow-capped mountains in spite of warm sunshine, welcomed a fur coat which I was fortunate enough to include with limited baggage, which consists of one 28-inch suitcase, and a hat box with a small overnight bag which I carry with toilet articles only, and two coats, one fur and one light summer weight, as air travel limits one to 55 pounds. Any over weight can be paid for *but* the red tape and delay in handling at the various airports is most exasperating, so I avoided trouble by traveling light!

Next morning we went by bus again (all good dirt roads) through the mountains, stopping to see rushing, turbulent rivers and waterfalls and driving through spring flower gardens of wild large bushes of red fucshias and carpets of yellow violets almost as large as cultivated violas. To a garden lover all this gave a thrilling experience besides the wild grand mountainous scenery.

We arrived at Laguna Frias for lunch, only a tiny hotel, and new, but a week before faulty wiring had caused a fire and burned the second floor. Fortunately the steam heat was "on" for it *was fria* (cold). After luncheon, we took a launch to go down the Lake by that name, once again through closed in mountains and gorgeous scenery to Puerto Alegre. There we changed to bus again to Puerto Blast. We climbed 6,000 feet to the Divide between Chile and Argentina through a really fine forest of large cedar trees and many flowering shrubs. No one down here, even guides,

know the names of any tree, flower or shrub, which is maddening, but later, from an Italian waiter, learned the name of a very red blossomed shrub which also grows into trees and blooms against the snow. It is called "Cirualillo" the Indian name is "Notro." I prefer the latter. This drive up the mountain was all up on one side with hairpin turns and only one vehicle wide. Fortunately there is no traffic. Then the steamer again.

Dropping down on the Argentine side, the scenery completely changed though there was the one Lake Petro Hui, very wide and long, dotted with Islands, running some 15 to 20 miles in length. The town (German inhabited mostly) was Bariloche. The steamer dropped me off at an island with a very fine exclusive hotel summer resort called Llao-Llao pronounced "Yow-yow." The Argentineans in Buenos Aires call it "Jow-Jow." It is an Argentinean National Park. No trees, wind blows very hard and cold off the snow capped mountains, but fine skiing in winter. I rested here five days, where an American Ambassador and party were vacationing. They came in an American private plane. It rained most of the time and one motor trip there were flakes of snow.

The train which I had to take for two days and two nights is beyond description, and more than a disgrace to the government which owns it. The entire trip of 2,000 miles to Buenos Aires looked like desert, with that kind of fine dust pouring in and never cleaned out of the cars from one trip to another. Sanitary conditions not to be described, for even in Africa, where it is bad, this was a thousand times worse!

Buenos Aires, with its beauty, great, great wealth, comforts and the best food in the world (all cooks are Italian and French), was a huge "let down." Having delightful friends, I spent a marvelous three weeks over Christmas and three days at the great summer resort of "Mar del Plato." It has the finest gambling Casino in the world, four times as large as Monte Carlo. New Year's Eve from one to three a.m. I watched thousands of faces, which was a study in itself.

My eyes do not permit me to write more now, but I hope when I go to Petropolis in the mountains from here, to give you more of my impressions of Buenos Aires to this point in this enchanting city. Shall be here and Petropolis three weeks, then homeward bound, stopping in five airports of the West Indies before reaching Miami and home. Greetings to inquiring friends.

Sincerely,

MARGARET F. CUSHMAN

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NO OTHER REPLACES!

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

JUNE
1948
Vol. XXII ◆ No. 5

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15¢

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

JUNE CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday—3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Saturday— 10:00 - 2:00
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p.m.

CAFETERIA HOURS — MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY
Breakfast 7:30 - 9:30 — Luncheon 11:30 - 1:30 — Dinner 5:30 - 7:30
CAFETERIA WILL BE CLOSED FROM JUNE 28 TO JULY 12

JUNE, 1948

1—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
2—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
3—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
4—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
5—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
8—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
9—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
10—Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
11—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
12—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
15—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
16—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
17—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
18—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
New Members' Tea	American Room	3:30-5:00 p.m.
19—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
22—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
23—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
24—Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m.-3:00 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
25—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
26—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
29—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis. presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
30—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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SAN FRANCISCO (2)

RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

Volume XXII June, 1948 Number 5

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New Members' TEA

JUNE 18

Friday Afternoon

Three-thirty to Five

O'clock

In the

American Room

☆

Sponsors Are Invited to Attend.
The President and Board of
Directors Will Preside.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ NEW MEMBERS TEA: On Friday, June 18, members who have joined the National League during the period since last December will be greeted by members of the Board of Directors in the American Room from 3:30 to 5:00 in the afternoon. Sponsors of each member are included in the invitation for the occasion. Their presence helps identify those who are coming into our organization and gives the new members a sense of starting out with a nucleus of friends interested in sharing the privileges of membership with others.

★ MEMBERSHIP CARDS are still to the fore as items of importance within the building. Their presentation to elevator operators for entrance above the second floor of the Club is imperative as a protection for our members who use the building. With the annual collection of dues completed, new members are being welcomed into our organization. In the number are many from out of town. We know that they will find the use of the building a blessing as they come and go.

★ GREENS AND FLOWERS are always welcome gifts to the clubhouse from our members who are fortunate enough to have gardens either in town or in the country. Our building has always had a reputation for the beauty and the simplicity of its decorations. With many visitors booked for reservations throughout the summer we hope our friends who have flowers and greens will remember us whenever they come to town or can send in decorations.

★ THE SWIMMING POOL offers an indisputable sign of summer with the requests for lessons increasing and the purchase of swim tickets for use during school vacation months. Instruction and service in the pool have always been of such high standard that fame has spread far and wide among members and friends.

★ RESTAURANT SERVICE will be maintained at the high level of past months and years during the summer season, except for the two weeks from June 28 to July 12, when service will be discontinued for the annual check-up and renovation, and the vacation of the employees. Those of us who must remain in town much of the summer can give ourselves a vacation from home shopping and cooking by lunching and dining frequently at the Club.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING AND SEWING will continue throughout the vacation season and in order to insure the production of needed articles and garments for which the National League ranks high, arrangements can be made for members to take wool with them when they go sojourning. There is constant need for many of the articles which we produced in much quantity during wartime. Through the Red Cross Sewing and Knitting groups the National League demonstrates uninterruptedly that it is mindful of the needs of others.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: The greatest equalizer of work is play and Bridge provides a means of pleasant relaxation. You can relax and at the same time improve your Bridge by attending our tournaments as each tournament is preceded by a short talk on Culbertson bidding conventions and play of the hand. These tournaments are held every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and every Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ IN THE LEAGUE SHOP are gay colored straw mats from Mexico which are ideal for use in the garden when gathering cut flowers and greens. Price $1.00 each.

★ BOOKS which you have been planning to read all year but have never found time to enjoy can be taken along with you on your vacation travels by arrangement with the Library. Members are permitted to take five books for the period of six weeks, thus insuring ample variety from which to choose without the necessary trips to the Club for renewal.

Seven day books are not included in the five which may be taken for the six week period, unless the reader is certain to return that particular volume on schedule, since other members probably will be waiting to secure it. This vacation library privilege is another service of the Club and another opportunity for our members.

★ GUEST CARD privileges for out of town friends will be greatly appreciated by them as they come to San Francisco this summer. By extending the privileges of the Clubhouse to your visiting friends, you will be doing a service to your organization as well as adding a special flavor to their visit to our city.

★ ROOM 209 — How familiar that name as services peculiar to the National League are performed there day after day in the Clubhouse. Here the volunteers have served for years on end, addressing the National League Magazine. a task requiring accuracy with care for changes of address and continuity for regular monthly performance. Miss Dodge directs the mailing and volunteers regularly each Monday. Here in the evening come Miss Dunne and Miss Bruner, to sort books given the Club for boys overseas, which will be flown through the air and dropped on distant islands in the Pacific. Here come the volunteers who report weekly to Mrs. Elkus and Mrs. Cadwalader, as the long tables and book shelves. brought from the National Defenders Club. continue to groan under the weight of periodicals. Here current magazines are mended, sorted and packed in preparation for the weekly pick-ups of grateful NATS and A.M.M.L.A. Here is a cabinet which empties and fills again with cards and games for the occasional but urgent call of a chaplain, desperate for entertainment aboard ship on drydock at Hunter's Point or in stream. Members can feel keen satisfaction that the organization to which they belong can justifiably receive such a letter as that printed on page 13, and can enthusiastically continue to bring magazines and books to the Clubhouse for shipment abroad.

★ WHAT CAN YOU DO as a member enjoying the privileges of the beautiful Clubhouse of the National League for Woman's Service, to help the organization to prosper in 1948? The answer is easy, for the membership should be one thousand more than it is and there are easily that number of women awaiting an invitation to join. Your sponsorship is a valuable service.

★ THE QUESTIONNAIRE below is vitally important. Two or three hours a week is little enough to give but big indeed when added to other volunteer services of fellow members. Once in the familiar uniform, one's attitude toward the National League changes from that of on-looker, for one becomes part of the program and in the giving becomes a receiver.

★ JUNE points our thoughts vacationward. Our journeys abroad for a fortnight or longer take us away from use of the clubhouse in person. But we can carry pleasant reminders from the League Shop, Library, and Restaurant which will add to the pleasure of our summer outing.

★ STORIES THIS MONTH have a wide range of interest . . . Californiana, focused on a town recently spot-lighted with its frog-jumping anniversary contest; UNESCO, basically valuable as we struggle toward world peace; cycling, combining exercise and pleasure in a happy experience.

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA
MEMBERS' QUESTIONNAIRE FOR VOLUNTEER SERVICE

★

Services within the Clubhouse:

Cafeteria	☐	Library	☐
Clerical	☐	Tea Hostess	☐
League Shop	☐	Swimming Pool	☐
Sewing — National League .	☐	Knitting — Red Cross . .	☐

Services outside the Clubhouse:

Motor	☐	Community Agencies . . .	☐
Clerical	☐		

Days Available:.....

Time available: Morning ☐ Afternoon ☐ Evening ☐

Name.....

Address..... Telephone.....

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The President's Message

The responses coming in from the questionnaire in last month's magazine are gratifying and we appreciate any suggestions that accompany them. Constructive ideas for the betterment of services we can render our membership will be thoughtfully considered and adapted wherever possible. Our National League for Woman's Service holds a unique position in the life and development of San Francisco. It is only by the untiring efforts of our membership as a whole, in joining an active program of Volunteer Service within the Clubhouse that we can continue to hold the high prestige we have gained thus far in our community

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

"Angel's Camp Struck Pay Dirt"

by Blanche Frances Moroney

★ Snug as a mother bird on its nest, Angels Camp, located on the appropriately numbered State Highway 49, in Calaveras County, in the Mother Lode region of California, is tucked cozily in a valley of security shouldered by Captain Mathew's or Annex Hill near the southeastern entrance.

Established in 1849 by George Angel, who, with a party of almost a hundred fellow adventurers, left Monterey in May, 1848, to seek his fortune in the gold lined creeks and mountains, Angels Camp and vicinity became one of the most coveted sites that laid the golden eggs. This area proved so lucrative that it has been described as having been one of the richest quartz mining sections of the Mother Lode country—production records disclosing an output of over one-hundred-million dollars.

It was not the fantastic divining rod or rainbow that led resident-miner Bennager Raspberry to discover the gold quartz vein, but his jammed ramrod, which he shot from his gun, and which lodged at the roots of a manzanita bush, resulting, it is claimed, in his digging out the fabulous total of nine-thousand-seven-hundred dollars in three days.

With gold as a magnet for all nationalities and all creeds, it followed, before long, that such names as Prince, Selkirk, Peirano, Finnegan, Stickle, Mackay, Fair, Rolleri, Prothero, Lagomarsino, and Cosgrove were listed among those early settlers and pioneers who helped lay the foundation for one of the State's most colorful mining camps.

Almost immediately after his arrival, George Angel, realizing the necessity of some manner of exchange, opened a trading post, where groceries, mining equipment, clothing and sundries sold for incredible prices, while the apparently inexhaustible supply of precious metal was weighed over the counter in payment.

Hitching his future to a pan and a butcher knife, many a prospector stalked hopefully forth with the gleam of a Croesus in his eye, and it is said that with just such implements John W. Mackay struck pay dirt in Angels Creek.

Optimism pulsated at high level. Many mines opened up, such as the Marshall, the Utica, Lighter, Hog Pen, Suffolk, Excelsior, El Dorado, Dead Horse, and others, and the commonly used term "paying from its grass roots" was not far-fetched.

Despite various fires, even as late as 1856, Angels Camp, wide of Main Street, was rebuilt by its dauntless inhabitants. Substantial structures, with iron shuttered doors and windows, dared the ravages of destruction, while other buildings, not so pretentious, preened just as proudly as they gleamed in their newness. Several landmarks remain—doggedly erect—and immutable.

Near the end of Main Street, in the opposite direction from Captain Mathew's Hill, a long, low building is based on the incline. Hand hewn logs of pine 12x6 support its massive ceilings, while 3-foot stone walls (now plastered over) present a fortlike aspect.

In the rock retaining wall, fronting this old stronghold, an aperture, now harboring a fire plug, was constructed for a much different purpose—that of receiving kegs of beer, which were fitted into the opening and rolled down into the underground cellar.

There is the inviting old grocery store, with its impressive glass front, occupied by Lagomarsino and Bacigalupi, names which are interwoven with the pioneering and success of Angels Camp. It is related that the man who contracted to do the excavating for the cellar did so gratis; he panned out enough gold to compensate him amply for his efforts!

On the corner of Main Street and Chinatown Road, Mr C. C. Lake, in 1857, erected and completed the present Angels Hotel (his two previous ones having been destroyed by fire), which, in 1863, he sold to another prominent and early-day resident, George C. Tryon. Close on to a century—short by about a half score years—this esteemed and well preserved two-story hostelry has gallantly played its part in the magic pattern of Angels Camp.

Angels Hotel, the gathering place of friends, where wit, and opinions on politics and the world of events were freely tossed, served as one of the most favored haunts of Samuel Clemens, America's beloved humorist "Mark Twain." And here, it is claimed, the main spring for Clemens' famous "Jumping Frog of Calaveras" story was found; one of the stories that helped make him famous, and augmented the already far flung glory of this enchanted locale.

Angels Camp has not forgotten Mark Twain and his jolly yarn! As evidence of this a life-sized statute of him —with the proverbial jumping frogs at his feet, has been erected in Utica Park, near the northwestern entrance to the town. The plaque on the base tells its story "In Memory of Mark Twain who found inspiration here for the memorable story 'The Cele- *(Continued on Page 15)*

UNESCO... On From San Francisco

★ The first Pacific Regional Conference of the United Nations Educational, Cultural and Scientific Organization has passed into history. This significant three-day gathering of three thousands delegates from hundreds of organizations marked a moment in history "when the simple person and his breakfast table thoughts are recorded and statesmen bow before them." The meeting focussed once again the problems of a world seeking peace for thousands of men and women of good will, intent upon assuming a share in the solution of the problems through methods other than by force of arms.

It is the hope of the nations (and there are thirty-seven of them) subscribing to UNESCO to achieve peace and security for the world and for their nations. To realize this hope and achieve their purpose, the people must learn as much as they can about one another. That, in brief was the summary of the three-day meeting and it placed upon the shoulders and the consciences of those attending the personal responsibility, through their several channels, of knowing each other and other nations better and through this knowledge being able more positively to contribute to the development of attitudes and policies of one nation toward another.

As a result of deeper understanding and the rapidity of modern communications, a new invention, a new method of teaching people to work together, or to comprehend each other better, made in the smallest and most obscure town, can by tomorrow, according to Dr. Margaret Mead, author and anthropologist, "set a pattern for the world."

It was with such challenging statements and such declarations of principle that the first Pacific Coast Regional Conference began and ended, with the result that the State Department, will plan for the holding of State UNESCO conferences, and then establish local councils. Results of the San Francisco meeting were held by the State Department to be sufficiently impressive to warrant broadcasting them to all parts of the world by the "Voice of America."

UNESCO, the conference emphasized, is a grass roots organization (functioning within the framework of the United Nations) reflecting the common aims and views of many cultures and many peoples. Its central purpose is to develop a deeper understanding of the nature of the present critical world situation.

Development of leadership in UNESCO's activities in local communities highlights again its special emphasis upon immediate individual action because there is so little time left for aiding in most critical world problems. Repeated again and again in the various sections of the Conference was the reminder that UNESCO is a new organization and needs the help and understanding of every interested individual now. UNESCO's future as an international agency for peace depends pretty much upon what each of us decides to do now.

In a concise statement of "what can be done to help now," UNESCO's leaders pointed out "any number of things which only you can see the opportunity" for doing. In your personal life you can tip the scales toward peace a dozen times a day by a coherent phrase, an accurate fact, a suggestion for aid, a gesture of friendship across present racial, cultural and national barriers."

The first step toward aiding UNESCO programs can be taken by joining actively in the coöperation now being given by community clubs, business organizations, men's and women's service clubs and fraternal societies.

It is not expected that any one person will carry out all of the specific projects advanced by UNESCO's six-point program, but everyone should be able to find among them several which will hit well within the circle of his personal sympathies and opportunities.

The important thing is to make a start somewhere along the line and keep going from there. The crucial step in building a people's agency such as UNESCO is that of getting principles translated into action—at any and every point to touch upon our individual lives. "Peace—the aim and object of UNESCO and all other agencies functioning within the United Nations—can be only in a world which has ceased to be half slave to ignorance and half free through education. Peace can be achieved through education only when essential knowledge reaches the peoples of the world through every modern means of communication. There can be *(Continued on Page 15)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Weeping Willow Trees

Weeping willow trees
Are peaceful trees.
Like old man with long beards
Dreaming in the sun,
Old men at rest
With all their labor done;
Men who held life close
And found it good,
Who have not only dreamed
But practiced brotherhood;
Men who have met sorrow
And accepted loss,
Yet garnered from the years
More of its laughter
Than its tears;
Whose hearts have held no room
For bitterness;
Weavers who have never let
The thread of gold
Slip from the loom.

They sway,
These weeping willow trees,
In graceful acquiescence
To the breeze,
And through their curtained coolness
Birds come and go
Upon their singing way;
And sheep have made
A rendezvous with drowsiness
Within their mottled shade;
There is no sadness
In weeping willow trees . . .
Only a quiet gladness.
They stand so tranquil
In the sun
Like kindly old men
With all their labor done . . .
My father—he was one of these.
Weeping willow trees
Are peaceful trees.

NELL GRIFFITH WILSON

Across the Years

Across the years from heart-break, I have learned
A quietness of soul, a radiant knowing
That life is but the testing hour, and time
So brief between our coming and our going.

I have found peace. Once sorrows seemed too great
And wounds too keen, but years with deeper learning
Allayed all pain. I would now bravely meet
Past trials, but time allows no backward turning.

NELL GRIFFITH WILSON

Team-Mates

The meadow bars no longer held old Bess
When plowing started in the lower field;
No human mind, however keen, could guess
The anguish of that faithful heart to yield
Her place beside her team-mate of the years.
Too lame and aged for heavy toil . . . but now
Her nostrils caught the tang of spring, her ears
Had sensed the tramping feet and drag of plow.

She broke the bars someway and gained his side,
Then feebly down the furrow's new-turned length
She plodded close, content with seeming pride
To pull her share, her posture one of strength.
Three harnessed to one plow, but one alone
Was bound by years of labor she had known.

NELL GRIFFITH WILSON

Forever Young

Let us not measure friends by age,
Some hearts there are forever young;
Years are a false, a cruel gauge,
Let us not measure friends by age.

The body fails, a broken cage,
To free the soul, its earth song sung;
Let us not measure friends by age,
Some hearts there are forever young.

NELL GRIFFITH WILSON

Singing Road

There is a singing road,
And all who pass
See iridescent beauty
On the grass.

There is a singing road,
And drawing near,
The lark's full-throated gladness
Charms the ear.

There is a singing road,
And on its way
Fragrance of jasmine petals
Seems to stay.

There is a singing road,
And those who dream
And thirst for living water
Find a stream.

There is a singing road . . .
All senses thrill,
But oh! the heart that *feels* the song
Is singing still!

NELL GRIFFITH WILSON

NELL GRIFFITH WILSON, *like the lovely things she writes of, is a native of Sonoma County and lives in Kenwood. These selections are from her third book of poems, "The Heart Remembers," Kaleidograph Press, Dallas, Texas, 1948. Her father planted many redwoods in Griffith Park, near Santa Rosa, which his daughters continue to cherish and beautify, and where they entertain writers' groups at outdoor picnics every year.*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

MARCHING BONNET. *By Astrid Valley.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Phileta Fitzgerald.

BARBED-WIRE SURGEON. *By Alfred A. Weinstein, M.D.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Florence Prince.

MISS ULYSSES FROM PUKA-PUKA. *By Florence (Johnny) Frisbie.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Alice Vowell.

THE BLACK LAUREL. *By Storm Jameson.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Mrs Lawrence W. Harris.

I THEE WED. *By Gilbert W. Gabriel.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Helen L. Crandall.

MARCHING BONNET

★ The marching bonnet of Miss Valley's title is proudly worn by Signe who as a child in Sweden first heard the music of the Salvation Army band. From that day she knew what she must do with her life. Not until she came to America, however, did she achieve her great ambition; she became a Salvation Army officer and began her joyous adventure of winning souls from sin. But life held more than this for Signe. Marriage and two children made their claims upon her and while her allegiance to the Army never faltered she had to give up her captaincy. She lived for the day when her daughters would take up the great work that had been hers. In Dagmar's nature there was some of Aunt Elsa's gaiety and Anna Lisa had much of Papa's love of learning, so life spoke to them in different terms than it had to Mama. In the end Signe puts on her Salvation Army bonnet again for she has learned, "It is wrong to depend upon others to fulfill one's mission in life."

Marching Bonnet is a charmingly simple story of one aspect of the rich medley that has gone into the making of American life. Set in a Swedish community in New York we see the group making their adjustment to their new country with their love of the old homeland not diminished by their loyalty to the new. The reader will enjoy with them their Christmas celebrations and holiday gaiety, their devotion to their family, their singleheartedness. Miss Valley's style has a poetic quality that gives a haunting beauty to her story.

BARBED-WIRE SURGEON

★ Labeled by its publishers "a powerful book," Barbed-Wire Surgeon gives a tremendous, gripping and vivid picture of the American soldiers' lives in the Japanese

prison camps after Bataan and Corregidor. Not only does it tell the author's personal story of three and a half years (between his Flight from Manila until his return Flight to Manila, as the begining and ending chapters are titled) fighting, and at times only enduring, disease, filth, torture, starvation; but it sings a heroic saga of the unending battles of the doctors and medics who saved the lives of hundreds of fellow-prisoners—battles in which flattery, infinite patience, often trickery, and a painfully acquired knowledge of Japanese psychology were their weapons as they fought to gain medicines and food for the sick and less body-crushing work for those who were considered "well."

Many of the word pictures seared into the pages of the book are not pretty ones, but war itself is not a pretty thing and especially one waged by and against exponents of "Bushido." They are interspersed with soul-heartening accounts of the struggle of men to survive and their often miraculous triumphs over brutality and inhuman, if not fiendish, torture. It gives an insight into the amount of torture a man can take before he loses the divine spark of humaneness.

There are many high spots which will linger in memory. The simple and yet singing description of the Yom Kippur service at Cabanatuan Prison; the self-sacrificing work of the chaplains; the marvelous contributions of the medics working without proper instruments or medicines against insuperable odds; the ingenious manufacture of surgical instruments from scraps of wood, cans, guitar-strings, anything available either from the personal belongings of the men or from the refuse-heap; the impromptu attempts to keep up morale in the camps by entertainments, lectures, garden-making, in fact anything which could be improvised to keep up an interest in living —all these are heroic in themselves.

Almost classic in its simplicity and meaning is the appealing description of his first touches of civilization: "a delirious confusion of new sights, smells, tastes! smiling faces, gentle voices, the color of food, the whiteness of bread, the sharp tang of an orange, the juicy bite of a pear, the smooth cool richness of ice cream, the lift of an elevator."

Binding the whole into a unit is the story of a loved one left behind in Manila, whose fate he did not know until his return to Manila, but whose love helped him survive his terrible ordeal. Although seldom mentioned it is the intangible thread which runs throughout the story and points up its meaning.

Barbed-Wire Surgeon is definitely NOT a book for light afternoon reading for it strips life to its barest essentials. Beyond that, it is so much concerned with the triumph of man over mental and physical agony that you will find it a source of strength and courage.

Dr. Weinstein eventually returned to America, with his bride, and is at present a practicing surgeon and gynecologist in Atlanta, Georgia. For his splendid work during the war-years, Dr. (Major) Weinstein received three Presidential Citations, a Commendation from General Eisenhower, two Purple Hearts, and the Bronze Star for "meritorious achievements."

MISS ULYSSES FROM PUKA-PUKA

★ How much of Miss Ulysses from Puka-Puka is the work of Johnny, and how much is the work of her veteran author father, Robert Dean Frisbee, is a question that occurs more than once to the reader. However, I think anyone will agree that this autobiography of a thirteen year old girl whose mother was Polynesian, and whose childhood was spent on a dozen South Sea Islands, and on the stretches of blue Pacific in between, makes a fascinating story.

Florence, "Johnny," as she is called, was born in Tahiti, but she was still a toddler when her father took her, her mother and a younger brother to Puka-Puka where he opened a trading station. It was here that several idyllic years passed in a perfect playland of ocean, beach, and lagoon. It was here that two more babies came, Elaine, who danced before she walked, and Nga, the beauty of the family. And it was here that their sweet mother died leaving an emptiness in all their lives.

The second part of the book is about Johnny's journey to the Fiji Islands with

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(Continued from page 11)

her father and old Araipu, who had never before been away from Puka-Puka, and nearly died of homesickness before they returned. It was a leper ship on which they traveled and the voyage included a visit to the leper island of Makagai. The most wonderful thing to Johnny and Araipu was their first sight of cows and horses. The most exciting things in Suva were the three-story buildings, the mechanical traffic cop, and the parade of Australian and Fyian soldiers.

The third part of the book tells of the Frisbie family's unsuccessful efforts to get back to civilization so that Papa might volunteer his services in the war against Japan.

The most interesting and certainly most climactic chapters are those about life on the uninhabited atoll of Suvorov, where the four children and their father lived alone for several months. From a paradise of inexhaustible plenty the atoll suddenly became an inferno of wind, waves and rain when the hurricane struck. For twelve hours the little family withstood the elements lashed to the branches of the tallest tree on the island while the waters swirled about its roots and finally felled it.

Throughout the book Miss Frisbie shows a precocious insight into the minds and hearts of people, whether Polynesian or Caucasian. Her sensitiveness to places and situations is quite unusual. Undoubtedly, as her style matures, with her flair for story telling, she will become an increasingly important writer.

The Black Laurel

★ In this her latest book, Storm Jameson has brought us all the tragedy of present day Europe told in a magnificently high tone of literature. It is the gripping story—the scene is laid in Germany—of the crisis in the lives of real people—some of whom are living out and some existing out, their lives in a country torn physically and morally by the tragic events of a great war. It is a book which gives one no light as to the future of these people—how they can work their way out and where it will lead them. Into this country come men—Army as well as civilians—trying to assist in the rebuilding, but who become so frustrated by the ruin and disaster they find, that they too sink into a mess of corruption.

The human struggle for power is a dominant theme and is exemplified in the character of Gary—an unforgettable selfish Englishman whose philosophy is to establish a one man's rule of the world. The men he attracts around him soon are floundering in bewilderment and the chaos of the conquered country. In their eagerness to snatch at Life even those at the top lose all moral sense. The outstanding character who alone gives a ray of hope, is the German philosopher, Gerlach, who believes that Germans must accept their guilt and in acknowledging it, work their way out. The development of the author's idea of Germany for the Germans should not be overlooked—she has brought those who read up against a vital situation.

The Black Laurel is not a pleasant story—nor a clear one—but one for thoughtful people to read and then examine their own thinking. Miss Jameson was sent officially through Europe after the war and her pictures are true ones—she has seen the suffering and general demoralization and she gives us her fear for the danger and peril to all civilization.

I Thee Wed

★ I Thee Wed is a historical romance with the tiresome chain of cause and effect analysis of history omitted. Gilbert Gabriel assumes that his reader knows the basic facts of the French Revolution and will be more interested in the fortunes of a group of people caught up in the web of great events but not necessarily weavers of that web. The background of the story is one of the numerous futile attempts to rescue Marie Antoinette from prison and death. The plot of a number of French aristocrats to bring the queen to America has a freshness for the general reader because it is one of the less often mentioned incidents of the confused times. A company of Frenchmen bought land in Pennsylvania along the Susquehanna, built houses and gardens for themselves, and a palace for the queen, all from logs. The whole scheme was quite in line with the play acting of Marie Antoinette at being a milk maid at the Petit Trianon in Versailles.

Mr. Gabriel has a fine dramatic sense. Like a small boy skipping a pebble across a lake, he touches the surface of history at those moments when the people of his story can be most effectively involved. There are four outstanding characters. Alan Ruff is an American surveyor and engineer, a student in France at the opening of the story. Gay Leguay Marin, "the astounding simulacrum of a queen," is a seamstress and an actress. It is her extraordinary likeness to Marie Antoinette that makes the plot exciting and plausible. Magistrate Antoine Omer Talon is the suave villain, zealous for the queen but callous to the danger to the life of the duplicate, Gay. Corrifergys Macorder reminds one of the great backwoodsmen of James Fenimore Cooper, a less dominating figure to be sure but a shaper of events in the wild country of Pennsylvania.

Add to the unhackneyed background and the careful selection of dramatic incidents, a very skillful handling of the first person narrative style and you have an evening's very good reading.

Ancient Peruvian Textiles

★ An exhibition of fifty pre-Spanish textiles will be on view at the M. H. de Young Memorial Museum in Golden Gate Park beginning June 12th. The exhibition is open to the public every day including Sundays from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m., and will remain through July 5th, 1948.

The "Ancient Peruvian Textiles" are circulated under the auspices of the American Federation of Arts, Washington, D. C., through the courtesy of the Textile Museum of the District of Columbia. Alfred Kidder, II, and M. D. C. Crawford, noted authorities in the field of Pre-Columbian art and archaeology, made the original selection from over 400 fabrics included in the collection of the Textile Museum.

These textiles are among the finest in the world as far as technical virtuosity, perfection of design and color, and preservation are concerned. They range from 300 or 400 A. D. to the early sixteenth century, but in spite of this ancient origin, they show a remarkable freshness which makes them equally interesting to the archaeologist and to the contemporary artist and designer.

One of the most outstanding items in the exhibition is a rare feather cloth showing a design of conventionalized birds. It is probably a fragment of a mantle or shirt worn by an Inca noble, and was found in a desert tomb. The dry climate has preserved this type of cloth together with the cotton and wool fabrics which form the greater part of the exhibition.

As Alfred Kidder writes about these textiles they "reflect the culture and environment that produced them. Materials, wool and cotton, reflect the wealth of resources available to the Indians." And M. D. C. Crawford states: "Technically, these fabrics are unexcelled. No study of fabric history can be completed without some understanding of this unusual material. It is a matter of interest not only to students of art, but also to the technician . . ."

A Special Appeal

★ The English-Speaking Union has adopted a national project of aid to St. Catharine's Foundation, Cumberland Lodge, Windsor, England, a non-sectarian institute of higher learning. An appeal is made through the California Branch of the Union for donations of so called "soft furnishings."

Cumberland Lodge, a house set in beautiful surroundings within easy reach of London, has been presented by the King as a residence for the use of students from different universities in Great Britain—especially students from the Dominions and from America who are studying in the United Kingdom. Lord Halifax is chairman. Furniture has been given to equip the Lodge for residence, but no one in England can supply the necessary bed linen, towels, blankets, etc., or give coupons to purchase these articles.

All student bedrooms contain two single beds. Articles greatly needed include curtains and draperies, bedspreads (washable cotton, single bed size), woolen blankets, bedside rugs (small, washable cotton requested); single sheets and pillow cases, towels and wash cloths.

All donations in money or goods should be sent to the San Francisco English-Speaking Union offices, 465 Post Street, Room 216, where they will be forwarded to New York Headquarters for shipment overseas. Cash donations will be spent in New York, after gifts from all parts of this country have been assembled, for articles that are still needed such as larger rugs, and draperies for library, lounges, etc.

Students from many parts of the world are gathered today in British Universities. It is hoped that Cumberland Lodge may become a center where those who should become leaders in their countries may meet and become friends. With the help of distinguished guests, who will be invited to reside at Cumberland Lodge for short periods, students may study together some of the fundamental issues affecting the relationships of the various countries from which they come.

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Dear Ladies:

Once more we of NATS on Saipan wish to extend our sincere thanks to your organization for the ever welcome shipments of magazines that are continually arriving on our aircraft. We receive them with such dispatch that some of them are here just two weeks after publication. Owing to the large amount that we have been receiving, we have lately been able to make an even larger distribution than before.

It is a wonderful feeling to know that people, not just our own immediate friends and families, but even others are thinking of us.

Sincerely yours
ARCHIE R. SAWYER, Lt. USN
Officer in Charge
CHARLES M. SKIPPER, BM3 USN
Loading Crew Chief
MUNRO G. MOORE, AN USN
Specialist

(Continued from preceding column)

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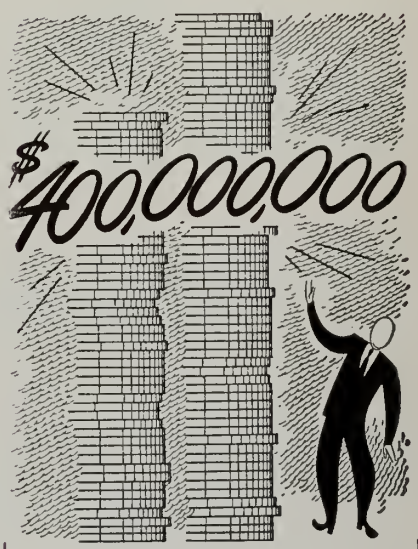

It's the biggest program of any electrical utility in America today . . . costing more than $400,000,000. It is now proceeding at more than $10,000,000 a month.

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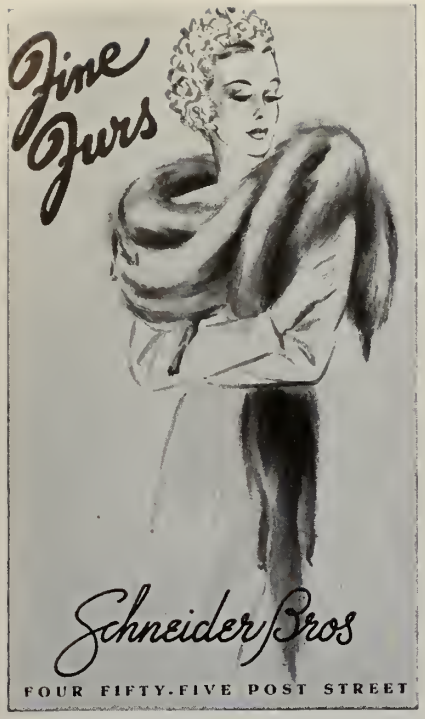

Bicycles for the Aged... *by Laura Anna Cotton*

★ If you are over forty and your knees creak, pain, and refuse to bend—then, admit it, you are aged. What you need is not more bed and butter-fat, but a bicycle.

Why, in the name of common sense, must bicycle riding be considered permissible only for children when it is one of the most healthful, stimulating and pleasurable forms of exercise imaginable? Think back, if your brain still is flexible enough for thought, to those joyous hours you spent pedaling along under deep shade trees, flashing out into the sun, sweeping by sparkling waters, weaving in and out of traffic and at last rolling slowly past the fragrant gardens of neighbors—over the sidewalk—home. Tired, hungry, happy; your mind filled with a thousand ideas—things to be done because of all the new and wonderful things you have just seen.

It would be the same now, if you would try it. Believe me, for I know. The bicycle gave back to me my knees—and so much more.

I live down town and must ride through heavy traffic to reach a quiet place by the water. But I avoid difficulties by walking whenever there is any question of safety, especially at busy cross streets.

If you have not ridden for years—or ever—be very sure, when you start, to rent a bicycle so low that you can stand on the ground when the seat is properly under you. Then you cannot fall. Your feet will be there and ready at all times. Of course this will bring your knees up far too high when the pedal rises, but when you have gained a sure sense of balance the seat can be raised.

Another caution. The half-dead element of society will jeer; they would condemn women to sit and knit for exercise, and men to ruin their eyesight collecting stamps. But let no criticism stop you. You will find more people laughing *with* you than at you.

And this brings us to one of the special delights of bicycle riding—it is the *friendliest* pastime imaginable. Every one smiles at you with interest and approval, and given half a chance, they speak. The most frequent remark from mature women is "Oh, how I envy you—I wonder if I could do it?"

A third caution—*go slow*—and *walk up hill.* Walking is prescribed by most doctors as one of the best forms of exercise. With the wheel you can go much farther, walk when you feel like it, then sit and coast down a gentle hill, or virtually coast along a level stretch. There is time to look about you and enjoy the myriad details that go by in a blur in even the slowest auto ride. Even slow riding gives an exhilarating feeling of motion because of being so close to the passing ground, while the breeze caresses your cheek and sweeps troubles from your brain.

A prominent bicycle dealer told me he had sent his mother to a specialist to cure her knees. Returning, wide-eyed, she said: "He just had me sit on a sort of a bicycle, and pedal for an hour. I am to go back every day—at (so many) dollars per visit." The dealer continued, "So I braced a bicycle off the ground, let Mother ride it as much as she pleased right there in the shop, and in a few weeks her knees were fine."

Now are you convinced? I'll watch for you beside the foam-tipped waters, where gulls wheel and dive for the stale bread I've saved for them; and by the lake where pigeons eat so greedily from one hand that my other hand is permitted to stroke their soft, gleaming coats.

Better grow young again, with a bicycle, before your knees lock permanently.

★ The San Francisco Museum of Art reopened in mid-May inviting members and friends to a preview of the newly renovated exhibition galleries. The Museum of Art is open week days from 12 noon to 10 o'clock, Sundays from 1 to 5 p.m. Free at all times, the Museum is conveniently located in the Civic Center, reached by the Number 5 or an H street car. Both stop at Van Ness Avenue and McAllister Street. The following exhibits are shown this month:

Wright S. Ludington Collection of Contemporary European and American Paintings and Sculpture, through June 20.

Textiles by Dorothy Liebes, Ceramics by Frans Wildenhain, through June 27.

"Jazz" by Henri Matisse, through June 13.

National Serigraph Society Exhibition, through June 15.

Paintings by Elmer Bischoff, David Park and Hassell Smith, through June 20.

"Benicia," a Photographic Project, California School of Fine Arts, through June 13.

Twelfth Annual Drawing and Print Exhibition of the San Francisco Art Association, June 9 through July 4.

Paintings and Prints of the Upper Midwest (circulated by the American Federation of Arts), June 21 through July 18.

Two Cities (circulated by the Museum of Modern Art), June 18 through July 9.

San Francisco International Salon of the California Camera Clubs, June 1 through June 23.

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ON PAGE 5
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(Continued from page 9)

peace only when the tensions born of misunderstandings among peoples, conflict among nations, and sharp differences of ideology are reduced. Education for peace will succeed only among men who are not beset with poverty, hunger, and ill health, or hounded by fear and insecurity. This is the challenge to natural science and to the science of human relations.

"The conditions of peace and well being can be attained when free men learn to tolerate and to value that which is good and noble in their own heritage, in the special heritages of other peoples and in the common heritage of mankind.

"Insofar as UNESCO can make people realize how immense and how glorious are the possibilities, both material and spiritual, open to man, through education, science and culture, in a peaceful world, it will give them the most powerful spur to rid them of war and the threat of war."

(Continued from page 8)

brated Jumping Frog of Calaveras County,' Angels Camp 1865."

Every year, over a weekend in the latter part of May, except during war time, this historic, but fun loving old Mother Lode Camp holds its Jumping Frog celebration—the pivot of activities centering about the spacious corner of Angels Hotel, where a rock monument is topped by a replica of a large green frog, poised for its jump.

Aside from the more serious business of acquiring gold, the inhabitants of Angels Camp were an artistic, gay and happy group of people, the annals relate. They encouraged none but the best talent to enter its portals, with the result that Edwin Thomas Booth, Lola Montez and Lotta Crabtree were among the many celebrities who thrilled this mining town.

The lively dances of the Polka, with its Irish lilt, and the Spanish Waltz and Virginia Reel and Quadrilles provoked dancing feet and girlish laughter as their weather-bronzed partners guided and swung them through the maze of figures.

There were weddings—social events—and such it was when James G. Fair bestowed his name on the beautiful Theresa Rooney, of nearby Carson's Hill, in 1861. The same James G, Fair who sold his interest—in the later enormously productive Utica Mine—for thirty-seven thousand dollars, and continued his friendship with Mackay as both traveled up the Utopian ladder to millionairehood in Nevada State's Comstock Lode.

But while some of the more restless sought other stamping grounds, Angels Camp easily retained its share of worthy citizens. Citizens, whose children and grandchildren not only cherish the traditions of the past, but who are ambitious for the present and future progress and prosperity of this—their own Angels Camp!

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

JULY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Wednesday—3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Saturday— 10:00 - 2:00
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p.m.

The Cafeteria Reopens Monday, July 12

CAFETERIA HOURS — MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

Breakfast 7:30 - 9:30 — Luncheon 11:30 - 1:30 — Dinner 5:30 - 7:30

JULY, 1948

1—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m
2—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m
3—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m
6—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m
7—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m
8—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00-3:00 p.m
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m
9—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m
French Round Table — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m
10—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m
13—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m
14—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m
15—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m
16—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m
17—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m
20—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m
21—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m
22—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00-3:00 p.m
23—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m
24—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m
27—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m
28—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m
29—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m
30—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 214	11:00 a.m
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m
31—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m

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RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

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New Memberships

1948 GOAL

ONE THOUSAND NEW MEMBERS
THIS YEAR

Invite that special friend
to share membership
privileges
and
opportunities
in
THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR
WOMAN'S SERVICE

Application cards with instructions
for enrolling new members
are available at the
Executive Office

Initiation Fee $25.00
(Federal Tax $5.00)

Annual Dues: $9.00

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ TEA SERVICE in the Lounge, enjoyed daily by members and guests is discontinued for the first two weeks of July, during the period of renovating and freshening up the Restaurant department. It will be reopened in mid-July.

The hour and a half, from 3:30 to 5 o'clock offer restful relaxation and enjoyment of a cup of tea when they are most needed. The Tea Hour is another of our services much appreciated and frequently commented upon by those who avail themselves of it.

☆ SWIMMING AND VACATION are synonymous hereabouts—witness our Pool which draws increasing numbers of swimmers during the vacation weeks. Learning to swim has become vital part of the equipment for daily living of our young people (and their elders, too) so it is not surprising that with our beautiful pool and the excellence of our instruction that the club Pool is a popular spot.

The Friday night privilege for men guests holds throughout the summer, too.

★ ONE THOUSAND NEW MEMBERS in 1948—that is the membership goal of the National League for Woman's Service during the current fiscal year—a goal which should be very easy to achieve. With the increased use of the building by that number of new members and the loyal support of our present ones much can be done financially.

Equally important with the financial benefit of this enlarged membership will be the selection and training of volunteers for services within and without the Clubhouse should occasion demand.

This opening of our membership rolls to one thousand new members challenges each of us with a very direct question—What does MY club mean to me? Is it worth telling others about and inviting desirable friends to join?

Here is a call and an opportunity for service sounded clearly and individually to every woman who benefits from membership in the Clubhouse (Women's City Club) and of the National League for Woman's Service. Will you secure your new member now?

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: For you Bridge fans! Are your bidding conventions up to par? If not, an easy and pleasant way to improve is to attend our popular tournaments as each tournament is preceded by a short talk on Culbertson bidding conventions and play of the hand. These tournaments are held every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and every Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ VISITORS TO OUR CLUBHOUSE speak frequently of the charm and the beauty of our flower decorations and arrangements. Our members who have gardens have helped through the years to establish our reputation for this delightful feature of our building. Summer contributions of flowers are particularly welcome for they help to bring to our members who cannot get out of town much of the beauty and color of the outdoors.

★ SEVEN DAY BOOKS—those eagerly awaited new volumes which appear on the Library desk have been added to during the past month. While they are so much in demand, time for their circulation is necessarily limited. But there are many two-week books so recently released from the seven day list that no member of the club need be behind in her reading this summer. The policy of permitting five books to be taken at one time for the vacation period is much appreciated by our members of whom, incidentally, seventy-one per day were served by the Library volunteers in the month of May!

★ VOLUNTEER SERVICE—is the keystone of the National League for Woman's Service. Its value and its efficacy have been proven in our organization over a period of thirty years and through two world wars Participation in some form of volunteer service under the direction of a captain or chairman is a privilege which is offered to every woman belonging to the National League. It can be made an exciting and satisfying adventure when thought of in relation to the whole history of our organization. The readiness with which we were able in times of emergency to assume responsibilities and to give satisfactory service in many fields was a dramatic testimony to the preservation of the spirit and practice of volunteer service during undramatic months and years. It is the hope and the aim of the National League for Woman's Service to augment its present fine volunteer service until all our members participate, either through increased use of the Clubhouse, by securing new members or by some regular departmental service. It is for this reason that the Magazine reprints again in this issue the Questionnaire which it hopes that members will fill out. With your co operation we can more quickly and successfully ask for your help in the various departments.

EDITORIAL...

TO WHOM should I extend the courtesy of membership in the National League for Woman's Service? This is the question each member ought to ask herself as she chooses the *particular* friend she shall invite to join us at this time. The responsibility of sponsorship is not relieved, as in the case of practically all clubs, by a Membership Committee who passes upon candidates. The National League is a service organization and as such welcomes the support of all the women in the community who believe in the principle of volunteers and their training for that possible emergency which may arise when working together is a common necessity. In the invitation to join, there should be the compliment that the proposed member has been chosen, not only for what she will get in a beautiful clubhouse which includes privileges beyond question but also for what she will give by her support of this unique and outstanding organization.

WHAT IS MY OBLIGATION this summer to my clubhouse—another question that can be definitely answered. Many clubhouses (especially Eastern clubs) close all departments for the summer, but with characteristic western hospitality and favorable San Francisco weather the Woman's City Club of San Francisco continues to serve the full twelvemonth. Each member is now reminded that her support is a valuable contribution to the maintenance of the various departments, thereby helping the National League which gives to us all so abundantly.

WHO ARE THE CONTRIBUTORS to the July Number? They are enthusiasts of sports available to this City by the Golden Gate. San Francisco moodiness, which some writers stress is rather one which admits of many aspects of recreation; the fair winds of its Bay and the vast inland waters make yachting a keen sport, Mr. Paul Naton tells us. Tennis flourishes in a climate stimulating without danger of exhaustion, and champions rise to national and international fame as Mr. Norman K. Brooks, Executive Secretary of the Northern California Tennis Association tells us. Archery finds support among a people eager to keep fit and at the same time have fun together, as one of these enthusiasts. Mr. D. C. Lawrence, sets forth. All in all the contributors this month bring to our readers reasons why we in San Francisco are so healthy and why visitors flock to our shores, where recreation is so easily available for the non-business hours of life and where recreation is healthy, out of door exercise.

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA
MEMBERS' QUESTIONNAIRE FOR VOLUNTEER SERVICE

★

Services within the Clubhouse:

Cafeteria	☐	Library	☐
Clerical	☐	Tea Hostess	☐
League Shop	☐	Swimming Pool	☐
Sewing — National League .	☐	Knitting — Red Cross . .	☐

Services outside the Clubhouse:

Motor	☐	Community Agencies . . .	☐
Clerical	☐		

Days Available:.....

Time available: Morning ☐ Afternoon ☐ Evening ☐

Name.....

Address..... Telephone.....

San Francisco's gold courses—municipal as well as private—boast scenic beauty in the City by the Golden Gate

The President's Message

Resuming our thoughts for Service in the National League, we present this month the desire for enlarging our membership to 6000. We who appreciate the benefits our Club has to offer will be eager to extend this privilege to our friends and co-operate with the action of the Board taken at the June meeting to work as a committee, in bringing in an enthusiastic group who will carry on more fully the programs of education and service within our building. In telling others of the riches we possess we will be re-educating ourselves in the vast possibilities we hold in the National League for Woman's Service.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

ARCHERY FOR SPORTSWOMEN

by D. C. Lawrence

★ If it's sunshine and fresh air and an opportunity to meet fine sportsmen and sportswomen, that you are looking for, try archery. This ancient sport is being revived and is growing tremendously. Just two years ago there were but four archery clubs in Northern California, and today there are 30 archery organizations. It is surprising to see the great number of women who are going in for this form of recreation.

San Francisco Archers offer the greatest opportunity for beginners in their clubhouse at 2528 Folsom Street, near 21st Street. They have a Visitor's Night every Friday evening and will lend you a bow, some arrows, an armguard and a shootin' glove and give you a FREE lesson. Nobody will ask you to join the club. All they ask is an opportunity to sell you the sport. If you have your own equipment, come on out to the clubhouse any Friday evening and make yourself at home.

It is the writer's observation that women learn archery faster than the men. Women listen to their instructor and follow instructions. Men get ideas of their own too soon.

There are two kinds of archery clubs these days. One is the well-known target archery game in which the archers shoot at colored targets on a nice, level lawn at known distances, sometimes using a point-of-aim or bow sights.

The other is the most ancient sport of them all—field archery—in which the targets are black and white and sometimes bear the silhouette of game or predatory animals and birds. The distances at which the archers shoot at these targets are unknown, the shots being up and downhill, between trees and through small openings in brush, simulating actual hunting shots. By far the most women are following the sport of field archery. It could be that the he-man bow hunters with their heavy bows and arrows and their keen sense of good sportsmanship is the main attraction along with the fun of the sport.

Archers have a grand time at their day-time outdoor practice shoots and tournaments, and evenings of fun at the clubhouse and indoor range and they don't think that anybody has lived a FULL life until they have taken up this sport. It is one of the best sports for developing the muscles of the back, shoulders and arms, for round shouldered youngsters, and keeping the oldsters young. We have a great many followers of this sport who are 60 and 70 years young who do not wish to go out with a foursome of "old foggies"—they want to go out with young people like themselves.

It is a great mistake, as you will learn, to buy archery equipment you know nothing about and to try and learn the proper method of handling bows and arrows by yourself or from someone who thinks he knows all about it. Like many other types of sports you get into bad habits that are hard to break. It is best to learn something about the equipment and the proper method of handling it first from a club member authorized to teach. For instance, arrows must match your bow for spine. If they have too much spine for your bow, they shoot to the left of the mark. If the arrow spine is too weak for your bow, the arrow keeps shooting to the right.

Some people have the idea that there is nothing to shooting a bow and arrows. Fact of the matter is, there is a very great deal to learn about this sport and you never stop learning something new no matter how long you follow the game. Archers sometimes spend whole evenings discussing the merits of various kinds of bow woods, bow strings, arrows and methods of shooting.

Stance, the right way to hold a bow, the pull to full draw and proper release of the bowstring and arrow are just a few of the many things that have to be remembered at the same time. Proper coordination and plenty of practice is what it takes to become proficient in this sport.

No matter where you live in the State of California there is an archery club somewhere close by. There is the Golden Gate Club of San Francisco who have a level range in Golden Gate Park. San Francisco Archer's Roving Range is located in the hills back of the Sharp Park Golf Course. The range of the Black Mountain Bowmen of San Jose is located at the head waters of Pheasant Creek. Santa Clara Valley bowmen have their range on Stevens Creek.

The West Bay Archers of Redwood City have a range right in town. The Sequoia Field Archers of Oakland have their range in Redwood Regional Park on the north side of Redwood Peak. The Albany Archers of Contra Costa County have a new range in Tilden Park in the hills of Berkeley. The oldest archery club in the State, the Greenwood Archers of Oakland, shoot their rounds in the public parks of Alameda County.

Then there's the Art Young Bowmen of Lake County, The Solano Field Archers of Napa and Solano Counties, the Ukiah Roving Archers, the Stockton Bow Hunters and the Green Glen Archers of Butte County, all of them with ranges near by with barbeque pits and picnic sites for the noontime picnic lunch and get-together between the morning and afternoon rounds.

SAN FRANCISCO SAILS

by Paul Naton

★ Since that day in March, 1775, when the Spanish mail ship, "San Carlos," sailed through the Golden Gate of San Francisco Bay as the first known vessel to visit those waters, San Francisco Bay and good sailing have come to be synonymous.

Down through the years, the Bay has seen a pageant of sailing craft of many nations. Sturdy schooners and majestic clippers have followed in the wake of the "San Carlos" to introduce the wonders of the Bay to thousands from all over the world. And while the windjammers of old have slowly passed from the scene, the sight of graceful sails and sleek hulls has not been lost to the local observer. As the ship owners slowly converted from sail to steam, a new type of sailor man came into being—in the form of the Corinthian yachtsman.

Today, through the well-directed efforts of active clubs and associations, sailing as a sport is experiencing a renaissance with an unparalleled acceptance among members of the present generation.

Organized yachting began in the Bay area with the formation of the San Francisco Yacht Club in 1869. The original clubhouse was situated on Mission Bay, near the then fashionable South Park residential district. But with the growth of commerce and the city, in time the club was moved across the Bay to the shores of Marin County. At present, the clubhouse is situated in Belvedere and the organization still stands as the oldest yacht club on the Pacific Coast and second oldest in America.

*The Racing Sloop—*SONJA*—"20 square metre" type, winner of the Light Ship Race, the Half Moon Bay Race, and one time Pacific Coast Champion in her Division. Her present owner is Paul Naton.*

Not long after the formation of the San Francisco Yacht Club, other groups were organized and eventually, around the turn of the century, the Pacific Inter-Club Yacht Association was formed to help advance the interests of yachting and yachtsmen, much on the basis that a chamber of commerce serves a community.

Current yachting on the Bay boasts of the activities of 20-some-odd clubs banded together through the medium of a number of associations, among which is the Yacht Racing Association of San Francisco Bay. This organization, supported by the member clubs, is responsible for the organization, promotion and conduct of racing events throughout each racing season. The racing season runs from May through October, this being the period when the southwesterlies prevail to provide brisk and zestful sailing. As a practical matter, however, in spite of the established "season," many a hardy enthusiast takes advantage of the year-round sailing provided by the moderate climate of the Bay area.

Races are conducted between "one-design" or class boats which are identical to their sister craft in that they have equal dimensions, lines and sail areas. Most one-designs in use were designed and constructed in the area specifically for San Francisco Bay conditions. These classes, such as Birds, Bears, Acorns and Farallone Clippers, race on a strictly boat-for-boat basis, developing spirited competition and challenging the individual skipper's skill and knowledge of wind, tidal conditions and tactics. Spectator appeal is high for these events.

The many miscellaneous types of sloops, cutters, yawls, ketches and schooners race in designated handicap divisions. Crossing their starting lines together in selected groups, they are bound to follow known courses, knowing in advance that each yacht upon the completion of the race will be accorded a predetermined time allowance based upon a certain measurement formula, or as in some divisions, on the basis of a performance formula.

Patterns for racing courses throughout the season offer infinite variety for the crews and skippers. Outstanding annual events are the Hearst Regatta channel race held off the San Francisco waterfront, the two-day race from Belvedere to Vallejo and return and the deep sea race to the Farallone Islands and return to the San Francisco Marina. These and many other racing events sponsored by the member clubs of the Yacht Racing Association help to maintain and encourage participation in this rigorous and thrilling sport. The 1948 Vallejo race stands as an excellent example of the increasing interest and participation in Bay racing. Here a fleet of 178 racing yachts entered to establish a new record as the largest race ever held on the Pacific Coast

A long stride toward developing public interest and understanding of the tactical *(Continued on Page 12)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

The Senorita Dances

Beside my hacienda grows a slender pepper tree,
A senorita, dancing there, it always seems to be,
With swirling skirts and rose-kissed lips and softly trailing lace
And lovely limbs, revealed and hid with lazy, sensuous grace—
Senorita Pepper-tree a-dancing!

There are crimson pepper berries glowing in her hair,
The sun, bewitched, embraces her because she is so fair,
Winds blow softest melodies. She flaunts her head and sways
Away and back, enticingly, through languorous summer days—
Senorita Pepper-tree a-dancing!

—Helen MacKnight Doyle
(Sunset Magazine; Golden Gate Anthology)

Largess

Starry-eyed she dreamed of fame
Till love's swift passion caught her,
Lightening by its fruitful flame
The homely tasks love brought her.

Children blossomed from her stem
And grew to manhood's measure;
Starry-eyed she dreamed for them
Her own youth's hoarded treasure.

Wise ones shook their heads and said,
"A commonplace existence!
Sad to put such gifts aside."
She smiled, "Life is persistence.

"Say of me when all is done,
'No matter what life brought her
She gave the world a famous son,
She lives, still, in her daughter!' "

—Helen MacKnight Doyle
(The Poetry House Anthology)

Paternal Pattern

Old eucalyptus trees stand fearless, straight, and tall and silvered in the sun;
Their branches reaching, but their leaves
Drooping to the little trees that have not found their roots.

—Helen MacKnight Doyle
(Crown Anthology of Verse)

Our Alps

Our Alps, our Switzerland, we raise our eyes,
Filled with the glory, radiant with the sight,
From out this fruitful California vale
To proud Sierra's mighty towering height.

The morning comes and bright Aurora waves
Her rosy wand above the loftiest peak.
And lo! No longer is it crowned with snow,
But blushing listens while the soft winds speak.

Then quickly comes the sun, rude roysterer;
The blushes disappear, the shadows flee,
The mystery of morn stands forth revealed,
Sublime in bold and rugged majesty.

The everlasting snow a shining crown,
The lakes, rare jewels, flashing on the breast,
The sandals, California's golden grain,
By nature's most entrancing mood caressed.

A legend runs that when from Paradise,
Our earthly parents were forever barred,
Fair Eden's garden was by angels borne
To be returned unto its Heaven and Lord.

When passing over the Alps, the heavenly ones
Enchanted were by such an earthly scene;
Descending, there they left the garden fair
At Jungfrau's foot, two azure lakes between.

Sierra's meadows are alight with flowers
Whose every glowing, perfect petal tells
Of messengers who bring to Whitney's base
Treasures from heavenly fields of asphodels.

No need have we for lowly wayside shrine,
Nor great cathedral spires that pierce the sky.
Each pinnacle, each dome, each towering pine
A witness is of God who reigns on high.

—Helen MacKnight Doyle
(West Coast Magazine)

The Afterglow

Now youth is gone, beloved, and we go
On to the beauty of the afterglow,
Sweetly content that passion, joy and pain
Can never reach the heights and depths again
Of youth's untamed response to life's taut rein.
While shadows lengthen, quiet peace we know.
And understanding, in the afterglow.

The afterglow lies longest on the peaks
The summits in our lives it gently seeks
And lights the day we met, the day we wed,
The hopes that hovered over each child's head.
The grief that numbed us when our son lay dead.
High, sun-kissed, storm-blown peaks of joy and woe
Are softly blended in the afterglow.

—Helen MacKnight Doyle
(California Poets, anthology)

Helen MacKnight Doyle *lives in San Francisco, and is a member of our club. She is also a member of the California Writers' Club, and is the author of "A Child Went Forth," and "Mary Austin, Woman of Genius."*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

DISCOVERY. *By Virginia Chase.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Phileta Fitzgerald.

LOG CABINS. *By William Swanson.* The Macmillan Company. $2.95. Reviewed by Mrs. William J. Lindenberger.

NO SON OF MINE. *By G. B. Stern.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Emma L. Noonan.

DISCOVERY

★ Laurie Drummond, heroine of Discovery, and her father both thought that Laurie possessed a very superior intellect and hence was capable of achieving a distinguished career. As she had married immediately after finishing college she had never put their flattering belief to the test but she was happy as long as she lived in the same Connecticut village as her father, lapping up his adulation.

Shortly before her fortieth birthday, however, her husband's business had taken the Drummond family away from Connecticut and father's cheering praise to a mid-western city and Laurie began to yearn for a career so that she could receive from a larger circle the admiration for her intellect so essential to her happiness. Her husband thought she should be content with more conventional womanly pursuits—her home, her family, social life, club work or volunteer service. Such pursuits Laurie found not to her liking. Either they did not consume enough of her time and energy or they were, to use her phrase, futile. The "man she might have married" complicates things further by reappearing and taking her to lunch twice where he made a favorable comment on her intellect. The reader at this point has become definitely skeptical of this vaunted quality in view of the fact that Laurie never exhibits any. She makes a complete mess of her own life and is a conspicuous failure as wife, mother, friend, neighbor and citizen.

Comes the year 1941 and the shortage of hospital employees and Laurie tries volunteer service again. In spite of having exhibited all the characteristics of a completely undisciplined person she now buckles down and does a cracking good job which so impresses her husband that he urges her to take a course in social work and begin a career in that field.

Discovery is an interesting enough story of a phase of American life one meets more often in fiction than in real life. An even more interesting story will be the one of Laurie as a social worker; Laurie who wrecks the lives of her own two children seems hardly the ideal person to assume the serious responsibilities for the lives of others that a social worker must undertake.

LOG CABINS

★ When first given the title of this book, the reviewer jumped to the conclusion that it was perhaps a series of essays on vacations in mountain cabins, with crackling fires inside and trout streams racing past the door. On the contrary, it is strictly technical, and not for those who are unfamiliar with haggled surfaces, fox wedges and cob corners.

Mr. Swanson has built, apparently with his own hands, not only log cabins but also ski huts and timber lodges all over the United States, and his wide experience in the practical methods of construction has resulted in this little book, designed for those who have an ambition to have huts of their own in some vast wilderness.

No matter whether the site chosen is on a mountain height or in swampy lowland, the cabin builder is here instructed how to clear it, just what tools and materials are best in that particular locality, and even how to make camp beds and furniture after the cabin itself is a reality. It is a simple and informative text book, and many detailed illustrations further clarify the instructions.

NO SON OF MINE

★ What! Another biography of Robert Louis Stevenson! Haven't we already so many impressions of this well-loved author that nothing new can be added? Just read a page or two of this unique novel and you will be so fascinated that you cannot put it aside—then you will spend happy hours living over its delightful memories.

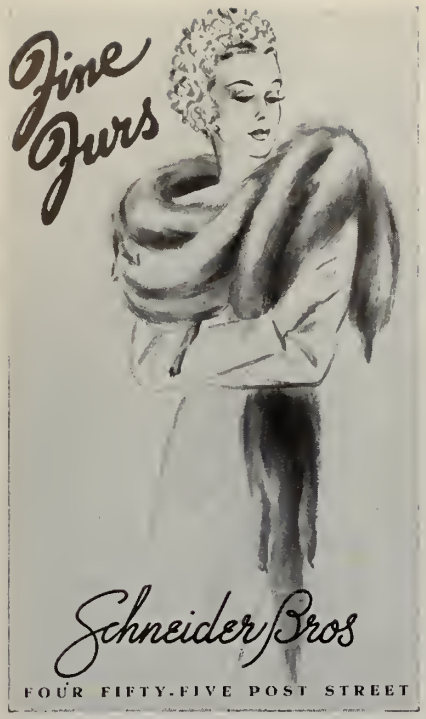
A care-free vagrant, in frail health, exploits his striking resemblance to R. L. S. by claiming to be his illegitimate son. Boning up on the essentials of Stevenson's life, the imposter deliberately makes "promising contacts" with those who knew and loved the writer and who gladly provide him with an easy existence. Gradually, through continued reading and intimate discussions, the tramp's life is enriched by a deeper understanding of the ethics of R. L. S. and he finally convinces himself that he is the unacknowledged son. His spiritual struggles to be worthy of his adopted father stir our emotions and we rejoice with him as he slowly but surely wins out.

Throughout the book there is no confusion between the facts of R. L. S.'s life and the fiction of the tramp's experiences. The biography is always clear and authentic and the situations natural though intriguing. The adventures of the rough, picturesque hobo in Scotland, England and Southern France are varied and colorful, and his discussions with his different victims—each of whom is a distinct character—vividly recall the philosophy of R. L. S.

No Son of Mine is indeed a rare combination of fact and fancy—a truly delightful novel.

Books added to the Club Library during June include the following:

Last Year's Blood, by H. C. Branson; I Thee Wed, by Gilbert W. Gabriel; The Black Laurel, by Storm Jameson; Miss Pym Disposes, by Josephine Tey; Thomas Jefferson, American Humanist, by Karl Lehmann; America's Destiny, by Herman Finer; Where I Stand, by Harold E. Stassen; The Sierra Nevada, Roderick Peattie, ed.; It's an Old California Custom, by Lee Shippey; The Great Rehearsal, by Carl Van Doren; To Secure These Rights, President's Committee on Civil Rights; Cry, the Beloved Country, by Alan Paton; Something's Got to Give, by Marion Hargrove; The Foolish Gentlewoman, by Margery Sharp; I Want to Go Home, by Richard and Frances Lockridge; Donald of China, by Earl Albert Selle; Communism and the Conscience of the West, by Fulton J. Sheehn; Throw Me a Bone, by Eleanor Lothrop; A Streetcar Named Desire, by Tennessee Williams; All Trivial Fond Records, by Allanah Harper; Free Admission, by Ilka Chase; They Were San Franciscans, by Miriam Allen DeFord.



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ON PAGE 5
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California Palace of the Legion of Honor

★ Thomas Carr Howe, Jr., Director, announces the following exhibits and special events at the California Palace of the Legion of Honor, Lincoln Park.

Exhibitions—

Ancient Glass—Through July.

Drawings and Water Colors from the Collection of John Newberry—Through July.

Miller Collection of Contemporary Art—Through July.

Egypt—a Life Photographic Exhibition—Through July.

For Children—

Children's classes will be held each Tuesday and Thursday morning and afternoon, beginning July 6. There will be a painting class for the older group, and for the younger children a project to be announced.

Free Motion Pictures—2:30 p.m. Saturday. Admission free.

July 3—"Africa Speaks." A record of the strange sounds as well as the strange sights of Africa. Made by the explorer, Paul Hoefler.

July 10—"The World is Rich," a Paul Rotha Production, named the best documentary of 1947 by the British Film Academy. Also "White Flood," a beautifully photographed study of glaciers.

July 17—"The Last Wilderness." big game hunting in the remote spots of the Rockies, featuring the world's greatest archer, Howard Hill, hunting with bow and arrow. "People of the Potlach," about the Northwest Indians who live in British Columbia.

July 24—"The City," a picture about city planning. Commentary by Lewis Mumford. Music by Aaron Copeland. Also "The River," one of the outstanding social documents of our time. Music by Virgil Thomson.

July 31—"The Monastery," an account of the life of the Trappist monks in France.

San Francisco Sails

(Continued from Page 9)

considerations of the sport is made annually during the Hearst Regatta in May and the annual Harbor Day races held during August under the sponsorship of the San Francisco Junior Chamber of Commerce. Both sponsored by non-yachting interests, these events invite spectators to view the races from specially constructed grandstands erected in the San Francisco Marina as the races are described by experts over public address systems, all with a view toward encouraging public interest.

It would appear in the light of the well-organized promotional effort of the yachting fraternity that the sport can hardly help but continue the growth pattern established over a period of many decades.

Even few Californians realize that beyond the bays extend more than a thousand miles of navigable waters, running far off the beaten track, which annually attract hundreds of small craft and their owners to spend vacations exploring their out-of-the-way reaches in venturesome summer sailing.

The *possibility* of expansion, on second thought, fades away before a more positive *probability*, when one considers the richly endowed wonderland of waterways within the Golden Gate. For San Francisco Bay, with its tributary bays of San Pablo and Suisun, flanked by rugged hills and rolling countryside and offering 150 miles of clear sailing grounds stands as one of the great landlocked yachting harbors of the world.

Sounds Like Home

(Reprinted from the annual report of the Boston Women's City Club, 1948.)

★ One of the first responsibilities of the House Committee is to keep its ear close to the ground and receive with no change of expression both harsh criticism and words of praise. Since the criticism was largely levelled at the prices of meals and variety of menus, rather than quality, this committee made a small survey of comparable clubs, running right across the country, and unearthed some interesting facts.

To interpolate at this point, it felt there is never anything proved by comparing a commercial restaurant with a Club. Any expert in the field will state that volume of business makes or breaks one. Overhead and surroundings must be added to the price of every meal served.

The Committe was amazed to find that the dues in comparable clubs run from $50.00 to $125.00 a year, the majority $75.00 and over. The restaurant in almost every case is subsidized. A deficit is expected and provided for. Lest there be any misunderstanding, however, this is not a suggestion that dues be raised,—for this Club has always prided itself on giving its members a very full club life for a minimum charge.

It is merely an attempt on the part of the House Committee to acquaint everybody with the problem, hoping the membership will realize that in this period of terrifically high food and labor costs it is almost impossible to reach a solution.

The Club depends upon its members for understanding co-operation, not to mention the proverbial shoulder to the wheel.

TENNIS
CALIFORNIA'S GAME

by Norman K. Brooks

★ If there is one season more than another in the Bay area that is Tennis Season—this is it. At least so it would seem from overhearing a conversation between tennis fans or reading the first issue of the new publication of the Northern California Tennis Association, the Northern California Tennis News.

One would have to be as resilient as a new tennis ball to keep up with the comings and goings and the match play of the thousands of tennis players in this area. The growth of tennis clubs in northern California during recent years is proof of this. When the war ended three years ago, there were fourteen clubs on the roster of the NCTA. Today there are ninety-one. The Northern California Association has a paid secretary, a fully equiped office, a permanent address and a listed telephone number!

San Francisco has long been on the tennis championship map. As far back as we can remember there have been champions who learned to play on the Golden Gate Park tennis courts, on the California Tennis Club's courts on Bush Street, on the fine courts of the Berkeley Tennis Club with the old master Tom Stow, and on the courts in Marin County and down the Peninsula. In each of these communities now there is a Tennis Club, affiliated with the Northern California Tennis Association. Today this is the largest district association in the United States Lawn Tennis Association.

Last year through the Sponsors Committee the NCTA sent fifteen senior and junior players to eastern tournaments. Fourteen boys made the southern trip for the Davis Junior Cup matches while several others were helped with travelling expenses to play in the Northwest and Pacific Southwest.

San Francisco's Margaret Osborne—now Wilmington, Delaware's Mrs. du Pont, was one of the quartet of women players who went to Wimbledon in June to defend the Wightman Cup. That international contest between British and American women players except for four war years has been an annual battle since 1923, when the series was first played at Forest Hills, New York. Since that time the English players have won the Cup only four times, —in '24, '25, '28 and '30. This year's American team—Louise Brough, Margaret Osborne du Pont, Doris Hart and Patricia Todd, was the same as last year's four, and they repeated their success of a year ago. Mrs. du Pont won the world's championship at Wimbledon and she is expected to repeat that victory for the national championship of the United States this fall.

San Francisco has six of the first twenty ranked men players; Tom Brown, Wimbledon finalist in June,—the same Tom Brown who brought back from Australia last year the Davis Cup; Eddie Moylan, Earl Cochell, Nick Carter, Harry Likas and Sam Match.

Sam Match grew up on the public courts of Los Angeles and Beverly Hills but since his Army Air Force service during which he had opportunity to play against Bobby Riggs for three months in Guam; and in Hawaii, where he won the Army Pacific championship he played Don Budge and Frank Parker.

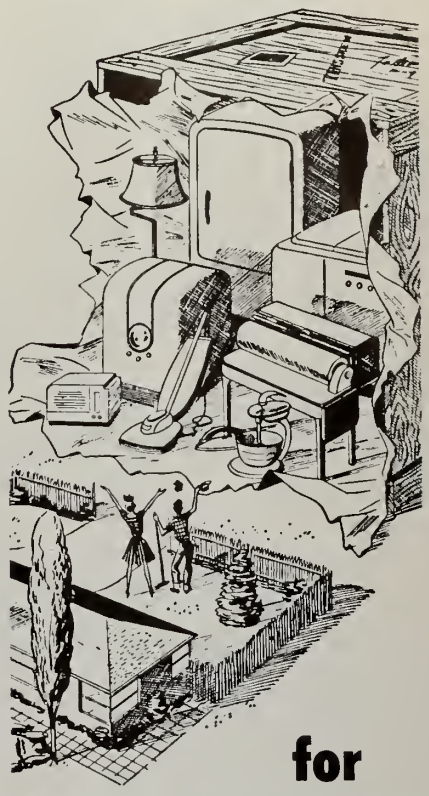
Harry Likas went south in June to play in the National Intercollegiate Championships and San Francisco was represented in the National Interscholastic championship matches by Ernest Du Bray who graduated in June from Lowell High School and was given his chance to play in the eastern tournament as a graduation gift from his father.

Featured in a recent state championship for junior boys was Charles Hickox of Berkeley, whose progress will be watched by many members of your Club because of their recollection of his father, the late Willis Hickox, for so many years the Business Manager of the National League Magazine. If the National League had a rooting section many of its members would doubtless 'rooting' for Charles success in the national junior plays.

The story of tennis in San Francisco and Northern California is star studded with local players names, both men's and women's and in the latter list would show such champions as Hazel Hotchkiss Wightman, donor of the Wightman Cup, the two Helens, Wills and Jacobs, Alice Marble and others.

San Francisco plays tennis 340 days a year and the prospect of turning out more champions and more runners-up was never brighter than it is today. She has competition worthy of any ranking player.

WIRE AHEAD



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Scholars Without Textbooks

★ Like the bear that went over the mountain, a Page Scholar has one object in coming to the United States. He comes "just to see what he can see."

But the other side of the mountain is not all that a Page Scholar sees. Not by a long sight! He sees bridges and battlefields, the Washington Monument or the tobacco fields of North Carolina. But these are the usual tourist's tid-bits.

What else the Page Scholar sees in his six week trip over the United States is how people live and act in situations with which he is familiar. What is even more valuable, he gets to see schools very much like the one in which he teaches in the British Isles. He notices differences in teaching methods and what equipment they're using in American schools. He peeks into model classrooms and elsewhere watches undertrained teachers struggle with over-large, unruly classes.

For the Page Scholar is a special kind of Sherlock, thanks to the efforts of English-Speaking Union. Through their efforts he is conducted to the inner sanctums of a great a diversified continent. He meets men and women in his own field. He meets well-informed citizens who give him their interpretation of the quirks and foibles of their Republic. He learns the country from the inside out—not from the outside in.

But the Page Scholar's saga is one that starts in England. For it is there that the Scholarships originate. They were founded in 1923 in memory of the American wartime Ambassador to England, Walter Hines Page. Their purpose? To enable British women teachers to visit the United States. Today the scholarships are open to men as well.

The six men and women who win these scholarships each year are chosen from many applicants by a selection committee which includes some of the well-known names in British Education, and which is under the chairmanship of one of the few women who hold full professorships in England — Prof. Winifred Cullis, C.B.E., M.A., D.Sc., LL.D.

Other members of this Selection Committee include representatives of the English-Speaking Union's Education and Common Interests committees and of the other organizations which offer grants to the Page Scholarships. These organizations include the Association of Assistant Headmistresses, Association of Headmistresses of Recognized Independent Schools, Association of Teachers of Domestic Subjects, Incorporated Association of Preparatory Schools, National Union of Teachers, and the Incorporated Association of Assistant Masters.

Selection is a process which must, like the mills of the gods, grind exceeding fine. For there are sometimes as many as 370 applicants for one position. So the various Educational Associations, as well as the English-Speaking Union, go through the applications, reducing those for each position to anywhere from three to six. The remaining candidates receive a personal interview before members of the selection committee.

How carefully the interviewing is conducted was described recently by Miss Gertrude Cadogan, Secretary of the Education Committee, who related:

"On the appointed date, the short-listed candidates attend for an interview before the Selection Committee and ladies are requested to remove their hats. This is considered to be quite an important point, as women can look so different when seen with and without hats!

"Each candidate is asked a number of questions by members of the Committee, who take into consideration not only the candidate's academic qualifications, but also his or her personal background, personality, manner, appearance, particular interests, hobbies, etc. and the various aspects of American life in which he or she is interested. One most important consideration is, as to whether the candidate is likely to prove not only a good representative of the teaching profession, but also a good ambassador between our two countries."

After the candidate is selected there remain all the details of arranging his trip. Letters fly back and forth across the Atlantic and eventually, one fine day, the Page Scholar is met at a New York dock by a representative of the American English-Speaking Union.

Once in the United States he finds that every possible contact has been made in his behalf. His tour has been arranged down to the last minute in the last city. Arriving for his short stay in a new town, he will find that his name has been on many lips for many weeks and that no effort is spared in his behalf. Besides seeing the sights and checking on professional techniques as put to use in this country, he meets America through meeting Americans.

Up to this point the benefits of the Scholarship have been purely personal. But the Scholar repays his debt. He does this when he tells American audiences about life in the United Kingdom. American hospitality is repaid with interest when, again in his own country, he gives his fellow Britons a picture of the American way that they might not have acquired from knowing tourists or Hollywood films. And finally, both British and American education cannot fail to benefit from the new understand-

San Francisco Observance of Joseph Lee Week, July 25-31

★ The Eleventh Annual Observance honoring Joseph Lee (1862-1937), Father of American Recreation, will be nationwide —through community programs of tribute and recreational activities. Mayor Elmer E. Robinson has proclaimed the period July 25 through July 31 for city-wide participation in the general observance and calls the consideration of our citizens to its purposes.

The life of Joseph Lee tells its own story of why this man is so honored. Although born into a wealthy aristocratic Boston family his tastes from youth all through his years were of simple, democratic nature. Educated at Phillips Exeter Academy and Harvard University and admitted to the Massachusetts bar, Joseph Lee devoted his rare gifts of mind and character to the promotion of the welfare of his fellow men and especially of children, laboring in many fields, including recreation, education, housing, health and legislation.

The arrest of boys for playing in the streets decided his action which resulted in the opening of the first playground in the United States in Boston in 1900. He became a founder of the Playground Association of America in 1906 and served as President of the National Recreation Association from 1910 to 1937. Thinkers of his time recognized his vision, his insight into the fundamental principles of living.

Joseph Lee believed in the educative purposes of recreation—developing physical fitness, spontaneous association, bringing of joy and appreciation of beauty. A better world dominated his thoughts. Among his associates were Jacob Riis, Jane Addams and Treodore Roosevelt. His friends were legion. His analytical, far-sighted methods of observation, inference and procedure are recorded in his book, "Play in Education," recognized as truly scientific by highest authorities. Not alone are his theories expounded but set forth are techniques for their practice.

Living richly and deeply, himself, with diversity and balance and enjoying games, outdoor life and the arts, he wanted all men to lead abundant lives with enduring satisfactions, lives "that have a ring to them."

Honorary degree from Harvard University, government citation for his services as President of War Camp Community Services—World War I, the naming of the Liberty Ship, "Joseph Lee," encomiums spoken by leaders in national affairs, and tributes by the National Recreation Association, are testimony of the esteem in which he was and is held.

---

ing of the other country's methods gained when an educator of one system meets an educator of another.

Reprint from English-Speaking Union Bulletin of recent date.

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Thursday . . . 2:30 - 8:00
Friday —
Men's Guest Night 3:30 - 7:30
Saturday . . . 10:00 - 2:00

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

AUGUST
1948
Vol. XXII ◆ No. 7

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

AUGUST CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS:

Monday—11:00-1:00 p.m.
Tuesday—11:00-1:00 p.m.
Wednesday—3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Saturday— 10:00 - 2:00
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p.m.

CAFETERIA HOURS — MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

Breakfast 7:30 - 9:30 — Luncheon 11:30 - 1:30 — Dinner 5:30 - 7:30

AUGUST — 1948

2—Swimming Pool		11:00 - 1:00 p.m.
3—Swimming Pool		11:00 - 1:00 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
4—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
5—Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
6—Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Volunteers Meeting	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m.
7—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
9—Swimming Pool		11:00 - 1:00 p.m.
10—Swimming Pool		11:00 - 1:00 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00-3:00 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
11—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
12—Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00-3:00 p.m.
13—Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
14—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
16—Swimming Pool		11:00 - 1:00 p.m.
17—Swimming Pool		11:00 - 1:00 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
18—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
19—Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
20—Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.m.
21—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
23—Swimming Pool		11:00 - 1:00 p.m.
24—Swimming Pool		11:00 - 1:00 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
25—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
26—Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00-3:00 p.m.
27—Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.m.
28—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
30—Swimming Pool		11:00 - 1:00 p.m.
31—Swimming Pool		11:00 - 1:00 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.

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RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

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MONDAYS -:- TUESDAYS

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LUNCH IN THE CAFETERIA

AFTER THE SWIM

TICKETS OBTAINABLE AT THE POOL

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE is on its way toward its 1948 Membership Goal. Since the announcement of the plan to invite one thousand new members to join in the program of the National League and to enjoy our Club many inquiries have been received regarding membership and a number of new names have been added to our roster.

The 1948 MEMBERSHIP GOAL announcement board which has been set up near the front desk will record the names of new members and first sponsors who are given the credit for the initial invitation to join.

Each member of the National League for Woman's Service has an individual responsibility as well as a unique privilege in getting at least ONE new member and thus adding her name to the board. Now is the time to start. Initiation Fee $25.00 plus Federal Tax. Prorating of annual dues—usually calculated from September first is being moved forward to August first for this 1948 Membership Goal of One Thousand. By joining in August new members receive the benefit of half-yearly dues payment, thus giving them membership privileges for an extra month.

★ THE RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT re-opened in mid-July with new equipment and new possibilities. Plans for extension of the department features are well under way under the supervision of the new manager, Mr. John Tucker

It will be possible on order to purchase those delectable bakery products—cakes, pies, rolls, for which the club has been famous. Box lunches for these final vacation days can be ordered for week-end outings and trips.

Out of town friends who are coming to San Francisco can be invited to share the excellence of our cafeteria luncheons or dinners and private parties can be arranged.

Volume is a vital factor to the successful operation of a quality restaurant department. Here, too, is another opportunity for loyal support of this improved feature of the Club's service to its members.

★ THE LEAGUE SHOP offers suggestions for distinctive though not expensive shower or hostess gifts—split bamboo place mats of exceptional quality that wash well in soap and water. These are neatly bound on the edges, and roll up and tuck away in a minimum of space when not in use. Price 50c each. A few fine pieces of California made pottery hand decorated with reproductions of old Persian miniatures . . . bowls and plates.

★ MEETING OF VOLUNTEERS: A meeting of all those who have served in the National League since January 1, 1948, has been called by the President for Friday morning, August 6th, at 11 a.m. in the Chinese Room. If you are in this number and have not received notification, please consider this a personal invitation.

★ SEVENTY-FOUR MEMBERS DAILY were served in our Library during the month of June. That was an increase over the high mark of May and during a generally slow month in many departments. That the Club could make this possible is another fine example of the devotion of volunteers who make the library their special point of service. The opportunity to become regularly identified with one of the many fields for service within the Club is one of the unique features of the National League and one which keeps our organization at a preparedness level. In bringing in new members, volunteers are urged to keep in mind the desirability of inviting friends who could and would work with them in the general program of Volunteer Service.

The number of new books available for members, both for home and vacation reading is increasing monthly, as well as the number of members served. How long has it been since you stopped to look over the library lists?

★ TEN EXTRA HOURS are being added to the schedule for the Swimming Pool during the month of August. Five Mondays and five Tuesdays in the month permit of additional swimming before the annual closing of the Pool September 1st.

These extra morning hours furnish an ideal answer to the question of many mothers of school children who have returned from out-of-town vacations—What can we do until school opens? Plan to enjoy the Monday and Tuesday swim hours, with luncheon in the cafeteria following if desired. Arrangements can be made for special parties. This Vacation Special offers an excellent method of entertaining for the youngsters, and the adults as well. There is no better exercise than swimming—a major factor in keeping fit.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: We are glad to welcome new members at our popular Bridge Tournaments. This is a pleasant way for our new members to become acquainted and at the same time improve their bridge as each tournament is preceded by a short talk on Culbertson bidding conventions. These tournaments are held every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and every Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

EDITORIAL

FRESH WATERS FOR THE STREAM. Renewed life in the membership. Those who join the National League for Woman's Service now will bring fresh enthusiasm to the program of volunteer service, whether they themselves serve or support the organization by use of the Clubhouse. The nominal dues continue and the goal of a thousand is an easy one to reach if five thousand members take their obligation to the group seriously and if each one interests one friend to join.

★ WE ARE PROUD to present this month stories by experts in the field of Californiana. Mr. Anson S. Blake is at present President of the California Historical Society. Miss Jessica Fredricks is Head Music Librarian of the San Francisco Public Library, and Mrs. Faulkner has followed with interest the history of State Fairs since her residence in Sacramento.

SUMMER MEANS VACATION. August is still summer. Departments of the Clubhouse need volume of support. Guest cards for visiting friends in San Francisco bring the substitutes for members' own normal activity. Let each reader remember that this is one of the ways to serve.

A PRESIDENT of the National League for Woman's Service is the greatest volunteer of them all. To her goes the dubious honor of the responsibility of running an organization whose purpose is one of unlimited scope in its various aspects and of operating a clubhouse comparable to the largest in the country or perhaps the world. We are prone to forget this as we carry trivial comments to her doorstep. As vacation gives us time to think things over, let us resolve to return in the Fall, ready not to tell her "How it ought to be done" (all of which she knows), but rather to ask her "How can I help?"

WE LOOK YOUNG but we're really twenty-six years old. Our "front parlor" has been renewed in the past few years as material and labor were available; our bedrooms have been kept in order despite the exigencies of war; our swimming pool has been repaired each September and passes inspection of health authorities with flying colors. And all the time we remain solvent financially, despite our generous war contribution to the community. But behind the scenes the boilers groan, the hot water pipes give out, the kitchen equipment disintegrates, and the time has come for important replacements. Optimistically the Finance and House Committees give the "Go" signal. The new members can be sure their clubhouse will serve.

MEMBERSHIP GOAL

ONE THOUSAND NEW MEMBERS IN 1948

FOR

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
OF CALIFORNIA

The privileges and opportunities of membership in this organization include the use of all the facilities of a modern clubhouse with lounge, library, dining service, bedrooms, card rooms, League Shop and swimming pool.

One of the privileges enjoyed by members of the National League for Woman's Service is use of this charming patio

The President's Message

Summer months are for the most part family months. Many of our members are enjoying the privilege of gathering with their children, in many instances far from our Club building. As we return from these pleasures may we remember our National League for Woman's Service and the opportunities it offers of a larger family circle in an organization where our daughters or younger friends may be trained for leadership. What a splendid thing if our records could show that each member had given significance to her vacation of 1948 by sponsoring one young volunteer.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

FICTION'S RUNNER-UP

by Jessica M. Fredricks

★ Music is a runner-up to fiction in the San Francisco Public Library. It has a circulation second only to that of novels and stories. In this particular section, music is a subject of very special attention. Open shelves invite the music lover to browse about to suit himself and even take a score into a sound proof piano room and try it over, if he be one of the unfortunates who cannot read music as he would Shakespeare. Modern music education, with its emphasis on sight-reading and ear-training, is on the way to eliminating that handicap; and music departments of public libraries are doing their share of this work. In our library books on ear-training, elementary theory and harmony are among the most popular issued. The teaching unit of the Federal Music Project did much to awaken interest in the theoretical side of music.

In addition to the open shelf arrangement the department is cheerful with sun and plants and flowers augmenting the friendly atmosphere. Here musicians may meet each other, club women work out their programs and music students their problems.

When music was given a separate department in 1917 there were about 3,000 volumes of music, and one thousand books about music. Now there are 8,500 volumes of music, 5,000 books on music, 13,000 pieces of sheet music, 5,000 pictures, and over 500 titles in the choral music section, this alone running into thousands of items as there may be anywhere from ten to a hundred and fifty copies of a single anthem or chorus. To round out the story, the yearly circulation has grown from 6,000 to 40,000 and that's about enough of figures even when they tell a story.

Piano music makes up the bulk of the collection, but songs (popular and classical) are in great demand and we have made earnest attempts to build up a good selection of folk music. There are fairly standard violin, violoncello, and flute collections with at least samples of other instruments in the modern repertoire, also some orchestra scores. The chamber music is a particular satisfaction as it is used by so many young people who delight in the 125 or so ensemble combinations available, including all the standard string quartets. In vocal score, there is a sizeable collection of operas, all the popular ones and many of great interest to the historian and student.

Starting off with the Bach Gesellschaft as a beautiful memorial from his surviving pupils to an early San Francisco piano teacher, we now also have definite sets of Palestrina, De Lassus, Handel, Mozart, Beethoven, and Brahms. These excellent editions of the classics do not circulate, but form a background of reference for the student. There are still comparatively few libraries in the country possessing them.

The uses of the department are manifold and have grown far beyond any unimaginative first intent of simply a desk where books that happened to be music would be charged and discharged. We early started to keep programs of current events along with announcements, bulletins, and newspaper clippings. This has been faithfully continued, making a consecutive history of music in San Francisco for the past twenty-one years. This nucleus has drawn to itself some fine donations of programs from back in the early seventies, these being presented by collectors who learned that the library would care for them efficiently. More recently the collection has been enhanced by the purchase of nearly 600 programs of the 1850's and '60's. These volumes are gradually being indexed in order to make their use speedy and simple.

The collection of old songs has also been aided by gifts. Every decade of American life from the 1840's is here illustrated by its popular songs. The frank sentimentality of "We Met and We Parted Forever" and "Give Me a Cot in the Valley" is surely as illuminating of those early days as a page of history. A generation further and we have the Civil War songs tragically re-echoed fifty-five years later by the flood of war songs, gay, sad or sentimental. "K-K-Katy," "Tipperary," "Pack Up Your Troubles," "Flanders Fields"—we have them all. Yes, also those of the second world war, though they are fewer and far less interesting musically.

In between we have indications of the pastime that swept the country when everyone hummed or whistled "On a Bicycle Built for Two" and the birth of a new means of transportation with "In My Merry Oldsmobile." "A Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight," headlines the run on Negro songs of the 1890's and there are dozens of blues descriptive of the post-war flapper age. And so it goes down to "Now is the Hour."

Early San Francisco imprints are another fruitful interest. Our earliest sample is "On Thee My Thoughts are Fondly Dwelling," published *(Continued on page 14)*

A CENTURY OLD HIGHWAY

by Anson S. Blake

Having recently driven up the Placerville grade, the trip brought to mind the variegated and important part that this route of travel has played in the history of California. It is also fitting that it should be included in the catalogue of places whose Centennials we celebrate this year. It was in 1848 that it became a highway, for in that year a group of immigrants forced their way from the east up the Carson River Canyon and over the summit while the east-bound Mormons returning to Salt Lake City, were breaking a trail from the west, heading for the Carson Valley. This two-way traffic was prophetic of the road's future history. Of course the alignment of this crude trail is not identical with our present "U.S. 50." but it marked the beginning of a route of travel between the termini which has continued to this day.

The newcomers of 1849 and '50 were in sufficient numbers to make this trail into the semblance of a road. By 1851 the growth of the Mormon settlements in the Carson Meadows started a freight traffic eastward to supply the wants of the inhabitants. The same year a monthly mail service by mule train to Salt Lake City was inaugurated over the route. When winter snow blocked traffic over the summit the celebrated Snowshoe Thompson and his associates carried it over the snow.

In 1854 the Legislature of the State of California appointed commissioners to lay out a road from Placerville to Carson Valley. That same year the mail contract was let to carry the mail to Salt Lake City and the mail contractors were allowed to use mule-drawn covered wagons for the purpose and to carry passengers. By 1857 traffic had grown enough to support a tri-weekly stage service between Placerville and Genoa. This became the celebrated Pioneer Stage Line. This line connected with the Salt Lake stage at Genoa. The following year a through connection with stages running to the Missouri River was established. Service improved and mail by this route made better time by a week than steamer mail. This was done notwithstanding the fact that the line had no through mail subsidy. The Southern Postmaster General had given that to the Southern route.

It was fortunate for California that an established transportation company was in existence for in 1859 the great rush to Virginia City began and two years later the Civil War had eliminated the Southern Mail route. Stage stations and watering places had been established and personnel was available. It only required the increase of equipment to meet the enormous increase in traffic that the Comstock mines produced. Freight traffic increased in the same proportion as passenger traffic.

The road itself was widened, grades improved, and the whole length macadamized. The road was watered daily in summer, and kept free from snow in winter. Polished granite mile stones, each one noting its distance from Placerville were set up. Some of these, looking like tombstones, can still be seen along the present highway between Kyburz and Strawberry. H. H. Bancroft says of this road that it was the best equipped stage road in the United States. Without doubt it was the best in the West. The drivers, the horseflesh, and the coaches were the equal of the road in excellence.

I will quote from Samuel Bowles who came west in 1865 and described this portion of his journey as follows: "From Lake Tahoe to Placerville, the first considerable town in California, is seventy-five miles of well-graded road, up to the mountain summits, and down the western side; and the drive over it, made in less than seven hours, even surpassed any that had gone before in rapidity and brilliancy of execution. With six horses, fresh and fast, we swept up the hill at a trot, and rolled down again at their sharpest gallop, turning abrupt corners without a pullup, twisting among and by the loaded teams of freight toiling over into Nevada, and running along the edge of high precipices, all as deftly as the skater flies or the steam car runs; though for many a moment we held our fainting breath at what seemed great risks or daredevil performances. The road is excellent, hard and macadamized, constructed by private enterprize and imposing heavy tolls, and there-

(Continued on page 14)

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

The California Trail

It was in the dreamy distance
Of the days of Far Away
That I sought the shores of Sun-Down
By the trail of Santa Fe.
I recall how I was stranded
In the stifling Yuma heat,
And the beryl slopes that billowed
With San Bernardino wheat;
And the City of the Angels
As the sudden twilight fell,
And the pepper trees in blossom
Round quaint old San Gabriel.

I can see the dimpling waters
Girdling Catalina isle,
And the dropping oleanders
Over Santa Barbara smile;
I recall the breaking billows
On the rocks of Monterey,
And at Santa Cruz the redwoods
In whose aisles there was no day,
And the long Pacific rollers
Bearing deep barks filled with freight
To the wide green wonder-harbor
Through the guardian Golden Gate.

I recall the broad side-wheeler
Maundering along the bay,
With the circling gulls above her,
And about the drifting spray,
Puffing up toward Petaluma
With the vineyards on the shore
Iridescent in the sunlight
That was bright as amber ore;
But most clearly I remember,
And the thought my bosom thrills,
How I walked with Terasita
On the high Sonoma hills.

Oh, to take a train tomorrow
By the olden golden trail
And to wind from the Sierras
Down a lonely mountain vale;
And to have a guide to lead me,
From a village I might name,
Through the wood-clad Napa uplands,
As the sun sinks low in flame;
And to have a star to beckon
Till the morn with radiance fills,
And to walk with Terasita
On the high Sonoma hills!

—Clinton Scollard

What I Said

This I said:
I will rise and go out from the walls that engirdle
and bind,
As free as a breath of the wind;
I will open—will fling widely open—the doors
of my mind.
I will let in the gold of the morning, the glint
of the flower,
The song of the bird and the resonant hum of the
bee;
I will let in the dewy caress of the opaline shower,
And the rhythmical tremor and toss of the boughs
of the tree.
I will let in the delicate scent of the loam as it lies
New-turned. I will let in the blue of the skies.

I have need for naught more as I stride down the
breadth of the day—
Away and away and away.
I am heir to the infinite sweetness, the wonder
of earth,
Its riches, its mirth.
I am strengthened in being and whole;
I am one with my soul.
This I said.

—Clinton Scollard

The Laird and the Caddie

One morning a laird with a caddie named Blinks
At good old Saint Andrews went out on the links.

The laird had the swing and the stance of a vandal,
And the way that he sliced was a scream and a scandal.

He played a full round, whereupon he bestowed
Upon Blinks a fat fee that was more than he owed.

With this exhortation—"If drinks be your plan.
Then make them teetotal, teetotal, my man!"

But said Blinks, between winks, as he shifted his plaidie.
"I'd have ye ken, sir, that I'm not a tea caddie!"

—Clinton Scollard

Rain Tonight

There will be rain tonight; a peacock screamed
And spread its tail as though in vain delight;
The silvery under leaves of poplars gleamed—
There will be rain tonight!

There will be rain tonight; the weather-vane
Veered toward the south; there were no stars
in sight;
A lonely rain crow called along the lane—
There will be rain tonight!

There will be rain tonight; the patient cows
Huddled, and lower swallows swooped in flight;
Farmer Wiseacre said, with scowling brows,
"There will be rain tonight!"

—Clinton Scollard

Clinton Scollard (1860-1932) was a native of Clinton, N. Y. He was professor of English at Hamilton College, 1888-1896. He traveled the world, and spent some time in California. His wife, Jessie B. Rittenhouse, also a noted poet, lived for two years near Carmel. It is said that he had published nearly fifty volumes of verse, besides novels and travel books.

FAIR PLAY...

by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ Summer's end is fair time in California—a procession of county fairs leading up to the climax of the State Fair in early September. At Thanksgiving season we render thanks for the harvest gathered and stored. In summer, California has a pre-view of what that harvest will be. At her county and State fairs the citizens are privileged to see the finest products from fields and forests, from mines and industries and from stock and poultry farms

To get a comprehensive view of what California produces, one must see a State Fair.

This year the 96th annual showing of the State's agricultural, horticultural, mineral, live stock, industrial and domestic products will be held—the 94th such exhibition under the sponsorship of the State Agricultural Society.

From a first showing in historic American Theatre in Sacramento in 1852 California's State Fair has grown to top position among all such displays in the United States. Since 1938 she has worn the crown as State Fair Queen. In that year she wrested the title from the Minnesota State Fair, which theretofore had been at the top. A total attendance of 637,682 against Minnesota's 582,000 in 1938 has grown steadily to larger figures, having recently passed the million mark.

Today's State Fair Grounds are in marked contrast to the small theatre floor space of the first agricultural display and to the detached race track which housed the live stock exhibits and the racing of early days. Today's Fair grounds embrace more than 200 acres with buildings and equipment representing an expenditure of more than $10,000,000, and these are not adequate to present completely the California picture. So increased acreage and facilities are now being sought by the State Fair Directors.

The first State Fair—under the sponsorship of the State Agricultural Society—was held in San Francisco in 1854 and re-opened in Sacramento for the second show in 1855. In the next three years the Fair was held successively in San Jose, Stockton and Marysville, and returned to Sacramento in 1859 where it has remained since. The site selection for the 1860 fair was the cause of a four-day contest among the directors, and in 1861, to forestall repetition of the squabble, an amendment was added to the constitution of the State Agricultural Society (which had been incorporated by special legislation in 1854) providing that the "Society shall have an annual fair at the City of Sacramento." That fixed the location permanently.

Californians have always believed that all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy—and so fair time has always been fun time as well. In 1855 when the general agricultural exhibition was held in the old State Capitol building at 7th and I streets, cattle and horses were shown at the Louisiana Race Track at 12th Avenue and Franklin Boulevard, where premiums amounting to $6500 were paid that year. But the display of thoroughbreds was not the entire attraction for the attendants who were driven from the down town exhibition hall to the race track by stage coach which maintained a half-hour schedule from the old Orleans Hotel to the track. The landmark near the track was a knoll, named Whiskey Hill because of its two flourishing saloons.

The Louisiana Race Track was a favorite gathering place for members of the sporting fraternity interested in harness and running races and Silver Gray, a favorite mare of early days, was buried in the center of the track.

Continuously since those early days, through the year 1909 when the two branches of the Fair were housed for the first time in one area, racing has played a thrilling part in the success of state fairs. Thousands of horse lovers come from all over the country to witness the State Fair races, and the horse shows which have been developed in past decades have drawn other thousands of spectators whose enthusiasm for beautiful horses is limitless.

Entertainment of various sorts is always a feature of the State Fair. Fire works, bull riding, chariot races, donkey riding, with a score of other attractions have been offered. The 1912 program for the State Fair, held that year from September 14 to 21 offered "Madame Zapp's Horses" as the stellar attraction for the general public who tingled to the "fancy riding and fancy roping." In other years driving horses drew gasps of wonder and delight from an almost surfeited public which ate its peanuts and popcorn and drank its "cokes" between acts in front of the grandstand.

County Fair week is always "old home week" for scores of organizations and groups. During the seven or ten days' showing, lodges and fraternal orders, church groups, town and county and even outside State organizations get together for a reunion and fun. *(Continued on page 15)*

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Edited by Helen M. Bruner

No Pockets in Shrouds. *By Louisa Revell.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Laura C. Malville.

Azaleas, Kinds and Culture. *By H. Harold Hume.* The Macmillan Company. $3.75. Reviewed by Clara M. Schaeffer.

No Pockets in Shrouds

★ Imagine a detective story with a sixty-eight-year-old Latin teacher as Sherlock Holmes! American school teachers are getting their places in the sun, for not only is the likeable, humorous, sprightly Miss Julia able to solve a murder and keep the reader guessing and smiling, but the publishers of "No Pockets in Shrouds" by Louisa Revell have amazingly devoted the entire back of the dust jacket of the book to strong propaganda for the teaching profession.

The novel is delightful summer reading, and the reviewer, who is something of a mystery story addict, recommends it with great pleasure. Those who enjoy Mrs. Grace Latham's experiences with crime will become Miss Julia fans, also.

The book is laid in aristocratic Louisville, Kentucky, and has southern local color. It concerns six million dollars made in tobacco, two murder victims poisoned by sodium flouride, and an interesting group of "nice" people, suspected of course.

"No Pockets in Shrouds" follows another Miss Julia story, "The Bus Station Murders," in which one makes the acquaintance of the indomitable and enthusiastic crime detector. The old lady is refreshingly young, and Miss Revell's creation of her is something a little different in the detective story type.

Azaleas, Kinds and Culture

★ This is a very welcome addition to the Garden Book Shelf and fills a real need for practical and authentic information on azaleas. "Azaleas, Kinds and Culture" will be found invaluable by all growers of this, one of our most beautiful and widely grown flowering shrubs. Garden and greenhouse culture are covered in detail, with chapters on botany, deciduous and evergreen species and hybrids, propagating, soils, culture and care, soil feeding, pruning, pests and diseases. The book is beautifully illustrated with eight full pages in color and sixty-eight half-tones.

Interest in azalea growing has increased greatly in the sixteen years since Dr. Hume brought out his small volume, "Azaleas and camellias." New problems in growing and care have arisen with introductions from the Orient and Europe. "Azaleas, Kinds and Culture" covers all of these problems. It can, in fact, be used as a text and reference book by both amateur and professional growers.

Showing in San Francisco Galleries

★ *The M. H. De Young Memorial Museum* in Golden Gate Park opened the Collection of Contemporary American Painting assembled by Encyclopaedia Britannica on July 24. This collection of 135 paintings includes American artists from 1908 to the present and a broad selection of all American art has been attained. The show has been continually on tour since it was completed in 1945.

★ *The California Palace of the Legion of Honor* has announced the recent acquisition of Rembrandt's "Portrait of a Rabbi" the first work by the celebrated Dutch master to enter a permanent local collection. Particular importance is attached to the portrait because it is a characteristic work of the artist's greatest period, between 1656 and 1669.

Beginning August 6 two exhibitions of water colors will attract visitors to the Legion of Honor. "Water Colors of the Western Hemisphere," a collection of 113 watercolors representing each country of Latin America, provinces of Canada, and the United States. Twenty water colors by Cady Wells will also be displayed during August; this artist has made his home in Santa Fe for the past 15 years. The Legion's Exhibition of Ancient Glass will be continued through August.

★ *San Francisco Museum of Art* in the War Memorial Building, Civic Center, announces a varied list of exhibitions for the late summer. California Decorative Arts and Crafts will continue to September 19. Leaving August 8 are "Symbolism in Painting" and the paintings of John Piper. The Second Annual United Nations Poster Competition will be displayed through August 13. During the month visitors will find Photographs by Alma Lavenson, Drawings by Henri Matisse (opening the 12th), St. Louis Jefferson Memorial Exhibition, and new works by Bay Region Artists.

A Calendar of Forthcoming Books

A calendar of forthcoming books of general reader interest assembled by Constance Spencer

Fiction:

A CANDLE FOR ST. JUDE, by Rumer Godden. A light, colorful picture of the preparation for a performance in aging (but still temperamental) Madame Holhein's English school of ballet. Here are the jealousies, the tragedies and triumphs, the vanities and romances of youngsters to whom dancing is a world.

TOWARD THE MORNING, by Hervey Allen. This, the third volume in Mr. Allen's vast panorama, THE DISINHERITED, carries the tale of Salathiel Albine from Bedford down the eastward trail. TOWARD THE MORNING has been years in the writing but none of its readers will feel the long wait unjustified.

THE SKY AND THE FOREST, by C. S. Forester. The creator of the famous Captain Horatio Hornblower has turned to Central Africa and the native forest dwellers for his latest novel. An exciting tale, giving the reader an uncanny feeling for the vastness, strange moods and customs of an earlier time.

BREAD FOR THE LIVING, by Mary Lasswell. The Texas border, with its Spanish-Mexican-American society, its code of duenna and unquestioning decorum, is the setting for this new and serious novel by the author of SUDS IN YOUR EYE and HIGH TIME.

THE SEMI-DETACHED HOUSE, by the Honourable Emily Eden. Another quaint and gay novel set in a London suburb of "small and elegant houses;" by the 19th century author whose SEMI-ATTACHED COUPLE appeared on last year's best seller lists

THE RUNNING OF THE TIDE, by Esther Forbes. The story of Salem in her brief and spice-laden hour and in her decay; by a Pulitzer Prize winner acclaimed both as a novelist and a historian. Winner of the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Novel Award in December, 1947.

REMEMBRANCE ROCK, by Carl Sandburg. One of the most important books ever to be published in the United States is this long awaited novel of American life by a man who is a poet, a biographer, a historian and a superb storyteller. To be published early in October, it is a novel no reader will want to miss.

Non-Fiction:

ROAD TO SURVIVAL, by William Vogt. Conservation is the subject of this timely book: a warning that without such conservation—flood control, use of the soil, etc.—the misused land will be unable to feed the rapidly growing population of the world.

FREE SPEECH, by Alexander Meiklejohn. The First Amendment of the Constitution states "Congress shall make no law abridging the freedom of speech." The author maintains that this right to freedom of speech has been seriously restricted and that the need for free expression in a democratic country is educationally imperative.

WESTWARD HA, OR AROUND THE WORLD IN EIGHTY CLICHES, by S. J. Perelman. A flippant, facetious account of a trip through China, Malaya, Siam, India, and Europe, perfectly complemented by Hirschfeld's line drawings on brightly colored backgrounds.

Mysteries:

FOUNTAIN OF DEATH, by Hugh Lawrence Nelson. A new San Francisco mystery by the author of THE TITLE IS MURDER.

LONG ESCAPE, by David Dodge. The author of HOW GREEN WAS MY FATHER and HOW LOST WAS MY WEEKEND turns his attention to murder in South America.

Of particular interest to San Franciscans:

THIS IS SAN FRANCISCO, by Robert O'Brien. Coming in October by one of the best known San Francisco newsmen, is the story, street by street, of the City by the Golden Gate. Mr. O'Brien, an authority on the city's legend and history, has skillfully blended the city's colorful past—the Spanish adventurers, the Vigilantes, the railroad builders, etc—and its vibrant present. Illustrated by a local artist, an additional feature is decorative end-paper map of the city.

YOSEMITE AND THE SIERRA NEVADA. Selections from the works of John Muir with photographs by Ansel Adams. A combination of the best work of a great writer and the best work of a great photographer. The text has been taken from several of Mr. Muir's better known books and the selections have been woven into a unified description of the country. The sixty-four photographs of Mr. Adams' are the work of several years and almost all are reproduced here for the first time. A big book and a beautiful book.

THE SAN FRANCISCO BOOK. Text by Herb Caen, with photographs by Max Yavno. Baghdad by the Bay in text and pictures: brilliant photographs by Max Yavno and brisk text by San Francisco's favorite son, Herb Caen, whose "It's News to Me" in The Chronicle is daily news to all of the City.

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is over in the

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Luncheon

11:30 - 1:30

Dinner

5:30 - 7:30

Special Parties by Arrangement

(Continued from page 9)

fore far different from that, whose rough remains and steep passages are occasionally met on the mountain side, over which Mr. Greeley made his famous ride six years ago.

"But there is no stage-riding, no stage-driving, left in the States,—I doubt if there ever was any,—at all comparable to this in perfection of discipline in celerity and comfort, and in manipulation of the reins."

Grant H. Smith in his "History of the Comstock Lode" comments on this statement as follows: "In the summer of 1865, when Bowles made his trip, the Pioneer stages were making the run to Placerville, (101 miles), in twelve hours. Stages left Virginia City at 5 p.m. and passengers breakfasted at Sacramento."

The conditions above described continued until the Central Pacific Railroad was completed in 1869. After this, through freight traffic disappeared, and passenger traffic dwindled to a trickle, still it did not cease.

I made the trip over the road by stage, fifty years ago, from Placerville to Strawberry. We left Placerville at 4:30 in the morning and reached Strawberry about twelve hours later. The road was not as good as it had been and we had four instead of six horses. The drive was lovely. The slower pace seemed quite in keeping with the settled and serene appearance of the few surviving stage stations. Only the river showed the old time speed. At Strawberry, however, the old register gave some echoes of the past, for the name of almost every person who made history in the days of the Comstock was inscribed therein. One could not peruse it without a sense that the crowded pages are a reflection of a great and rapid movement over a major line of communication. The road itself, however, showed a marked decline from that estate.

Fifty years later we could leave Placerville after a late lunch and driving up the grade reach Glenbrook a little after four. Our pace was moderate judging by the number of cars that passed us on the road. We found the divide beyond Placerville, dotted with the houses of an extensive suburban population. When we reached the American River Canyon we saw signs indicating the summer residences of people from all over California. The road itself was again a major line of communication with the Missouri River and beyond, to judge by the number of foreign license plates we met. As we came to higher elevations, signs of considerable winter traffic to serve the ski enthusiasts greeted us on all sides.

Busses have taken the place of the stages. Heavily laden trucks have replaced the great freight wagons. Haste has again returned to the road.

The background is still the great mountain range, clothed in its mantle of huge forest trees. We slip over it so quickly and easily that we have hardly time to admire the beauty of the scene and still less to reflect on the efforts of those who through the century have toiled to make our way smooth before us.

Fiction's Runner-Up

(Continued from page 8)

here in 1860, and we are in the market for earlier ones.

The whole field of Californiana lies befor us. We soon discovered that the music of the forty-niners is very much in demand. Painstakingly (because so little material was available) we have put together many scraps of information, words of old songs, entries from old diaries, reference in source material, until finally we have quite a storehouse of information on the subject. Anything localized is always in demand, from stray bits of information about early music houses, or musicians who lived here in the seventies, to the latest California composer. But that's all to the good; much of our best bibliographical work has grown out of just such inquiries. Any of them that has been a trouble to answer we consider worth keeping, making it a subject of special attention.

What the telephone will turn up is incalculable. It may be "Whom did the Duke love before he met Gilda?" or "Why do angels always play harps?" or "What's the first name of the conductor of the London Symphony Orchestra?"

The clipping file has grown into twenty-four filing cases, is in daily use, particularly for biographical data on popular radio stars, or opera singers not yet old enough or well enough known to be inside the covers of a book. Sometimes it only goes to help in one of the ubiquitous contests, but information is information for whatever purpose required. And besides, contests sometimes bring into the department people who would never have discovered it otherwise, but who return and borrow music.

We have always wished to extend to our public the greatest democracy and freedom compatible with fairness for everyone.

There is a thrill to be had when the department and its facilities are used not only by the professional musician, the student, the amateur, but by a trio of little Japanese tots, asking for children's songs in French, or when one of our own Negro friends comes for the spirituals of his race and a Chinese lad inquires for Lawrence Gilman's "Music and the Cultivated Man." Or when a streetcar conductor takes out the opera scores and a sailor who works by steam comes to look at the chanteys of the days of sail.

No other department in a library could have such a varied public.

Midsummer Music Festivals At Sigmund Stern Grove

1948 SEASON—SUNDAYS AT 2:00 P.M.

AUGUST 1—"Hansel and Gretel," opera by Humperdinck. *Kurt Herbert Adler, Director; Members of San Francisco Opera Company; Orchestra and Chorus.*

AUGUST 8—Operatic Concert, Gaetano Merola, Conductor.

AUGUST 15—"Pagliacci," opera by Leoncavallo. *Arturo Casiglia, Director; Pacific Opera Company.*

AUGUST 22—Christensen Ballet, William Christensen, Director.

AUGUST 29—Orchestral and Soli Concert. Gaetano Merola, Conductor.

SEPTEMBER 5—Christensen Ballet, William Christensen, Director.

SEPTEMBER 12—Symphonic Concert, Gaetano Merola, Conductor. *Members of San Francisco Symphony Orchestra.*

SEPTEMBER 19—"Pinafore," Gilbert and Sullivan opera. *Reginald Travers, Director. The Players Club.*

Programs subject to change.

Fair Play

(Continued from page 11)

Hi-Y and Four-H clubs, Future Farmers of America and school classes meet in friendly competition.

In recent years an Art gallery has been an increasingly popular feature of the Fair, where the work of California artists is shown in special classifications. The counties' exhibits are wonderful to behold—presenting the cream of their own products spectacularly displayed.

Special days honoring state and military officials draw immense crowds. Band concerts offer relaxation in the late afternoons or early evenings.

It is significant that it was while celebrating the "most remarkable state fair to date" in 1895 that 30,000 Sacramento visitors attending the "electric carnival" saw for the first time anywhere in the world "more than 400 arc lights requiring the exertion of fully 350 horsepower" blaze along the first long distance electric power transmission line. A dam built across the American River at Folsom, twenty-five years before had made possible the water power for the current.

Sacramento thus "became the first place in the world to have long distance electric power" whose benefits make possible the continuing expansion of California's annual fair.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Ed 15

SEPTEMBER
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Vol. XXII ◆ No. 8

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB · 465 POST ST. · SAN FRANCISCO · PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE SEPTEMBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS
Beginning September 15th:

Monday—11:00-1:00 p.m.
Tuesday—11:00-1:00 p.m.
Wednesday—3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Saturday— 10:00 - 2:00

SWIMMING POOL CLOSED FROM SEPTEMBER 1st to SEPTEMBER 14th

CAFETERIA HOURS — MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY
Breakfast 7:30 - 9:30 — Luncheon 11:30 - 1:30 — Dinner 5:30 - 7:30

SEPTEMBER, 1948

2—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m
3—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.m
7—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis. presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m
9—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m. - 3.00 p.m
10—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.m
Opera Tea — *honoring Maestro Gaetano Merola and the San Francisco Opera Association*	Lounge	3:00-5:00 p.m
14—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
15—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
16—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
17—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class	Room 210	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m
18—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
21—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
22—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
23—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
24—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — *Men's Guest Night*		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
25—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
28—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 25c — *Mrs. H. E. Annis, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
29—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
30—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.

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RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

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HELP WANTED

TO REACH THE 1948 MEMBERSHIP GOAL

HAVE YOU BROUGHT IN YOUR NEW MEMBER THIS SUMMER ?

Here is a rich opportunity to serve the National League for Woman's Service

Some friend is waiting to be invited

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ VOLUNTEERS are called for to aid in preparing the kits for Community Chest workers. The National League for Woman's Service has helped in this work in times past and has been asked again for service. Workers are wanted week days, Mondays through Fridays, from 9:30 a.m. to 5:00 p.m. at Chest headquarters, from Sept. 1st to 15th.

National League members who will volunteer for all or any part of the time are requested to sign up in the Executive Office where the record of hours will be kept.

★ RED CROSS sewing and knitting will be resumed the middle of September, after several weeks' cessation. The National League unit has one of the most enviable records in the entire list of service to the local Red Cross and the resumption of sewing and knitting offers opportunity for new volunteers to join in the work. Supplies are furnished from room 208 on the Second floor.

★ THE SWIMMING POOL will be closed during the first two weeks of September to permit the annual overhaul and renovation. Its reopening on September 15 will be the signal for members old and new who enjoy the pool throughout the year to dive in again. Here is a timely reminder that men guests are welcome on Friday nights and that the cafeteria offers excellent dinners for the after-swim hour.

★ FLOWERS AND GREENS are always welcome gifts for the beautification of our Clubhouse. With autumn flowerings and foliage coming into season a word of reminder to our members who have gardens has always brought results. One of our members has volunteered to do the arranging as and when flowers are received.

★ SMOCKS—gay in color, smart in style—keep the League Shop busy filling orders. Fall gardening days, outdoor or housework are lightened by these washable hand blocked "tops" which come in a variety of sizes and colors.

JASMINE TEA, in Oriental boxings, so much missed during the days of war shortages, is back again on the League Shop shelves, in limited quantities, but with more in prospect for the holiday and all-year buying.

★ DO YOU WANT SOMETHING EXTRA without the bother of marketing and cooking? Our reorganized restaurant department can furnish the answer. Our famous pies—apple, berry, cream—our luscious cakes and rolls, roasts and cold cuts—will be available on notice and by special arrangement with the restaurant manager, Mr. Tucker. Let the Restaurant department save you work and worry while you get your new member for the League.

★ MAESTRO GAETANO MEROLA and members of the San Francisco Opera Association will be honored guests at the Opera Tea on Friday afternoon, September 10th, from 3:30 to 5:00 o'clock in the Lounge. This recognition of the opening of the 1948 Opera season will be an opportune occasion on which to invite to the club that new member you have been planning to ask. Officers and members of the Board of Directors of the National League will receive on that afternoon.

★ DO YOUR BIT by coming to the Clubhouse once a week if possible. There is special value to such Departments as Restaurant and Swimming Pool where labor, food and overhead are basic costs which can be balanced only by large numbers served.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: In Contract, bidding is 75% of the game. Most hands go a long way toward playing themselves provided the partnership finds the right contract. Our tournaments offer the opportunity to improve your game as each tournament is preceded by a short talk on the current Culbertson bidding conventions. These tournaments are held every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and every Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings. Fee 25 cents.

★ NATIONAL LEAGUE MEMBERS are reminded of the call from the Irwin Memorial Blood Bank for contributions of blood for hospitalized veterans and civilians as well. A contribution of a pint of blood for deposit in the Blood Bank may save a life in a crisis. Help while you can for the emergency when it arises. The Blood Bank will give desired information regarding donation.

EDITORIAL

★ CONTRIBUTORS THIS MONTH bring us variety of subjects. Timely indeed is Miss Bruner's story about the Admission of California to the Union and its tremendous importance in the growth of the United States. Wellknown as Editor of the Book Review Page, Helen Bruner needs no introduction to our readers. We would add that she is the Librarian of the Sutro Branch of the California State Library. Grace Dorey, alumna of the University of California and Secretary of the English Speaking Union, tells us of the newest project of the University of California Alumni Association which makes a delightful summer outing of the family easy of accomplishment and valuable as well. Dr. Edward H. Redford is the Director of Adult Education of the San Francisco School Department, and his vision is largely responsible for the comprehensive program of which he writes. Through the eyes of others we find reflected our virtues as well as our faults. Were it not so, we would become disheartened as we meet problems which bring wrinkles to our brows and grey to our locks. During this summer the National League has had the good fortune of entertaining guests from reciprocal clubs and Mrs. Faulkner brings us vignettes of some of their compliments that cheer.

★ WHY IS THE NEW MEMBERS' ROSTER in the foyer of our clubhouse after two months of appeal to our readers still unfilled? The answer is because we as members are not taking seriously our obligations. Yes, each one of us must see to it that her name appears as a sponsor on that list of those who are responsible for the forward program of the National League for Woman's Service, for the Membership Goal of 1948 should be completed if possible in September.

★ ACTIVITIES AHEAD. When the Membership Goal for 1948 shall have been reached, new members will find an exciting program for the winter months—the Opera Tea honoring Gaetano Merola in September, the unique Firelighting Ceremony on the first Monday evening of October, an outstanding Exhibit of Heirlooms during the same month, a pre-holiday Pantry Sale in November, the Annual Tea with Monsieur and Madame Monteux and the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra as our special guests, and Christmas programs in a clubhouse traditionally decorated by talented members. While we have been vacationing, our President and Board of Directors have found time to plan for our pleasure this winter.

TEA

honoring

GAETANO MEROLA

and

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS OF THE SAN FRANCISCO OPERA ASSOCIATION

on

Friday, September tenth

American Room 3:30 - 5 o'clock

Members and Guests invited Tea, 50 cents

Overlooking the McCloud River — a famous view from Hirz mountain back of the Lair of the Golden Bear

The President's Message

Vacations are over and we stand refreshed and ready for months of activity in our club building, where the improvements in our various departments are about completed and where all will be smoothly functioning for our old members and the many new ones we will be bringing into the National League. Our Membership Goal of One Thousand new names can so easily be achieved if each one of us personally will extend this opportunity to those who have no idea of all we possess. There is much joy to be gained from working together as was well reflected by the volunteers who were able to come out for the August meeting. Your President is thoroughly grateful for the support and consideration given her in the past months and eagerly awaits the opportunity of greeting each and every member as we carry on our duties together.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

Oldsters Find Their Place In San Francisco's Adult Education Program . . .

by Dr. Edward H. Redford

★ Once there was a rather general belief, or rather superstition, that as we grow older we lose the ability to learn. Psychologists have taught us, however, that people can learn as long as they live and that, in fact, those who continue to take an interest in learning do not show the marked decline in mental ability that others of their age evidence.

The fact that all this is true places a tremendous responsibility on the educational system of any community to broaden its program to meet the needs of adults as well as of children and an even greater responsibility on each community to make specific provision for the education of all persons regardless of age.

In recognition of these obligations, San Francisco three years ago reorganized its program of adult education offered by the public schools and instituted a series of activities which would more nearly meet the interests and needs of adults in general, and of oldsters in particular.

As a matter of fact this matter of providing learning opportunities for the older people in a community is one which San Francisco faces more than any other city in the state or any other city of its size in the nation, for in San Francisco the average person is well over 35 years of age, and he has been out of an organized school situation for eighteen to twenty years.

In reorganizing our program of adult education to meet this condition, we have shifted our emphasis from the traditional evening high-school pattern—where all courses parallel the academic classes of the day schools with a few shop classes and a few courses set up for prospective citizens thrown in—to one which emphasizes cultural and creative activities, activities which lead to self-expression and, in fact, any worth-while type of learning activities in which adults are interested.

It is our philosophy that one class of women working together to learn Braille so that they can prepare books for the blind does more for those individuals and for the community than a dozen poorly attended classes in geometry—not but that we think geometry is important to some persons, and for them we are offering the best sort of program we can teach; but the point is that we can serve the needs of so many more people if we broaden our understanding of what is education.

That this philosophy has paid dividends is evidenced by the fact that in three years the number of persons participating in adult-education activities in San Francisco has increased by more than ten times.

Further than this, we have said to the people of San Francisco—and this is particularly important to the oldsters—"This is your program, and we will bring it to you. You tell us what you want, and we will set up classes where you are." We now operate classes in nearly 150 different locations in this city, which covers an area of only seven miles by seven miles—and the majority of these centers are not school locations.

In fact, we like to say to the people who come to us: "Let's make this a coöperative effort. You say your group is interested in getting together to study fine porcelains? We are interested in that sort of a program and are willing to set up a class, and, of course, you won't mind letting persons outside of your group meet with you. Will you help us select the teacher? And will you help us find a location that is suitable? Anywhere you want to meet is all right with us—in a church, in one of your houses, or elsewhere. Of course, we will come at any time of the day or evening, for we know that people do not learn only between 7 and 9 p.m."

Now just what are the activities we are offering which particularly interest older people? It is hard to single out any part of our program for mention, but a few examples may be cited.

Physical-education classes until a couple of years ago seemed to be set up primarily for boys in their teens, for the chief activity usually consisted of playing basketball. Now we are offering instruction in group activities in which older adults can participate—in folkdancing, badminton, and so on.

You might be surprised at the number of grandparents in our little-theater program. As a matter of fact, we should like very much to set up a theater section specifically limited to those of 50 and older—a play produced by such a group would be a real community event.

Our art classes of various types appeal strongly to the oldsters. In painting, block printing, wood carving, ceramics, clay modeling, plastics, leather craft, lamp-shade making, art metal, and a variety of other classes of this type we find many, many persons who are keeping mentally vigorous by continuing to learn.

We started recently a new class in the cutting and polishing of semi-precious stones, and this year are opening a companion group in jewelry making; older people are flocking to these groups. One hardly dares mention upholstery and weaving classes, for the waiting lists already are far too long in these over-crowded classes, but these represent activities in which the *(Continued on page 15)*

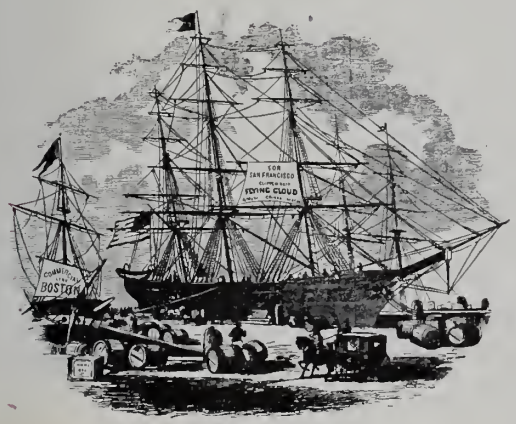
THE FIRST ADMISSION DAY

by Helen Marcia Bruner

★ Californians are always different. And so they were when it came to having their state admitted into the union of these United States.

At the beginning of the War with Mexico the United States took possession of California. A military governor was set over it. Never did the state go through a territorial period. The thousands of Americans coming to California decided by the summer of 1849 that they wanted and needed laws and government like those in the states from which they had come. So they went about giving themselves these things without benefit of Congressional aid or action.

Members of a constitutional convention were elected in the summer of 1849, the convention met and wrote a constitution which was ratified at another election held on November 13, 1849. At this same time a governor and members of the state senate and assembly were chosen. Electioneering for these offices was different from any electioneering before or since. Few people knew each other. Political parties meant nothing, for party organizations had not been set up. To see as many voters as possible a candidate rode or drove miles through the mining camps, often sleeping wrapped in his cloak on the ground where night overtook him. To hold an election with no previous registration of voters, no ballot boxes, no way of knowing whether a man was really an American citizen or not, was something unique. On the whole the election seems to have been carried out very fairly and honestly.



The Americans were in dead earnest about it.

This first legislature met in San Jose on December 15, 1849, ratified the new constitution, elected other state officers and made laws. Among the officers elected were two United States senators who were to proceed immediately to Washington, there to notify Congress that California was ready to become one of the United States.

Things did not move so swiftly in Washington but California was finally admitted to the Union on September 9, 1850. There were no radios, telegraph wires or even a Pony Express to bring the word back to California at that time. But on October 18, 1850, the steamer Oregon arrived in San Francisco Bay with flags flying and guns roaring to announce the news. A large flag had been especially made for her to fly on which were the words, "California is a state."

People could scarcely contain their joy and excitement. Business was suspended; courts were adjourned. Flags of all nations and bunting were hung on buildings, houses and even tents throughout the town. An evening program at Portsmouth Square was immediately arranged. There were many speeches with fireworks and bonfires on nearby hill-tops.

After the program was over most of the celebrants retired to nearby saloons, there to finish off the night drinking toasts in champagne to the new state. Some stiff hats were damaged and a few eyes blackened but for the most part the drinking was methodical and orderly.

Next morning Governor Peter Burnett, who happened to be in San Francisco for the speeches and celebration set off for San Jose. At that time there were two stage companies carrying passengers between the two places. The two companies used this occasion for a race between the cities. With Governor Burnett beside the driver on one stage they set off. Driving furiously, at each settlement, not slackening speed, they called out the news and rushed on. Joyful celebrations broke out all along the route.

The news was carried throughout the state in this way. Passengers on the first boats up the river carried the news to Sacramento. From there it spread through the mining camps. Each community, no matter how small, staged a celebration to honor the occasion. Speeches, toasts, gunfire, bonfires, were the accepted methods for showing their joy.

A little more than a week later, on October 29th, San Francisco held its formal program in honor of the event. There was a grand parade, all groups, in fact all citizens participated in it. It was in seven parts with four marshals to each part. All were gaily dressed and riding on gorgeously bedecked horses. Native Californians and members of the Society of California pioneers carrying pictorial banners and a large new flag with thirty-one stars headed the procession. They were followed by the army officers with their troops, naval officers with their sailors and the marines. City officials, representatives of foreign governments, all groups partici- *(Continued on page 14)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Mountain Song

This is my Land, where red dirt, like a stain
Of rusty crimson, dyes the Mother Lode;
My Land, through birth and love, come joy or pain,
And I its Singer, trudging destined road!
Here, Eldorados of the Yesteryears—
Old mines—long wrapped in silence, in the hills,
Invite the pilgrim heart to dreams and tears
And vagrant visions as the dreamer wills.
No quartzy bank, no bull-pined cliff, but claims
Some rugged legend, one with man and gold;
No water course, no stone-ribbed town, but fame's
Endowed it with rich stories still retold!
Lost valleys where adobe ruins stand . . .
Deep, noisy creeks where once the cradles rocked,
Cloud-crowned, a virile Western mountain-land,
Indelibly with old-time diggings pocked;
A milestone in the course of Man and Time,
Another Yucatan against the sky,
A realm where Eldorados in their prime
Lured countless men to fight and love and die!

This is my Land, the land whereof I sing—
What fevered gusto marked its hopes and fears,
Where, now, to questing eyes, a treasured thing,
Its lusty past gleams mellow through the years!

—Lirrel Starling
(in Oakland Tribune)

Isadora (Duncan)

She moves across black marble floors, rose-strewn,
Down dream-swept galleries whose vaulted dark
Wears her bright presence like a starry spark
Until its gleam is lost in space—too soon.
Oh, Isadora, memories are hewn
From strangest things: I see you fleeing, stark
And white, across some portico . . . or mark
Your sandaled tread beside a pool at noon . . .

So, lovely ghosts cross dreamers' paths and stir
Lethargic passion to a quick desire,
Where mouth craves mouth, and death is never known.
So, lovely ghosts come yet again—like her—
And thwart our aging hours with a fire
The unwise heart had deemed forever flown!

—Lirrel Starling
(in Westward)

Mountain Garden in October

The garden walks are chequered now with sun
That drifts through brown-lace branches' thinning leaves;
My frugal hollyhocks have one by one
Laid by a store of seed, and dusty weaves
Of summer spiders drape sere berry vines,
But these are empty-hung, the spiders gone
Wherever spiders go . . . chill morning lines
Of dew are here . . . and rust has touched the lawn.

—Lirrel Starling
(in Portland Oregonian)

Ghost Town

Gone . . . the gambling dens, the gaudy signs, the "Chinee Church"—
Gone . . . the houses row-on-row, where railing used to perch
Crazily, thin-spindled; gone . . . each crowded hillside street;
Gone . . . the sing-song din, and gone . . . the busy trotting feet.
Crumbling in the ancient graveyard, bones of "Chinks" are strewn—
Grass-grown, now, those sites are . . . quiet in the Spring-time noon.
Yellow men who once worked long and drudgingly for gold,
Refuge found, at last, beneath the red dirt and the mold.
Do they truly rest?—for night sounds often made them fear:
"Devil cry!" they chattered if, somewhere, a late kildeer
Piped his lonely note along the cress-lined gulch, or when
Tick-tacks rigged against a pane by laughing, bearded men,
Scattered them like so much chaff. With squeals and heathen curse,
Prayers, perhaps — but pitched in fear — the Chinese would disperse.
Bawdy sport and lusty mirth . . . gone as the flesh must go!
Boot Hills in the wake of gold . . . these must their deep dreams know . . .
Up from China Gulch, one of the town's four graveyards stands;
Granite monuments attest that other loving hands
Cared for and still attend, the mounds of honored, early dead.
Here, where trails criss-cross the hillside, so my father said,
Lanterns of the work-bound Chinese miners could be seen
Bobbing hastily in winking file, with dark between,
As the night shift, one behind his comrade, climbed the hill
Past old tombstones marking graves that one may see here still:
Jostling, shuffling, how they scurried on their fearful way—
Each the sport of white-skinned miners treading it by day:

* * *

Sometimes, of a fragrant summer night, when stars burn late,
Hills resound to phantom bands returning . . . they migrate
Restlessly from out the past . . . they move beyond the glow
Of my cigarette . . . and with the dawn they always go.

Part and parcel of that ripping, roaring open town.
Mine and miner, Chink, Chileno—each, though settled down.
Little dust to finer dust—none need an epitaph:
Phoenix-like, arising, still . . . they work and drink and laugh.

—Lirrel Starling
(in The Willits News)

Lirrel Starling *lives in San Andreas, California. She edits a column, "Bit O' Verse," in the Calaveras Weekly of Mokelumne Hill, and writes both prose and poetry.*

THE TIME IS NOW

by Marion Leale

★ I'm going to begin with the first person singular—absolutely unpardonable under ordinary circumstances. But this is no ordinary circumstance. This is a crisis! There is an unrest of my own soul which I believe to be not a unique experience. I feel that it is the experience of everyone today. There is a personal challenge to each one of us as there never was before. The unrest I feel is but a reflection of the times in which all of us live. My faith has not faltered and though men have failed, still is mankind noble, as the ultimate sacrifice "My brother's keeper" has so lately proved. What then is this soul uneasiness?

The aftermath of war brought with it release from strain, with an expectancy of a peace which, alas and alack, before our very eyes we watched float away into nebulous vapor. Exhausted from the superhuman effort of winning a struggle, an effort which for four long years has made us say from time to time "I'll think about that when the war is over," we suddenly find that the war *is* over but the time to have thought about "it" has gone by. Now we must act, and act quickly. The result—a hasty gathering together of weary people into all sorts of feeble peace efforts.

But all this time, what have the forces of evil been doing? They have not had to expend superhuman effort to survive (they were prepared for war). They are still fresh and ready for a new fray. While we struggled for our very existence, they have made ready a Utopia-sounding program for the young, a millenium-phraseology for the aged. They have created age barriers amongst us. They have made middle-age one of scorn and have fanned an antagonism in our midst by pointing out that the present parents are the generation that brought on the last war and that it would be stupid now to listen to the voice of experience such as they represent. "History counts but little," say they. "It is youth that has the ideals that count and you and I understand all this, for we are young and progressive."

Again, these evil voices whisper (but do not debate openly) that minorities are enemies of majorities and vice versa, that class hatred is normal almost to the point of civil war, and that every American (whether he be in the position of learning the facts or no) is wiser than his leaders, albeit the majority of the citizenry have elected these very leaders to places of responsibility be they civil, military, state, educational or religious.

But by now you are asking I know, "What is all this generalization leading up to?" Just this: Each one of us in the National League for Woman's Service has a direct responsibility toward it in that we must at this very moment support this group which has stood throughout its history for the one principle which can save the world in its present crisis—Service!

The individual in this modern world is as never before burdened with the fate of his fellow beings. We the people are responsible one to another. We *talk* much of our interdependence, but how much is each one of us doing in service to the others? As I have just said, we are prone to tell our leaders how it ought to be done, but do we ourselves live comfortably apart without service voluntarily bestowed on another, all because we're tired (as who is not?) after fighting for ourselves and our way of life.

We often have been asked, "Why join the National League for Woman's Service?" My answer is direct. Not for the privileges of one of the finest clubhouses in the world with all the appurtenances of modern equipment and departments to delight our senses, not because of the dues which are the lowest in the country (in fact, half the amount of any other club in the land) and because the organization is solvent and there is no financial risk; not because a friend has been eager to sponsor us—appropriate as all three reasons are. Rather, we should feel that we want to be a veritable part of such a group, whose program of training volunteer service has a record of thirty years of continuous success, tried both by the dramatic excitement of war and the undramatic lassitude of peace, an organization which lives up to its motto, "For God, for Country, for Home." Lest our lives shrivel in complacence and waste in selfishness, let us join this National League for Woman's Service of California in support of group preparedness against the ever-vigilant forces which seek to destroy the unity of America. The community needs the National League for Woman's Service of California. The National League for Woman's Service needs you and those others who believe as you do.

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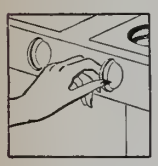

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AS OTHERS SEE US... *by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner*

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A station master in any large city might call off a longer list of cities, and a travel folder might list other enticing ports of call for the traveller who is on her way this summer.

But these names represent neither. They are rather the home towns of recent visitors to the Women's City Club—members of women's organizations which maintain reciprocal relations with the National League for Women's Service. And from each of these the Executive Office during past weeks has had the privilege of a call. These and others, too.

For the name and fame of the National League for Women's Service and its home, the Women's City Club, have gone far afield, and we wonder sometimes if we are not better known beyond the boundaries of our own community than right here at home. The reason—we take too much for granted. We belong to a service organization and wonder what we can do to serve. We pay our nine dollars dues, and some of us feel that we are entitled to twelve dollars worth of return in service which we claim rather than give.

But our visitors stand amazed at what the Women's City Club offers and what the National League for Women's Service embodies.

A member of the Board of Directors of the Women's City Club of an eastern city presented her reciprocal card at our front desk. She was asked to call at the Executive Office.

"Some of our members have visited your club and returned with such wonderful accounts of your organization. I'd like to see just what they mean when they tell us of your building—and your solvency. We are over our ears in debt. Our beautiful old residential building is eating itself up in taxes. How do you keep your building looking so beautiful? And so clean?"

We take her on a tour of the building. The fourth floor is incredibly lovely to her. The patio makes one realize what beauty can be in California gardens. "We have a small back yard which we use very little, because we close much of the club during the summer months. Our seventeen permanent guests go elsewhere for their meals. But they come home to play bridge."

The visitor from South Africa marveled at the volunteer services rendered by our members. The members of her organization aid in charitable and welfare undertakings, but their building (which is on the tenth floor of one of Johannesburg's skyscrapers) "clean, new" and cared for by capable native help, is a *social* rendezvous.

Another visitor listened to the story of the National League's war service through the dedication of its club building—all the while its members enjoyed their customary privileges,—cafeteria, bridge, library, tea, swimming pool, evening programs, receptions, and the other events which have become synonymous with the name of the National League.

"How did you know when you vacated your beauty salon that it would be used so vitally for the evacuees from the Pacific area and for the Santo Tomas internees you mention? The set-up looks as though it had all been foreseen."

Recalling those historic and dramatic days, you try to push down into your throat the lump which recollection brings and you say with a beaming pride, "We have a record of two World Wars behind us. We served in the first without a building, with thousands of members pledged for work wherever trained women were needed. And when this building was erected, it was built not as a peacetime memorial to work completed, but as a facility for the next great emergency—whatever that might be. It was planned so that it could be transformed within twenty-four hours to meet the need."

How do you keep your members, one

(Continued on page 14)

THE FIRST YEAR AT THE LAIR OF THE GOLDEN BEAR

by Grace L. Dorey

★ "Hello." A smiling lady in shorts jumps up to greet our car. "That road was rather awful, wasn't it? Come and meet some of these people and have a cool drink before we show you your tent."

With surprising suddenness, round the last turn and down the hill, we have arrived in the very center of the Lair of the Golden Bear. Tall pitchers of fruit juice and paper cups, under the shade of trees near the tent office. Did anything ever taste so good. The informal friendly greetings make us feel at home at once, and coming down that road we almost had our doubts. The lady is Mrs. Bob Sibley, and here are Anna and Dick, and Cliff, and a varied collection of "guests" who happen to be around at the moment en route to or from the Big Pool arrayed in bathing briefs or any other casual garb. They all seem to have known each other for ages, and immediately take us into the family circle. If the boys are busy with other baggage, just chat or have a game of pingpong while you wait. It really doesn't matter where your tent is anyway. They are all cozily scattered about under the trees—not in rows—and you'll only use it to sleep in at night after "lights out." Even sleeping at other hours will probably be done elsewhere, stretched out on the ground, or on the raft down at Hirz Bay. There will be so much to do—sports and games, fishing, swimming, horseback riding, conducted hikes—or so much time to do NOTHING, just as you choose, that where your tent may be is only important when some contest by tents is on the day's program. A few brief minutes and you feel as if you have been settled in for weeks. You BELONG.

It was a long hot trip—265 miles from Berkeley—fast miles of gleaming straight highway, through Redding, and on to that illusive spot, O'Brien's, which did not deign to appear on any maps, and a bit beyond that to—at last—the Lair sign at an almost hidden turnoff onto a narrow, twisty, bumpy road for about seven miles. Nice country, but surely, we thought, as our slowed down progress made us conscious of every bend, the Camp must be round the next turn. Now we are here to relax and enjoy warm days and astonishingly cool nights. No business phone calls for the Dads, no meals to get for the Mothers, no trains to catch or office hours, no pressing social engagements. Parents don't even have to worry about the children for the staff of twenty-two prize picked college heroes and talented bathing beauties are the idols of all the youngsters and so versatile in their accomplishments that between jobs of carpentering, electrical work, office and management routine, kitchen and dining room assistance, they become life guards, swimming and folk dancing teachers, and general playmates—always having time for games, walks, bonfire sing-songs, entertainments and activities. Whoever picked the staff did a wonderful job. It is great to be young, and these representatives of today's Campus happily set the pace and the tone for young and old. Anybody did anything and everybody did everything, so that if asked what ages would enjoy the Lair, I should say under six to over sixty. All took part in theatricals on the open air stage. In the volleyball game the players ranged from eighteen months to bald-headed granddads. If you don't believe that an eighteen months old sonnyboy can play volleyball, well then your young hopeful is just not so smart as a certain son of a son of U.C. "I was there" and saw him.

This camp, so aptly named the Lair of the Golden Bear, is located on Salt Creek in wooded mountain country with just enough open land to serve for recreation fields. It is part of the 10,000 acres of Shasta County Wonderland wilderness, never before opened to summer pleasure seekers, which the Alumni Association of the University of California, under the inspiration of their enthusiastic leader, Bob Sibley, plans to acquire as a permanent vacation land for future generations of U.C. Alumni and their families. Thus the largest college Alumni Association in the country will pioneer in a field the long range possibilities of which are beyond the vision of the ordinary man. With the soaring rate of increase of California's population, the acquiring and preservation of this primitive area in its natural state for such a purpose becomes a stroke of genius.

It is an area averaging around 2000 feet in elevation, with warm summer days and always cool nights. Lying at the intersection of three California mountain ranges, it is rich in a great variety of trees and plants, and near the intersection of three great rivers—the Sacramento, the McCloud and the Pitt—it affords limitless facilities for the development of water sports. Shasta Dam is nearby, above which lakes formed

(Continued on next page)

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(Continued from page 12)

is asked? And remembering that "Service for God, for Country, for Home" is the motto and the foundation stone of the National League for Women's Service, one replies—This is one organization in which we invite members in for what they can give—not only for what they can receive. We recall that our volunteer service maintains groups (which must be increased if we are to realize our full possibilities) ready to respond to calls for community service, for work within our building, for answering the calls from governmental agencies. We add that when one cannot give of her time or her money in any great measure, she can always serve by bringing in new members, by paying her dues promptly, and thus making possible the operation of the building and the organization by the contribution of her dues.

A visitor from Pittsburgh has served as a Board member in her club and as the editor of its bulletin. She says she reads the League magazine with avidity each month,—and on her business trip to the northwest, came by way of San Francisco to see the Women's City Club. She had many complimentary things to say about our organization.

An interesting sidelight on the history of the Pittsburgh Women's City Club is the fact that one of its founders and most earnest workers had been a member of the Pittsburgh branch of the National League for Woman's Service during World War I. She was responsible for carrying into the present organization some of the ideals and purposes of the National League whose heirs are we of the present membership here. On one point the visitors all agree—that their organizations must have some aim and purpose other than self-satisfaction if they are to grow in these perilous times.

(Continued from page 13)

by the rising waters will furnish miles upon miles of shoreline playgrounds. Some day there may be international college boat races on Hirz Bay, an inlet of the McCloud just a few minutes from the center of the Lair Camp, and winter sports at the camp site where skiers may warm themselves before the big fireplace of the Camp Lodge to be built on the knoll above the playing field.

But this is the first year of the Lair and how the crew of enthusiastic workers managed to set up so satisfactory a camp in so short a time, where naught but Mother Nature reigned before, shows what the spirit of the Golden Bear can do. Though this year some things besides the natural site were primitive (the tent equipment had evidently seen hard service in the U.S. army and air corps) those in charge wisely concentrated on plenty of hot water, good food, and good cheer.

If you are lucky enough to be, or to belong to, a U.C. Alumnus; if a bonfire entertainment with sprightly originality is your idea of an evening club; if a cool swim and a cold coke are your notion of something to do and something to drink; if you like to play like a kid and sleep like a babe; if you believe that "it's always fair weather when good fellows get together"—then, regardless of your class numerals, you are a fit subject for rejuvenation by "Lair-ax-ation." Try it next year.

But please, Bob Sibley, let them build and expand and develop without too many frills, so that they may keep that friendly, informal, carefree atmosphere that made the first year a unique experience for us all as we sang:

"There's a long, long time of waiting
Until our dreams all come true;
But it's great to be the vanguard of
The loyal Gold and Blue."

(Continued from page 9)

pated. There were floats. The large Chinese population added color to the procession with their bright banners and lavish costumes.

Stores and houses were gay with flags and banners. Artillery was fired at intervals during the day and every man with a gun—which was the entire population—fired into the air whenever the spirit moved him. Justice Nathaniel Bennett of the Supreme Court gave the oration of the day at the program held again in Portsmouth Square. Again fireworks blazed that night from every hill and bonfires burned on the islands in the Bay. Contemporary accounts say that all buildings in town were brilliantly lighted. A grand ball lasting the night through and attended by five hundred gentlemen and three hundred ladies was the climax to this day of celebration.

An ode, sung to the tune of the Star Spangled Banner, written by Mrs. Elizabeth Wills of Louisiana for the event, still rang out here and there as the sun rose the following morning.

Though afar on the verge of the ocean we lie,
Our hearts are as true as the sun that shines o'er us.
Our treasures we bring of earth, ocean and sky,
Our souls that exult to join Freedom's full chorus.

Have You Sponsored a New Member?

(Continued from page 8)

oldsters have been particularly interested.

We are very proud of the fact, too, that throughout the city we are operating discussion groups—which in reality are small clubs attended by adults who come together once a week to discuss current local and world affairs. We hope to supplement this part of our program this year with a fine forum series to which authorities will be brought for a town-meeting-type of program. We know full well that the older people of a community have an influence far greater that what their numbers in the community would seem to justify. It is important that through continuing educational activities we make it possible for them to condition with understanding and alertness rather than with prejudice and bigotry the experience which gives them this influence.

In such classes as lip reading, we have particularly large enrollments of oldsters. It will be interesting to know that in response to a great demand from older people who have read that modern education can teach people to read much faster and more effectively than was the case in the little red-schoolhouse days, we hope to open a reading clinic this year where older persons can come to a reading workshop for assistance.

We have hundreds of older adults in our conversational language classes, particularly in the Spanish classes, where they come to satisfy that life-long hankering to learn to talk in a foreign language.

Not long ago, a woman came into our adult-education office, a writer for one of the national magazines. After inquiring about the program of adult education we have established here in San Francisco, she stated that when the time comes for her to retire she is coming to live in San Francisco because she wants to have the opportunity to participate in all the activities we offer older people through our schools. Incidentally, a sampling of the enrollments in our adult-education program shows that between 15 and 20 per cent of our students are 46 years of age or older, and so, of the 60,000 who attended our classes last year, probably more than 10,000 fall in this age group.

A short time ago, we had a request from two or three grandmothers for us to start a course preparing them for baby-sitting. They had had lots of experience of their own, but they wanted to get up to date on the latest child-care fashions—and we all know that, as medicine and psychology advance, these fashions do change. If there is enough interest in this program, we shall establish it. And the same is true in every other case. Come to us with a genuine interest, and we will work with you to set up the sort of program that is needed.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

OCTOBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Monday—11:00-1:00 p.m.
Tuesday—11:00-1:00 p.m.
Wednesday—3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Saturday— 10:00 - 2:00

CAFETERIA HOURS — MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY
BREAKFAST 7:30-9:30 — LUNCHEON 11:30-1:30 — DINNER 5:30-7-:30

OCTOBER, 1948

1—Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool, Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
2—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
4—Firelighting and Reception for New Members	Library and Lounge	7:30 p.m.
President and Board of Directors presiding		
5—Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
6—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
7—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
8—Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool, Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
9—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
12—Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
13—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
14—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p..m
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
15—Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool, Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
16—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
19—Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
20—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
21—Exhibit of Heirlooms	Auditorium	2:00 - 5:00, 7:00 - 9:30 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
22—Exhibit of Heirlooms	Auditorium	2:00 - 5:00, 7:00 - 9:30 p.m.
Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool, Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
23—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
26—Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
27—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
28—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
29—Progressive Bridge Tournament	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class	Room 210	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool, Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
30—Halloween Swimming Party	Plunge	12:30 p.m.

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RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

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HALF YEAR DUES FOR NEW MEMBERS Who Join The National League for Woman's Service In October, 1948

URGE YOUR FRIENDS TO JOIN NOW. DO NOT DELAY FOR NO FURTHER PRO-RATA OF DUES IS GRANTED.

ALL WHO JOIN NOW PAY JUST A HALF YEAR'S DUES — $4.50 UNTIL MARCH FIRST—PLUS THE INITIATION FEE OF $25.00 ($5.00 FEDERAL TAX).

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ EXHIBIT OF HEIRLOOMS. October 21st and 22nd will be marked by the League's first exhibit of heirlooms—those priceless treasures of many kinds which signify continuity in family living and love of beauty. A committee under the chairmanship of Mrs. Drummond MacGavin will assemble and pass upon all articles offered for exhibition. Admission fee of one dollar (including tax) will include tea service in the afternoon and coffee in the evening. Hours are from 2 to 5 o'clock and 7 to 9:30 each day. Amid such a collection of priceless items, not shown heretofore in the Club, our members should find a stimulating opportunity for entertaining prospective members and friends.

★ THE LEAGUE SHOP will be an official headquarters for some of Santa Claus' finest toys this year. A complete line of the famous Holgate educational toys has been stocked and will meet many needs of parents and friends looking for just the right gift for a youngster. The toys are colored with vegetable dyes and are made with rounded corners. They come in a wide variety of offerings —trains, boats, puzzles, games, and blocks for the tiny ones.

Early shopping for Holgate toys will simplify holiday buying for wise buyers. Holgate prices range from fifty cents to five dollars.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: We all agree that recreation is a very important part of our program. Card games are tickets of admission to inexpensive recreation and the most popular of all card games is Contract Bridge. Our tournaments offer this recreation with friendly players in pleasant surroundings. They are held every Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 and every Friday evening at 7:30. Men are welcome Friday evenings.

The retirement of Mrs. H. E. Annis after eight years of professional as well as volunteer service leaves us with the problem of finding her successor. This may require time, but in the interim, members will continue to meet for informal play.

★ PANTRY SALE: While Thanksgiving and the Pantry Sale are still nearly two months away, now is the time for our members to set aside those homemade jams and jellies, dried and fresh fruits, candies and fruit cakes, in short all of the good things which the National League proudly offers for sale at its annual pre-Thanksgiving Pantry Sale.

Favorite recipes, autographed, will be a feature of this year's sale. Contribute yours. Hand made articles for kitchen and bathroom, for infants and children, toys, table decorations and many other articles, as well as gourds, cones from firs and pines, will also be needed. October is the time to prepare as we do the last of our canning and jelly making.

★ HALLOWEEN POOL PARTY. To celebrate the recent complete renovation of our swimming pool as well as to recognize the season of broomsticks and witches, a Pool Party will be held on Saturday, October 30, 1948, at 12:30 when our young friends and their parents and escorts may enjoy special fun. Tickets which may be secured at the Executive Office and the Pool will be one dollar.

★ FINE SEWERS within our membership are asked to volunteer for a special project which the Sewing Committee has in prospect for the November Pantry Sale. Members who can help are asked to leave their names with the Executive Office.

★ SWIMMING POOL dates are important and popular ones as summer passes into the background and autumn days come along. A swim in the Club pool with luncheon or dinner following will furnish a thrilling answer to the "what shall we do?" question which arises in all our lives. There is no finer pool in San Francisco than the refurbished one in our building, and few that equal it. Making use of it is one of the privileges of membership in the National League for Woman's Service.

EDITORIAL

★ FIRELIGHTING—traditionally we celebrate each year the initiation of our volunteer service program with this ceremony of the ancients. Our beautiful fireplace, gift of one of our "Kearny Street" members, Mrs. Leon Guggenhime, has been the focal point of our sustained effort, and is always our inspiration and symbol for the comforting acts of kindness to each other and to those who may find peace in our lovely clubhouse. This year, we depart a bit from the pattern of former celebrations as our President, Mrs. Korbel, and members of the Board of Directors, plan to greet us informally before the more formal dedication of the lighting ceremony itself.

★ NOVEMBER brings the Pantry Sale but October brings preparations as members plan gifts for this annual event. The bounty of a land of plenty makes sharing with one another a meaningful gesture easy of accomplishment.

★ ONE'S VERY OWN is a matter of pride these days when things have been swept aside by war and its ravages. For the theme of the month we have chosen for our contributors various aspects of heirlooms, so that we may come to the Exhibit later on with "seeing eyes" made possible by these four stories. Mrs. Ebnother is an authority in the general field; Miss Conlin is more than amateur as devotee of fine silver; Miss Noonan has of late been a student of "periods" to supplement her already wide knowledge of furniture, and Mrs. Blosser understands porcelains and glass as few are privileged to do for she is Past President of the Collector's Club and lecturer on porcelains in the adult education program of the San Francisco Public Schools. We present this Number of the National League for Woman's Service Magazine with justifiable pride.

FIRELIGHTING

and

Reception of New Members

of the

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

Monday, October Fourth

The Lounge — 7:30 o'clock

Presiding: MRS. LEO KORBEL AND THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS

EXHIBIT OF HEIRLOOMS

Thursday and Friday, October 21 and 22

In the Auditorium

Afternoons — 2 to 5 o'clock
Tea or Coffee included

Evenings — 7 to 9:30 o'clock
Models in Heirloom Dresses

Admission One Dollar (including tax)

Heirloom Dresses modeled in 1935 by members, and photographed in the American Room of the Clubhouse. Some of these dresses will be seen in the forthcoming Exhibit of Heirlooms.

The President's Message

The word for this month is one of gratitude for the responses given the letter concerning our membership goal. The replies already received are heartening and we know each member is considering all she is able to do in fulfilling our aims for a steady, secure growth of the National League for Woman's Service.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

SILVER

by Alice Conlin

★ Quite properly silver has been rated as a precious metal in the opinion of all nations since its original use thousands of years ago, and it is still universally sought even in our day when the discovery of new metals is stirring the world. As a material, silver has attracted artists for its unique beauty of color and its facility of manipulation. In its two characteristics of lightness and stability it outranks the kingly gold.

It is estimated that three fourths of the millions of pounds of silver ever produced have been made into coins. Being relatively small, coins have an uncanny power of survival and could be used to trace the course of history as so many metallic pages. Hand wrought silver was produced throughout Europe during the Middle Ages and kept pace with the development of architecture. The ceremonial silver of the great cathedrals was designed and ornamented with admirable skill, and castle rivaled castle in the richness of its household silver. Very choice pieces were favorite gifts from monarch to monarch.

Silver plate was the term used to designate silverware by the Goldsmiths Guild and in the legal transfer of its possession.

However, in 1742—rather by accident, when a mechanic found that silver and copper fused at a high heat—the process of Sheffield Plating was discovered. The making of Sheffield Plate ended quite as suddenly as it began when in 1838 the process of Electro-plating was begun. The articles of Sheffield Plate which survive are limited in number—and when proven authentic are considered valuable and are eagerly sought by collectors. There has been but a small percentage of the total output lost, as it was not a victim of the melting pot.

As a token of gracious living, the possession of silverware spread to an ever widening part of the population and in the latter part of the 18th Century, middle class families usually included silver for household use, as well as for personal ornaments, among their treasures—to be passed to the succeeding generations. The greatest quantity of finely wrought pieces have been English ("English" used comprehensively to include pieces made in Scotland and Ireland). From the 15th Century on, England has been able to guarantee a high standard of quality, achieved by the very satisfactory method of impressing hall marks. The legal status of the guilds and stringent legislation afforded protection against frauds.

The hall marks consist of leopard's head for the accepted standard of alloy, the particular punch mark of the maker, the date letter and the insignia of the city in which the assay was made, and for a period of 100 years a mark was used to indicate that required duty had been paid to the Crown. These hall marks need not be a stumbling block to those who would trace the authenticity of chosen pieces of plate (not to be confused with plating). What might appear as hieroglyphics can be elucidated by the used of so-called tables carefully assembled by ardent students of old silverware. One author knighted by Great Britain has given us 13,000 such marks produced in facsimile and with due patience, the identity of place, maker, and year of completion can be proven. Of all the markings the name of the maker is most intriguing. We have the urge to know something more of the artist whose individuality is evidenced in his work.

Among the silversmiths who have achieved recognition we find our own Paul Revere, hero of the famous ride, expert in the art of silversmithing; Paul Lamerie, French by birth, refugee to Holland and then to England, silversmith and Major in the British Army; Mathew Boulton, Engineer, Coin designer, toy maker, and possessor of a huge fortune resulting from the development of Sheffield Plate; Paul Storr, whose firm survives today, and the Bateman family, Peter, Anne, William, Jonathan and Hester, the most skillful of the family and the greatest of the lady smiths. Among the great names in the field there is one to conjure with; it is that of Benvenuto Cellini, acclaimed the greatest silversmith of all time. At least one piece (of the surviving ten pieces) has been exhibited in San Francisco. It was a statuette, one inch in height but colossal in importance.

From time to time opportunity is offered even on this far western coast to see the masterpieces of silver. Close observation begets admiration. With the appreciation of Art in silver forms comes a growing path of enchantment—a vision of beauty. Let us follow and see.

THE VALUE OF HEIRLOOMS

by Irma L. Ebnother

★ More and more Americans cherish their heirlooms, and give them a prominent place in their homes. Fortunately, an ever-increasing number appreciate the arts and crafts of their forefathers, and realize their contribution to the cultural development of the country. Heirlooms are a tangible heritage, and their value to individuals and to the nation is inestimable.

First, let us consider the value and significance of heirlooms to individuals. Unquestionably, personal lives are enriched by family heirlooms. Surroundings that contain a grandfather's clock, an old mahogany highboy, silver candelabra and other beautiful old pieces have an atmosphere of permanence and stability. Heirlooms give daily reminders of the good design and excellence of past craftsmen. Fortunate are the children who receive early training in the use and care of fine objects. Then the children as well as the parents think of themselves as the trustees of the treasures. The very desire to preserve heirlooms for others is a real achievement.

All are counseled to acquire information concerning their heirlooms, and to learn to distinguish and separate the choice and mediocre. Happily, one of the beneficial aspects of the present interest in antiques, is its influence upon study groups. Men and women who gain a real knowledge of furniture and periods, porcelains and pottery, old glass, metals and textiles, develop a discriminating taste, and see their heirlooms more critically and impartially.

Heirlooms have a combined appeal—a sentimental, an artistic, a historic and a utilitarian appeal, in varying degrees. In addition, as objects become rare through the years and man's carelessness, a speculative interest is present.

To understand the combined appeal of any heirloom, let us think of the beautiful lavender tea-pot in a Bay Area home. The tea-pot has both a sentimental and a historical interest since it belonged to the present owner's great-grandmother and to a grandmother who served tea to Civil War officers. The Derby porcelain tea-pot, circa 1800, with its lovely lavender color and flowers decorated by the famous artist, William Billingsley, has much artistic appeal. Incidentally, the valuable specimen lacks utilitarian appeal and the careful owner wisely keeps it in a cupboard! However, the six Windsor armchairs that are used daily in her home, have a strong utilitarian claim.

Choice heirlooms with artistic or aesthetic appeal and an inherent quality of form, material and craftsmanship, do not depreciate with the passing years. Time enhances the beauty of fine pieces of aged mahogany, old silver, copper, brass and pewter, old hand-blown glass, and old porcelains. Their values remain consistently high.

On the other hand, heirlooms without any artistic merit —with the exception of the ones with a historic value— call for careful appraisal. Mediocre specimens do not improve with age. In addition, heirlooms in a dilapidated or imperfect condition are less desirable.

Heirlooms frequently create diversion for their owners, and lead to fascinating avocations. For example, a Kansas Citian traces her interest in collecting to her great-great Aunt Elizabeth's sampler with its date 1772. One day she learned that the long, narrow piece of linen was an early record of embroidery methods and designs, and was worthy of a museum. Today the ever-increasing collection includes Dutch, English and American samplers, Colonial-woven coverlets, and many old patchwork quilts.

Lovers of Americana note with quiet satisfaction that Americans are not only showing a real appreciation of their family heirlooms, but that they are becoming more and more conscious of the necessity of preserving the nation's heirlooms—relics and treasures that belong to all the people. Yes, today more Americans recognize the importance of the country's historic houses and historic museums.

Fortunately, through the vision of many patriotic and civic organizations, and many far-sighted, generous individuals the nation can be assured of the preservation of hundreds of historic sites and buildings, from Maine to California, together with the appropriate furniture, furnishings, tools, books and all the concrete every day objects of a past era.

A survey of the many historic houses and art museums, throughout the United States, reveals that a large number and variety are open for the pleasure and enjoyment of the public. Each year a greater number of visitors study the special rooms of museums that exhibit early arts and crafts, and industries, and travel far and near to see the sturdy Salt Box houses of the seventeenth and early eighteenth century, or the *(Continued on page 13)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

San Francisco

from the sea

Serene, indifferent of Fate,
Thou sittest at the Western Gate;

Upon thy heights so lately won
Still slant the banners of the sun;

Thou seest the white seas strike their tents.
O Warder of two Continents!

And scornful of the peace that flies
Thy angry winds and sullen skies,

Thou drawest all things, small or great,
To thee, beside the Western Gate.

******

O, lion's whelp, that hidest fast
In jungle growth of spire and mast,

I know thy cunning and thy greed,
Thy hard high lust and wilful deed,

And all thy glory loves to tell
Of specious gifts material.

Drop down, O fleecy Fog, and hide
Her skeptic sneer, and all her pride!

Wrap her, O Fog, in gown and hood
Of her Franciscan Brotherhood.

Hide me her faults, her sin and blame,
With thy grey mantle cloak her shame!

So shall she, cowléd, sit and pray
Till morning bears her sins away.

Then rise, O fleecy Fog, and raise
The glory of her coming days;

Be as the cloud that flecks the seas
Above her smoky argosies

When forms familiar shall give place
To stranger speech and newer face;

When all her throes and anxious fears
Lie hushed in the repose of years;

When Art shall raise and Culture lift
The sensual joys and meaner thrift,

And all fulfilled the vision, we
Who watch and wait shall never see—

Who, in the morning of her race,
Toiled fair or meanly in our place—

But, yielding to the common lot,
Lie unrecorded and forgot.

—Francis Bret Harte

In Overland Monthly, Vol. I, No. 1, July 1868

Longing

O foolish wisdom sought in books!
O aimless fret of household tasks!
O chains that bind the hand and mind—
A fuller life my spirit asks.

For there the grand hills, summer-crown'd,
Slope greenly downward to the seas;
One hour of rest upon their breast
Were worth a year of days like these.

Their cool, soft green to ease the pain
Of eyes that ache o'er printed words;
This weary noise—the city's voice,
Lulled in the sound of bees and birds.

For Eden's life within me stirs,
And scorns the shackles that I wear.
The man-life grand: pure soul, strong hand,
The limb of steel, the heart of air!

And I could kiss, with longing wild,
Earth's dear brown bosom, loved so much,
A grass-blade fanned across my hand,
Would thrill me like a lover's touch.

The trees would talk with me; the flowers
Their hidden meanings each make known—
The olden lore, revived once more,
When man's and nature's heart were one.

And as the pardoned pair might come
Back to the garden God first framed,
And hear Him call at even-fall,
And answer, "Here am I," unashamed—

So I, from out these toils, wherein
The Eden-faith grown stained and dim,
Would walk, a child, through Nature's wild,
And hear His voice and answer Him.

—Ina D.Coolbrith

Overland Monthly, Vol. I, No. 1, July 1868

Crepusculum

I hear them say our little life's "a day"—
That, born with light, at dusk it dies away.
I hear them say that Death is that Life's night—
That we but wax and wane with changing light.
O Blind! The Day's not yet, this Life of ours
Is still the night's slow retinue of hours;
Its sorrows, nightmares, phantasms of shade;
Its pleasures, dreams that only form to fade.
Our Life's a night through which we blindly grope
With outstretched palms, hoping 'gainst failing hope.
Death ushers in the dawn of Life's true day;
Though grey the eve, so is the morning grey.
Be thou uplift, O Heart! Death's visage wan
Is lighted not with twilight but with dawn.

—Frank Norris

Frank Norris *(1870-1902), while a student at the University of California and only 21, wrote "Yvernelle; a Legend of Feudal France," in rhymed couplets, but his fame rests on his prose volumes, such as "MacTeague," "The Octopus," and "The Pit."*

The Charm of Old Glass... The Lure of Old Porcelain

by Elizabeth C. Blosser

★ Psychiatrists tell us that to develop a special interest in something outside one's usual business or routine is the best single relaxing device yet discovered, the perfect antidote to the fatigue that stems from boredom. What, then, could be more fascinating or diverting than becoming interested in knowing and seeking for old glass or porcelain?

Old glass has a particular appeal. Its velvety texture, quaint designs, even the imperfections found in older pieces all form a part of its endearment.

There is a growing desire on the part of many to possess some pieces of fine old glass. Early examples of the glass maker's art, with their irregularities, give evidence that the one who fashioned them loved and revered beauty and wrought with his own hands to make it visible to others. They were not only beautiful, they had value, and so the workmanship became a thing of care and proud achievement.

Most of those who collect old glass have been led to do so because of inherited or remembered pieces. We say, "My mother had a piece like that," or "My grandmother had one of those," and so the piece is purchased because of a definite nostalgic association. With such a piece as a starting point—perhaps a hobnail sugar bowl like grandmother's—it is inevitable that other recognized pieces will be added from time to time. From here it is but a step to early English glass and perhaps a piece of beautiful Bristol will be acquired. And then the sparkling quality of French Baccarat, or a fragile, wholly beautiful bit of early Venetian will become irresistible. And so one's collection grows.

We recall in our own early American history that simple, colored glass beads were used in trading with the Indians and that the Indians were willing to part with food, furs, even vast tracts of land in exchange for colored beads made at *James Towne.* From this beginning in the New World other glass factories were established as the years went by. There were, among others, the Wistarburg factory in New Jersey, owned and operated by the Quaker Wistars; the Manheim factory near Philadelphia, owned and operated by the romantic and somewhat fabulous William Henry Stiegel. Perhaps the best known factory was the Boston and Sandwich Glass Company located at the foot of Cape Cod in the little village of Sandwich. Today Sandwich glass is much sought after by collectors, and since the factory was a going concern for many years it is entirely possible to find excellent pieces of genuine Sandwich for your collection.

Of all items sought by collectors, glass is one of the most difficult to identify as to period and manufacture. One needs to study the quality of the glass, the pontil mark, workmanship, signs of use, color, weight and sound. Each piece, before purchase, should be carefully studied to be sure it is genuine and not a clever copy.

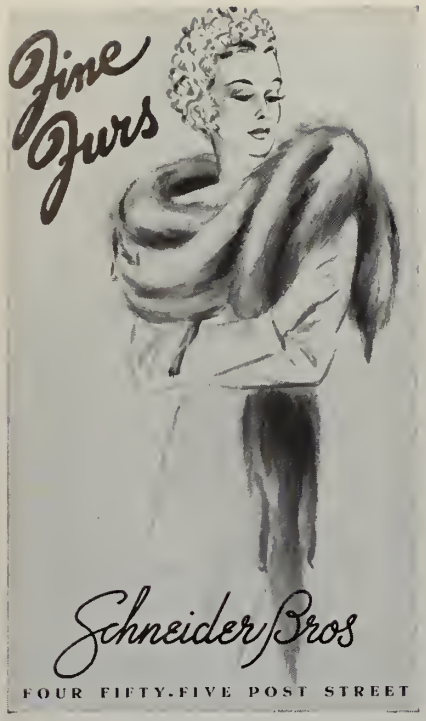
Collecting old porcelain has been a favorite pastime with many people, both men and women, down through the years. Horace Walpole is rated as the most enthusiastic and persistent of porcelain fanciers. In fact he was styled the "prince of collectors," his own cabinets having housed the largest collection of fine old porcelain ever made by an individual. He kept it lovingly in his villa at Strawberry Hill, near London. No servant was permitted to touch the lovely pieces. He cared for it all with his own gout-gnarled hands. Also Mistress Nell Gwynn, the actress, possessed a passion for beautiful porcelain. We read that she frequented the docks in London whenever an East India packet was due that she might be the first to explore the cargo for rare pieces of Chinaware. Many others, through the years, have been as enthusiastic, as persistent, in searching for beautiful pieces.

Today many individuals are building for themselves small but well-chosen collections of old porcelain. Why? There are many reasons why: the beauty of the pieces, their grace, lovely contours, paste, glaze, translucency, decoration, resonance, all of which combine to produce the appeal exerted by old porcelain.

China, with her age-old culture, from the abundance of her stores gave porcelain to the world. To be sure, like the wise old grandmother she is, China made us work for it. For long centuries the Chinese were making utterly beautiful porcelain before the rest of the world had the least idea of how she did it. Eventually, after much research, trial and error, the secret was discovered and Europe began making her own porcelain.

During the Eighteenth Century, which is called the Golden Age of Porcelain, factories for making the new ware sprang up all over Europe. Today porcelain collectors seek specimens of elegant Meissen from Germany, artistic Sevres from France, chastely beautiful pieces of old Bow, Chelsea, Worcester or other English productions. This early ware was beautifully made and the pieces that have survived have become, indeed, collector's items.

The informed collector of old glass or old porcelain knows a stimulating joy in his quest as well as a relaxing sense of accomplishment in his finds.



The Fascination of Old Furniture

by Emma L. Noonan

★ What pictures of former days flash before the mind's eye when we read the language of old pieces of furniture! How delightful are the romances we can weave about their times and the people with whom they were associated! True, we in America are too prone to connect every old table, bedstead or chair with some outstanding person or famous event. Pity the overladen Mayflower. Picture the life Washington would have led if he had really eaten from all the tables and slept in the numerous beds attributed to him.

But when we realize that each antique reflects the social manners as well as the economic conditions of the times in which it was made, a rich authentic world is opened up to us by the study of old furniture. An uneven table stretcher, perhaps, vividly recalls its original purpose—to rest weary feet and to keep them out of the scraps which littered the floors in the "good old days" of Queen Bess. Or a graceful China cabinet reminds us of the first collection of oriental porcelain brought by the East Indian ships to Europe. The rich fabrics which adorned the chairs bespeak the craftsmanship of the industrious Huguenot weavers, while the rococo ornamentation voices the extravagance of Louis XV. So back we go into various fields of stirring memories. But let us be certain our hall marks are authentic, and our appreciation founded on real merit.

During the last generation, the desire for antiques has spread rapidly, and "old finds" in various stages of decay have been resurrected; so we need to know more about our treasured heirlooms than that they are aged. Then, too, so many reproductions are available today that a sense of discrimination is necessary in order to furnish our homes wisely.

Furniture making is one of the oldest of man's handicrafts, whose early specimens are valued because the makers considered each a work of art into which he put his finest efforts and in whose achievement he took great pride. Though changes evolved slowly and development was gradual, definite types came to predominance in particular epochs—types so distinct that their characteristics can be readily recognized through the differences in contour, materials, decorative processes, structure, mounts and finish. Thus we can trace the lineage of many of our present household articles, and understand why our compact modern apartments make us reject much of what was suitable in the days of spacious living.

There is now no room for heavy, cumbersome Jacobean furniture with its British vigor and sturdiness, though it well-fitted the temperament and manners of the bulky followers of Cromwell. What a welcome contrast developed in the reign of William and Mary! With the taste for "petit point" and the advent of fine weaving grew a lusty sense of color which materialized, not only in rich fabrics, but also in a passion for lacquer which was used to embellish articles of Dutch simplicity and purity of line. By the time Queen Anne came to the throne, a new spirit asserted itself. In all houses—not only in those of the affluent—there was a demand for ease and convenience. Mahogany, which displaced walnut and rapidly grew in popular favor, readily lent itself to elaborate carving, and to lighter and more graceful lines with greatly increased comfort. Throughout all these periods, the French influence manifested itself, in greater or less degree, by adding new conceptions at first of ornate magnificence and stiffness, and later of dignity and grace.

In the "Golden Age of Furniture"—the eighteenth century—there grew up a group of designers who, while they did not hasten to invent new styles, drew from established sources—French, Oriental, Gothic, Classical—and adapted these modes to more flexible materials and new uses. Chippendale, "the most famous of English cabinet-makers," added to every form sound structure, shapeliness and gracefulness. The first to publish any reliable book of furniture design, he gave his name to a particular style,

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The Brothers Adam made sudden, radical changes. Architects and designers, they not only built houses but also supervised their interior decoration, no detail being too unimportant to receive their personal attention. They were imbued with the classical spirit and advocated rectilinear forms. Using many of the lighter woods, they insisted on refinement and beauty of line in all the pieces made for them by such master workmen as Chippendale and Hepplewhite.

The distinguishing characteristic of Hepplewhite was delicacy. Without sacrificing strength, he attained the appearance of fragility and lightness, using inlay and color for adornment. These features became so desirable that his designs were frequently copied by his contemporaries.

Sheraton, who ended the era of great furniture designers, emphasized the straight line in slender forms. He was very skillful in massing ornament. Being practical as well as artistic, he contrived many articles which served a double purpose.

Though the originals of these designers are today practically priceless, great American cabinet makers have reproduced their ideals with understanding and skill, introducing changes suitable to colonial homes. Thus we have a precious heritage which we can not only enjoy in retrospect, but from whose study we can weld beauty and grace with fitness in our present surroundings.

(Continued from page 9)

more impressive, costly Colonial mansions of the Early Republic and later days.

The preservation of the hundreds of historic houses and museums in the New England states, of the many valuable historical houses in New York state, and in Philadelphia, Georgetown, Charleston, Williamsburg, Lexington, Natchez, New Orleans and in countless other cities including nearby Monterey, are recognized as notable contributions to the cultural life of the nation.

Unquestionably, heirlooms and antiques are a part of history, and do much to stimulate an interest in the past. The significance of the hundreds of historic houses and museums to every American can not be over-emphasized. Let us be grateful to the Mount Vernon Ladies' Association for saving Mount Vernon from decay, and be equally thankful that certain patriotic citizens in Philadelphia worked to preserve Independence Hall for the nation.

Let us cherish our family heirlooms, and preserve the nation's heritage! Let us heed the timely phrase that was inscribed above the wrought iron gates at the Williamsburg Restoration, "That the future may learn from the past."

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"The Madonna Moves"

by Bertha Rockwell Venanzi

★ In the Italian town of my adoption, from my windows and from my garden, I look out onto the lovely Umbrian Valley. The small irregularly shaped fields, with their spring greens and their plowed browns, gradually disappear, across the wide expanse, into the low mists of the blue hills which shut them in. Beyond the hills is the road to Rome.

Not half way across the valley lies the village of "St. Mary of the Angels." It spreads itself, like a cross, against the fields. The base of the cross, which is the white road, comes to rest under the first slopes of Assisi.

In the center of the cross is the church of "Santa Maria degli Angeli" under whose dome, shining in the sunlight, is the Porziuncola, the tiny church glorified by St. Francis and his brethren, where are treasured the early memories of him.

To this church come pilgrims from all over the world and, at certain periods, it witnesses an intense religious life. For more than thirty years, I have watched the pilgrims pass.

About twenty years ago, the Frate at this church, finished adding a new facade to commemorate another hundred years since the saint's death in 1226.

To crown the facade, an enormous Madonna was made. She was to have been gilded with real gold, to be given by the faithful, but, in the end, the task was too great, so she was gilded and hoisted into place where she stands with outstretched hands and head slightly bent, as in an act of benediction.

This winter, the last night of Carnival, when, in Italy, the dance goes on into the night, with laughter and gaiety and often too much wine, a man left the dance and wandered into the Piazza before the church.

He looked up at the Madonna and stood transfixed when he saw her move. Terrified, he dashed into the dance hall shouting, "La Madonna se muove." The hall soon emptied itself into the square, the crowd believing it to be a joke or that the man was drunk. But they fell upon their knees when they saw the Madonna move.

The news spread like wildfire. This happened three months ago and now our quiet town is a mass of people.

On Easter Day, it is said, there were 200,000. Last Sunday, five special trains emptied visitors at Assisi. There were hundreds and hundreds of buses, from every corner of Italy. There were private cars in countless numbers whizzing through our streets.

HATS

To lend glamour to the fall and winter season velvets are used as facing, and soft drapings on trims. All-felt shapes continue to be important. Turbans are fashioned with the profile drape. Venetian pill-boxes, close fitting cloches, Victorian bonnets show the influence of bygone days.

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The buses come toward evening and leave late, as the Madonna is better observed then. We even had a loud speaker attached to a car telling the people where to meet their buses and at what time.

The people call it a miracle, but the church is silent.

Engineers have come with delicate instruments for tests but they declare there is no movement, either of the Madonna or of the facade.

A halo is attached to the shoulders of the Madonna and to the back of her neck. At night this shows a circle of small lights behind her head. Two flood lights illuminate the whole facade of the church. Some say that these flood lights cause an optical illusion to those from below but, as these lights have never been changed since they were put into place and thousands of people looking up at the Madonna all these years and have seen nothing unusual, the mystery still exists.

When I went to see for myself, I felt skeptical and unconvinced. I made my way to the back of the piazza. The sight of the crowds of people there was unbelievable. They were all standing like statues themselves, heads thrown back, eyes fixed on the Madonna, waiting for the miracle.

There were women on their knees with small children kneeling beside them, eyes fixed, waiting. There were groups, a priest usually in their midst, chanting prayers, and others hysterical with religious fervor.

As I passed, I heard a murmur of wonder, perhaps fear, it seemed like a moan from the crowd for they were seeing the Madonna move at last. "Look at her head move, her hands, she breathes—it is a Miracle!"

When I reached the back of the square, suddenly I turned and raised my eyes. It was truly a breathless moment for at once I had the impression of movement. So completely did she move that she seemed about to step off the parapet. The statue appeared alive and trembling. This is exactly what I saw and what everyone was seeing. The emotion was great.

I make no comment but I tell it as my experience. I feel there must come forth some explanation, some practical why of why this is so. The people believe it a miracle and, at the moment, the whole of Italy is coming for their experience.

My hope is that it is a miracle for, if it should be explained away and proven to be an optical delusion, the disappointment to the people who have come and seen and believed would be too great for them to bear.

Assisi, Italy, May 15, 1948

Editor's Notes Mrs. Venanzi is an artist living in Assisi, and is the sister of Mrs. James Edwards, who has shared this interesting article with us.

California Palace of The Legion of Honor

★ In Lincoln Park the California Palace of the Legion of Honor will commence its regular free art classes for children, ages 4 through 15, on October 2 at 10 a.m.

The paintings of Grandma Moses will be shown through the month. Acclaimed the outstanding representative of contemporary American primitive painting, Anna Mary Moses, now 86 years old, has her pictures in numerous exhibitions all over the country and her work is owned by the foremost museums and private collections in the United States. Since the first exhibition of her refreshing farm and village scenes was held in October, 1940, she has received national and international recognition and acclaim.

An exhibit and sale of the work of the late Kate Chandler Thomson will be held through October and November in studio 12 of the Studio Building, 1367 Post Street. The exhibit will be open daily (Sundays included) from two to nine o'clock.

De Young Memorial Museum

★ The de Young Memorial Museum in Golden Gate Park has announced the opening of an important loan exhibition of African Negro Art assembled from the foremost American public and private collections.

A profusely illustrated catalog prepared by Dr. Paul S. Wingert of Columbia University who assembled this exhibit will be on sale during the exhibition. In it Dr. Wingert writes: "An exhibition of African Negro sculpture no longer needs justification. It has become universally accepted on its own merits as one of the world's great sculptures. The present extensive loan exhibition has been assembled entirely from American collections. It is intended primarily to represent as completely as possible the varied aesthetic qualities that are to be found in Negro sculpture. Each work was therefore carefully selected to show the highest achievements of the tribe or region of its origin. The choice of material was also determined by the desire to bring together examples of all the major sculpture traditions developed in Negro Africa."

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Above are listed items needed for a successful and interesting Exhibit. To insure diversification of exhibits, the Committee asks you to fill out this form and mail it to the Executive Office at once.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

NOVEMBER
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Vol. XXII ◆ No. 10

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE NOVEMBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Wednesday—3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Saturday— 10:00 - 2:00

CAFETERIA HOURS — MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY
BREAKFAST 7:30-9:30 — LUNCHEON 11:30-1:30 — DINNER 5:30-7-:30

NOVEMBER, 1948

2—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 50c — *Mr. George Barton, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
3—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
4—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
5—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 50c — *Mr. George Barton, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool, Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.m.
6—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
9—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 50c — *Mr. George Barton, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
10—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
11—SYMPHONY TEA — *Honoring Monsieur and Madam Pierre Monteux*	Lounge	4:00 - 6:00 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
12—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 50c — *Mr. George Barton, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool, Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
13—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
16—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 50c — *Mr. George Barton, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
17—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
18—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
19—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 50c — *Mr. George Barton, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool, Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
20—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
23—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 50c — *Mr. George Barton, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.
PANTRY SALE	North Room and N.D.R.	11:00 a.m. - 9:00 p.m.
24—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
25—BUFFET SUPPER — $3.75 a plate	Cafeteria	4:00 - 6:30 p.m.
26—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 50c — *Mr. George Barton, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool, Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
27—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
30—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 50c — *Mr. George Barton, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

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MENU

Sherry

California Fruit Cocktail

Celery, Olives, Radishes

Crab a la Newburg in Pattie Shell

Roast young Tom Turkey with Dressing, Giblet Gravy

Cranberry Sauce

Baked sugar cured ham

Candied sweet potatoes

Mashed potatoes

New peas, Glazed Hubbard Squash

Boiled Silver Onions

Hot Rolls

Salad Bowl

Assorted Cheese and Crackers

Hot mince pie, pumpkin pie

Plum pudding, brandy sauce

Southern Apple Pie

Egg Nog

Coffee

Reservations must be made in advance and cannot be accepted after Tuesday, November 23

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ SYMPHONY TEA: Thursday afternoon, November 11, from 4:00 to 6 o'clock the National League for Woman's Service again will honor the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra and its distinguished conductor, M. Pierre Monteux and Mme. Monteux who will be returning that week from their summer in Maine. The annual Symphony Tea is a unique event in the calendar of our organization to which members and their guests are invited. Tea will be fifty cents.

★ PANTRY SALE: Pre-Thanksgiving preparations may be simplified many times for those members of the League who attend the annual Pantry Sale on Tuesday, November 23, from 11 a.m. till nine o'clock. Main items of a genuine old-fashioned Thanksgiving dinner, including the turkey and cranberry sauce, will be available at the various tables. Food for the inner man is only part of the offering for that day. Table decorations, flowers and greenery for holiday arrangements and quantities of aprons and kitchen accessories all add up to a wide choice for Thanksgiving delights.

★ SWIMMING POOL PRIVILEGES are being enjoyed by increasing numbers since the Pool was reopened in mid-September. Friday night is *men's night* when our members are privileged to invite husbands and brothers as well as sons and sons' friends to enjoy a plunge either before or after dinner. Private lessons may be arranged for during the winter months as well as at other times in the year.

★ CONTRACT BRIDGE: Members of the Club who count bridge among their major diversions will be interested in the announcement that Mr. George Barton is conducting the Tuesday afternoon and Friday evening groups. Mr. Barton's studios in the Bellevue Hotel and the Cecil Hotel have been the rendezvous for progressive bridge players through many years so that our members who wish capable instruction and regular play have the benefit of his supervision in our own Club building. Fee for both afternoon and evening games is fifty cents and members may invite as many guests as they please. The same guest may not be invited more than twice in the fa and winter, and twice in the spring or summer, but t number of guests one may ask is unlimited. Guests in a instances must be accompanied by their hostesses. T regulation limiting the presence of the same guest to tw times a season does not apply to husbands or men frien of members. Since they are not eligible for club membe ship the privilege of including them is not limited.

Tuesday's games begin at 1:30 as usual and the Frid evening play at 7:30—both in the Chinese room as fo merly.

★ CULBERTSON BRIDGE instruction will be giv Club members and their guests by Mr. George Ba ton, who announces the following lecture topics for th month:

Nov.	2—1:30 p.m.	Bidding distributional hands
Nov.	5—7:30 p.m.	Suit preference signals
Nov.	9—1:30 p.m.	Responding bidding
Nov.	12—7:30 p.m.	Lead directing doubles
Nov.	16—1:30 p.m.	The distributional count
Nov.	19—7:30 p.m.	Short suit leads and the story 13 cards
Nov.	23—1:30 p.m.	Rebids by declarer and respon ing hands
Nov.	26—7:30 p.m.	Signals
Nov.	30—1:30 p.m.	Opening bids of more than on

★ OUR RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT is not onl preparing a splendid buffet dinner for Thanksgivin Day but as in former years it will roast turkeys that a to be eaten at home. Dressed and cooked as you like then with all the good gravy that compliments them. Turke will be roasted for $3.50 as in other years. They must b called for on Wednesday, the day before Thanksgivin

★ THANKSGIVING DAY BUFFET: From 4 to 6:3 o'clock on Thanksgiving Day a buffet dinner will b served in the North room. Here is an opportunity fo family dinner parties and for the entertainment of friend so often longed for during the year. Reservations must b made in advance. The price is $3.75 per person.

EDITORIAL

WORDS OF THANKSGIVING have poured from grateful hearts in an America, goal of fleeing people eking "justice, freedom, loving-kindness, peace." ever nce the first Thanksgiving Day in New England in 1775. ith the expansion of a vast continent, self-sufficient and erefore independent, came the anniversaries of a harvest stival until we reach the modern world of inter-depend- ıce of nations, with an America catapulted into leader- ıip which it did not seek but cannot evade. Nothing we ight write editorially can better express the call to de- ɔted consecration to a task and the thanksgiving our earts should echo than the words of Governor Wilbur L. ross, Governor of the State of Connecticut in 1938, which e reprint on page 15 of this Magazine. The National eague for Woman's Service gives thanks for "a time of ving and a home."

★ A SYMPOSIUM probably impossible in any land today other than our own is presented in this Number of the Magazine. It is well that we pause to think upon the blessings we are prone to take for granted in a "land of milk and honey" in a world of stark post-war realities. Internationally we present the facets of our thankfulness as we gratefully acknowledge stories from our four writers. Jade Snow Wong is the Fifth Daughter of the Wong Hong Family, subject of a recent national magazine article. Selma de Haas is a newcomer to San Francisco and America and is at present connected with the Netherlands Information Bureau. Peter Sandi was born in Italy but his home is America; he is a case worker at International House. Mrs. Barbara Menchikoff has been Supervisor of the Community Chest's Day Nursery for 15 years; she is a former teacher and public health worker.

SYMPHONY TEA

Honoring

Monsieur and Madame Pierre Monteux

and members of the

San Francisco Symphony Orchestra

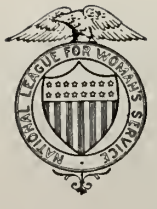
Thursday, November 11 :: 4 to 6 o'clock

Lounge Tea 50c

PANTRY SALE

Tuesday, November 23 :: 11 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Special Pre-Thanksgiving Luncheon and Dinner
served in the South Room



The President's Message

Our thanksgiving message for 1948 is one of gratitude for our rich blessings, though with this sentiment we have concern for the international crisis. We should firmly hold that faith our forefathers displayed when they dedicated at this season of the year a day to be set aside for expressing gratitude in surroundings unsettled and barely secure. Thus we should the more firmly resolve to treasure their courage, and to help in every possible manner to regain for those not so fortunate the full measure of causes for thankfulness.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

WHY I AM THANKFUL

by Peter L. Sandi

★ I purposely classify myself as an American born abroad. There are reasons for my doing so, one of them being that I now consider this country as my country; furthermore, that I feel like being a part of the community, a small unit among many units that form the healthy body of this America of ours.

One reason I'm glad to be an American is that there is freedom here—the individual can "breathe." The ideal of freedom has persisted strongly from the time the Pilgrims landed in 1620 and along with it another ideal has struggled into being and has grown—the ideal of brotherhood and the equality of men.

At times we hear people deny the existence of such ideals as they look upon injustice and discrimination. I do not deny the existence of injustices but I am heartened by the fact that people talk about them. People strive to eliminate them; people are constantly searching for a way to cancel the wrong and establish the righteous.

Continued talk and striving along the line of our ideals acts as a leaven which permeates our national life toward the end that one day we may see an America where opportunities will be even greater than they are now, where liberty will be even more widespread, where relationships among people and nations will be better than they are now. If that day you do not hear anybody talk about other steps forward, discuss the possibility of improvements, debate the subject of a better world for each and all, then, that day—God forbid—America will not be the America we, men and women of all races and creeds, respect, admire and love. But as long as we sincerely work together in an atmosphere of high and almost religious aspiration, we do not have to be afraid.

by Jade Snow Wong

★ For a person of foreign racial extraction, the subject, "What I Have to be Thankful For in the United States" implies, "What I have to be thankful for here which would not be enjoyed in the land of my ancestry."

Being an American-Chinese, born in San Francisco, I can only compare what I especially appreciate here against what my parents tell me existed in their China. Were I not to have this basis for comparison, I would probably take for granted some of the following things as natural human rights rather than be thankful that they are natural American rights.

Most of all, as an American who at twenty-six has spent most of those years in school, I am thankful for the freedom which opportunity gives. Without any prejudice because of race, I have enjoyed a superior education at public schools and a liberal arts college in return for my willingness to work for it. In China, willingness to work cannot guarantee an education; opportunity is purchased by dollars or by power.

Not until I was for some years graduated from Mill College did I fully realize what intellectual freedom I ha further acquired through its type of training. As time goe by, the practical application to life activities of a libera arts education brings out its full implications, and it is no until then that one really begins to be thankful for all th doors to unlimited horizons that college opened for futur exploration

Now, as a business woman, I am thankful that in Amer ica there is for women the freedom and the opportunity t advance in many professions or work of their choice, with out prejudice because of their sex. Of course, I know tha there are many jobs which in salary or rating undervalu women, but nevertheless, the phrase "Career Girl" doe not provoke raised eyebrows; a woman is readily accepte in the working world.

I have been able to decide on the work I wished to d and to create a business in which to do that work. A mar can do that in China; but a woman cannot, at least no without considerably different difficulties over and above those which naturally accompany the birth and develop ment of a business. I can in America meet business ac quaintances, including men, on an equal basis; I travel and work alone without interference; I progress towards my goals without coercion or intimidation (although I have my Standard Schnauzer for a friend and a guard.)

Having already enjoyed these opportunities for educa tion and work which are distinctively American, I am also thankful for some other natural corollaries: courage and confidence. For a moment ignoring the international threat of future warfare, I find it a wonderful privilege to be able to dream and plan for a future towards horizons which I in one generation may reach, whereas for many generations my parents and their parents before them could only look forward to living in exactly the same pattern of life into which they were born and in which they would die. I am thankful that in America there are traditions and broad standards, but I can as an individual find and make my own life pattern.

FOR AMERICA

by Selma de Haas

★ I am Dutch and I came from Holland to America in June, 1947, after a terrible time in which I had been living in The Netherlands during the war under the Nazi regime, often being forced to hide myself from the German hunters and the bombs, suffering from a large shortage of food, fuel and all things necessary for the health and happiness of human beings.

My sister and her husband who lived already ten years in San Francisco did all they could to have me emigrated to the United States and, at the end after having waited two years, the happy day came that I could sail from Rotterdam to this country.

When I arrived in New York first and afterwards in San Francisco, I thought I came into Paradise. All stores filled with fruits, food, clothes, candies, all the things we had missed for several years.

To be free and to be able to eat whatever you like is a feeling difficult to describe, but I can tell everyone that I am so thanksful to be able to live here in America. All people I met have been so friendly and helpful to me, but of course, it is not so easy to find a way of living in a foreign country.

First I went to a secretarial school to brush up on all things I need here and to get acquainted with the American language. Now after a year I am working for half a day in the office of the Netherlands Information Bureau so that I am able to support myself a little bit and I am so happy that I can do some work as well for this country as in a certain way for my own Holland.

Of course I know I have a lot to learn still. I am studying as much as I can, but I also would like to see more of the beautiful places in America, of the mountains and the big cities, of all the good and beautiful things you can enjoy here.

San Francisco itself is a most beautiful city; situated on the hills, you can always enjoy the fine views on the Ocean and the Bay. The Golden Gate Park gives everyone an opportunity to take a fine walk, to lie down on the grass, to see Museums and other worthwhile cultural things.

Now I will try to make the most out of my life here, to find friends and to make the way of living in America my own. I am sure that I will succeed to feel happy in a large and beautiful country, where everyone is free, can learn so many things without paying for it a lot of money, where concerts, exhibitions, etc., are free, cultural lectures can be visited without charge, so that everyone, older or young, can enjoy the most good things in life.

And after five years, when I am a citizen, I can say America is *my* country where I can live free and I hope without fear and care.

Every day I awake, I am so thankful to be in San Francisco, in California, in America. Although of course, my thoughts are often in Holland where I have lived for the greater part of my life, I am happy here.

by Barbara Menshikoff

★ I consider myself very lucky to be in the United States as one of the citizens of this wonderful country.

I arrived here in 1923 from the Russian province of Manchuria in China at the generous invitation of Mr. David Barrows, who was the president of the University of California at that time. He was sensitive to the problems of students denied in a country at civil war, and, following the warm American tradition of ready help, he did everything possible to facilitate the arrival and adjustment of foreign students. I was especially fortunate in getting a scholarship in Mills College and living 2 years on Mills Campus among congenial fellow students.

Thus my very first impressions of America were of her great friendliness and the living peace and liberty. I felt this especially keenly having arrived so recently from an atmosphere so directly opposite. But now to all of us these freedoms have sharp value, living as we are surrounded by the turmoils and agonies of people who struggle in the face of grim persecutions and terrible denials of the rights to life that every human being should enjoy. All of us now are proud and thankful for our way of living . . . for knowing the strength and meaning that comes from the free exercise of choice to follow our own way of believing and for unlimited opportunity to fulfill those choices.

And all of us too are glad that we can maintain and carry forward our ideals by helping those who so need aid across the seas. We are then blessed by not only receiving from our powerful and fertile country, but we can even share too.

On Thanksgiving Day then, let us actively hope that the whole world become a united whole, and secure as free and creative a life as we Americans so thankfully and gloriously enjoy.

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

The Fight of Paso Del Mar

Gusty and raw was the morning,
A fog hung over the seas,
And its gray skirts, rolling inland,
Were torn by the mountain trees,
No sound was heard but the dashing
Of waves on the sandy bar,
When Pablo of San Diego
Rode down to the Paso del Mar.

The pescador, out in his shallop,
Gathering his harvest so wide,
Sees the dim bulk of the headland
Loom over the waste of the tide;
He sees, like a white thread, the pathway
Wind round on the terrible wall,
Where the faint, moving speck of the rider
Seems hovering close to its fall.

Stout Pablo of San Diego
Rode down from the hills behind;
With the bells on his gray mule tinkling,
He sang through the fog and the wind.
Under his thick, misted eyebrows,
Twinkled his eye like a star,
And fiercer he sang as the sea-winds
Drove cold on the Paso del Mar.

Now Bernal, the herdsman of Chino,
Had traveled the shore since dawn,
Leaving the ranches behind him—
Good reason had he to be gone!
The blood was still red on his dagger,
The fury was hot in his brain,
And the chill, driving scud of the breakers
Beat thick on his forehead in vain.

With his poncho wrapped gloomily round him,
He mounted the dizzying road,
And the chasms and steeps of the headland
Were slippery and wet, as he trod:
Wild swept the wind of the ocean,
Rolling the fog from afar,
When near him a mule bell came tinkling,
Midway on the Paso del Mar.

"Back!" shouted Bernal, full fiercely,
And "Back!" shouted Pablo, in wrath,
As his mule halted, startled and shrinking,
On the perilous line of the path.
The roar of devouring surges
Came up from the breakers' hoarse war;
And "Back, or you perish!" cried Bernal,
"I turn not on Paso del Mar!"

The gray mule stood firm as the headland:
He clutched at the jingling rein,
When Pablo rose up in his saddle
And smote till he dropped it again.
A wild oath of passion swore Bernal,
And brandished his dagger, still red,
While fiercely stout Pablo leaned forward,
And fought o'er his trusty mule's head.

They fought till the black wall below them
Shone red through the misty blast;
Stout Pablo then struck, leaning farther,
The broad breast of Bernal at last.
And, frenzied with pain, the swart herdsman
Closed on him with terrible strength,
And jerked him, despite of his struggles,
Down from the saddle at length.

They grappled with desperate madness,
On the slippery edge of the wall;
They swayed on the brink, and together
Reeled out to the rush of the fall.
A cry of the wildest death anguish
Rang faint through the mist afar,
And the riderless mule went homeward
From the fight of the Paso del Mar.

—BAYARD TAYLOR

The Neighbor

How cool and wet the lowlands lie
Beneath the cloaked and hooded sky!
How softly beats the welcome rain
Against the plashy window-pane!

There is no sail upon the bay:
We cannot go abroad today,
But, darlings, come and take my hand,
And hear a tale of Fairy-land.

The baby's little head shall rest
In quiet on his father's breast,
And mother, if he chance to stir,
Shall sing him songs once sung to her.

Ah, little ones, ye do not fret,
Because the garden grass is wet;
Ye love the rains, whene'er they come,
That all day keep your father home.

No fish today the net shall yield;
The happy oxen graze afield;
The thirsty corn will drink its fill,
And louder sing the woodland rill.

Then, darlings, nestle round the hearth;
Ye are the sunshine of the earth:
Your tender eyes so fondly shine,
They bring a welcome rain to mine.

—BAYARD TAYLOR

BAYARD TAYLOR *(1825-1878) was born in a little Quaker town in Pennsylvania, and died in Berlin while serving as United States Minister. He was the author of many books: verse, travels, novels; and in great demand as a lecturer. In 1848 he became chief of the literary department of the New York Tribune, and in 1851 went to Europe, and the East, his letters to the Tribune bringing him fame in America. He sailed to California in 1849, sharing the hardships of the gold-diggers for five months, the record of his journey appearing under the title, "Eldorado"; his second trip about 25 years later, is recorded in his "Between the Gates." He became secretary to the legation in Russia in 1862.*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

TOMORROW WILL BE BETTER. *By Betty Smith.* Harper and Brothers. $3.00. Reviewed by Phileta Fitzgerald.

THE STARS ARE YOURS. *By James S. Pickering.* The Macmillan Company. $3.95. Reviewed by Estelle M. Kane.

THE CAUSEWAY. *By Winifred Lear.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Helen L. Crandall.

EATING FOR HEALTH. *By Pearl Lewis.* The Macmillan Company. $2.25. Reviewed by Ida J. Lord.

ANGELO'S WIFE. *By Virginia Myers.* The Bobbs-Merrill Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Georgea Wiseman.

TOMORROW WILL BE BETTER

★ Betty Smith has returned to the Brooklyn of her earlier novel for the setting for *Tomorrow Will Be Better*, the story of Margy Shannon, child of a shrewish mother and an ineffectual father. Trapped by their limitations of mentality and character the older Shannons have accepted defeat for themselves but cling to a vague hope for a happier, more successful life for their daughter. Success as they see it depends on mere chance. No forethought can be taken, no preparation need be made to bring about the longed for change in fortune. Knowing no other, Margy follows the pattern her parents have set. When she leaves school there is the heartbreaking search for a job, any job open to the unskilled, the unprepared. She is fortunate in finding one in a mail order company where her superiors give the girl kindness she has never known in her own home. The first bit of color in her life comes from contact with her fellow employees; girls to joke and gossip with, Reenie for loyal friendship.

Driven by her desperate need for affection she drifts into "going with" Frankie Malone. Margy and Frankie's marriage, the birth of their stillborn child and the tragedy of poor Frankie which makes the marriage a failure lead toward the tomorrow of the title. At the end there is the suggestion that while there is no certainty that tomorrow will be better at least it may be for instead of weakly submitting to circumstances as her parents have always done, Margy begins to see that dreams must be backed up by action and that our yesterdays and todays make our tomorrows.

Concerned as it is with the dull, drab lives of drab, brutish people, *Tomorrow Will Be Better* is not a pleasant story. Essentially it is the same story as *A Tree Grows in Brooklyn* told with greater craftsmanship in selection of material and so marks a forward step in Mrs. Smith's growth as a novelist. All the incidents of this new work set the atmosphere, foreshadow the outcome or carry the action forward. The ending is not false but an honest resolution of the conflict. Mrs. Smith tells this story almost without raising her voice so that for the most part it proceeds at a dead level most effective for achieving the atmosphere she wishes to establish. One feels that her greatest weakness is her lack of understanding of her fellow creatures. Human beings in conflict, conflict with one another, with the complexities of their own natures or with their environment is the raw material with which the novelist works. No one, even a story teller with the great narrative gift Mrs. Smith has, can write a completely successful novel until she learns more about people. When she can see below the surface to the spark of divinity in the human soul Mrs. Smith ought to give us a really fine novel.

THE STARS ARE YOURS

★ Probably the best way to review *The Stars Are Yours* is to discover why we should read it. For a part of every man's life is spent under the stars. Some of it is hardly more than an upward glance; and for others a pause for wonderment and perhaps inspiration. It should be more than either of these for everyone: we should take time to know our stars.

Dr. Pickering's book is not a technical book, as the layman fears technical explanations. It is more of a fascinating discussion of the heavenly bodies, and we can enjoy its story much as we do the story of the flowers or of great mountains.

One point of particular interest to the reader is the change of our place of observation. We do not stand on the earth and look up; in imagination we go up for a closer look. So the reading of *The Stars Are Yours* can easily help us to be more curious and observant about our stars. For example, the very first chapter brings us new understanding of that most casually accepted of all natural phenomena—the good old sun. Follow then, chapters on the earth and the moon, and we are again impressed with the interdependence between them. Names like "Mars," "Jupiter," "Venus" are little more than names until we read of their discovery and significance.

In fine, we cannot help but lay down this book a little less bemused by these great, twinkling bodies we call the "lovely stars." And as so well expressed in the Macmillan Company message regarding this precious 5th Freedom, such books grant us FREEDOM FROM IGNORANCE—which is probably the greatest of all Freedoms.

THE CAUSEWAY

★ There is one good, well developed story and at least two incomplete ones in *The Causeway*. The chief interest of the novel, however, centers in the character of Rick Watson. Winifred Lear has built him from an authentic psychological blue print. Each reader has met him or perchance been him. The desire to appear better or richer, more talented or more clever than one is, is not uncommon. Rick more than many needed the security derived from family or accomplishment. Unfortunately his origins were exceedingly humble; he had grown up in a crowded suburb, almost a slum, of Liverpool; he had gone to the wrong schools, graduated from the wrong university, and taught in a school of no prestige. On the credit side Rick's education and reading were sound and his nature gentle. Both the character and the social meaning of the word apply to him. His own lacks are evident to the sensitive Rick. His attempt to hide them at times become so painful to the reader that it is necessary to close the book for a little. That he falls in love with the charming Davina does not help him. He is pushed further and further into subterfuge. He understands his own case as well as the reader does but cannot extricate himself from his self created difficulties. His inward war and its outcome become the chief emotional concern of the reader. That Rick retains the affection of the reader is a part of the skill of Winifred Lear in portraying his character. No one can dismiss him in indignation and contempt. At the end of the story the quotation from C. Day Lewis that precedes the book again comes to mind and there is a satisfaction in looking forward with Rick beyond the confines of the published events:

> Nor fear we now to live who in the valley
> Of the shadow of life have found a causeway;
> For love restores the nerve and love is under
> Our feet resilient.

Of course Rick is not the only character. Davina is a delightful and dependable young woman. Toby Fielding is gay and irresistible to everyone, even to Davina to her sorrow. The unbalanced rector and the stuffy curate are not altogether convincing but they are not important either except as explaining the Mayo household and bringing the important persons together in one place.

The Causeway, Winifred Lear's first novel, is interesting and worthwhile reading. Another book by her will be welcome.

To lend glamour to the fall and winter season velvets are used as facing, and soft drapings as trims. All-felt shapes continue to be important. Turbans are fashioned with the profile drape. Venetian pill-boxes, close fitting cloches, Victorian bonnets show the influence of bygone days.

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Eating For Health

★ There are six divisions in this book concerning food, the structure of the human body, and the channels to follow for nutritional benefits. All of these are a scientific approach to the satisfactory solving of nourishment as determined by the best understanding of dietary knowledge to date. Miss Lewis is an authority for the plans outlined as she has had extensive training in teaching the value of foods, and was also in charge for six years of the dietary department of the Kahler Hospital connected with the Mayo Clinic.

The first chapter deals with values of different foods and the manner in which they react on the various parts and functions of the body. The author clearly defines the well-known fact that "food supplies all body substance."

Perhaps the most practical and helpful chapter for the dietitian as well as the housewife is that on " Dietary Plans," for definite values and quantities of foods are given for adults and children of all ages.

The last chapter gives a vast amount of knowledge concerning "Foods for Good Nutrition," their preparation for cooking, and *how* to cook. Did you know that skimmed milk has the same nutritive value as buttermilk? Did you know that there is no difference in food value between the white-shelled egg and the brown, but the yolk of the brown egg has a higher nutritive value? And did you know that light destroys Vitamin A in milk and a bottle of milk should not be exposed to sunlight?

The book has no recipes but is a splendid preparation for the cook, and contains a wealth of information on *Eating for Health*. The reader will certainly learn much of interest and benefit if a change is desired from a badly balanced diet to meals as they should be prepared for more effective and healthy living.

Angelo's Wife

★ During the past century, story-tellers have found endless material, in early California history, for varied and spell-binding tales. Here, in *Angelo's Wife*, Virginia Myers gives us one more tale, full of suspense and color.

The action takes place in the 1830s, when Spanish Dons ruled magnificently over their enormous estates; when the Jesuits and the Franciscans built sprawling missions in which to teach and protect the Indians; when reckless riders galloped across the land, and marauding pirates were one more threat to a fragile peace.

Petra, orphaned daughter of a Spanish mother and an English father, arrives in California at the age of fifteen, supposedly to be the ward of her godmother, Dona Ysidra Miramontes. The girl is aware, however, that the true purpose of her journey is her marriage to Angelo Estrada, son of the famous Don Francisco.

It is the dark, well-mannered Don Francisco who rides forth to meet the carrita bringing Petra to the Dos Rios rancho and she then gets a hint that Angelo, Francisco's only son, is frail and sickly. Although he is but eighteen, his father is eager to have him married. The seven children born to him by his wife, Ana, have been daughters, and have died at birth. Upon Angelo, son by his first adored wife, Francisco pins his hope for heirs to his fortune and his far-reaching lands.

Angelo is far from a weakling, as Petra joyously discovers. Physically, he is frail, but he has wit, sensitivity and a quick, poetic mind. The marriage takes place soon after Petra's arrival—sooner than Don Francisco had anticipated, due to the eagerness of the young couple. During the days of the fiesta, Petra meets her future neighbors, friends and jealous relatives. The girl, absorbed in her love for her husband, is unprepared for the sudden tragedy which in a few months comes to twist the current of her life from serenity to emotional turmoil.

Francisco it is then who dominates the scene. Generous, shrewd, courteous, ruthless, he attracts all women but the one he desires, and gains all his goals but the one which is to him the most important.

There are some excellent characterizations in this exciting romance, but Mrs. Myers has not cumbered her pages with historical data, to any great extent. The tale's the thing! Pirates, Indians, earthquake, fire, love, blood and tears, all are here.

Angelo's Wife may easily become a "best-seller." It has, too, all the swagger and bravado needed to make a motion picture of lively interest. It is, in fact, a well-written, absorbing novel and can be recommended as first-class entertainment.

Special Exhibits

★ The exhibit and sale of the work of the late Kate Chandler Thomson, which opened October first will continue through the month of November. The works are shown in Studio 12 of the Studio Building, 1367 Post Street. The exhibit will be open daily including Sundays from two to nine o'clock.

"Appreciation of Textiles" will be the subject of an illustrated lecture by Dr. Elisabeth Moses on three successive Tuesday afternoons at the De Young Memorial Museum. The dates are November 9, 16 and 23 at 3 o'clock. Admission free.

WELCOME . . .
THE PANTRY SALE

by Josephine Martin

★ There's always a definite starting point that starts us in the direction of our beloved yearly festivals. The beginning of Lent, after the Mardi Gras festivities, heads us toward Easter and Spring and new hope; once Memorial Day is past, we start speculating upon the summer vacations . . . when and where . . ?

And for City Club members, the winter holidays are officially launched by the pre-Thanksgiving Pantry Sale . . . with its Autumnal fragrances permeating the Club and the appetites of all getting a fresh start, at the sight of home baked cakes and pies and cookies, and jars of jellies and preserves.

And always, there are whole armfuls of Autumn foliage to be carried off, mostly by the apartment dwellers whose gardening is confined to window boxes—maybe—or a few flower pots.

So, once more we welcome the Pantry Sale which this year will be even more expanded.

Those members who are able to contribute fresh, home-grown produce, are special benefactors. The finest hot house tomato in the world can't compare with one that's been grown in someone's garden and allowed to ripen in the sun, as Nature meant it to. There's a flavor there that one never finds in a tomato that was picked green and forced to redden in the confines of a "hot room."

Similarly the zucchini, or Italian squash. Long before its season is over, the ambitious home gardeners who planted it wonder why they ever gave garden room to anything so prolific! Zucchini produces with abandon, and soon the growers are begging neighbors, friends, they're ready to accost strangers on the street, to take zucchini off their hands! Well . . . here's an outlet, a final market for that over-ambitious vegetable!

It's to be hoped, too, that fruit from nearby orchards will be offered. Perhaps some of the Magazine's readers know what the apple situation is like this year. The apple growers, banded together for mutual help, have set certain standards for all apples to be sent to market. They're all to be perfect and evenly sized, completely free from blemishes . . . in fact, each and every one should serve as a model for the apple which tempted our first mother! And the apple growers of the Northwest are similarly pledged to maintain this high standard for the fruit they market during 1948.

Which is fine . . . except . . . what about price? And, a pippin apple intended for good old applesauce, or to go into a pie, doesn't have to be an agricultural Powers model! We can get along just fine with an apple that is a bit unsymmetrical, or a trifle undersized! It may even have a little spot on the skin without throwing us into a frenzy . . . what we want is a good tasting apple at a reasonable figure. So—here's hoping that City Club members who own an apple tree or two won't feel in the least self-conscious about bring a basketful or two to the pantry sale. At the proper price, they'll look too beautiful for words!

Grapes threaten to be a surplus item this Autumn, unless untimely rains damage the year's immense crop. So we may also hope to see some gorgeous colorful arrangements . . . and what's more colorful than the combination of the rich red Tokays and the Red Emperors, the pastel Kandeharas, or Lady-finger Grapes, the pearly little seedless grape, and the rich purple of Ribieres, Concords and Rose of Peru? Mingled with Autumn foliage, you have a buffet or table decoration to last for a few days anyway. (Maybe you can keep *your* family from picking them off one at a time!)

As for the jams and jellies, preserves and pickles . . . the plum puddings all made and ripening, the mincemeat, the cranberry jellies and preserves, they're time and life-savers when the holidays finally arrive. No matter how much a woman plans ahead, when the day actually dawns, with its cooking and baking, table decorating and setting (all of which barely leaves her time to powder her nose) . . . how grateful she will be for those "extras" that she picked up at the Pantry Sale!

So, again we welcome this Autumnal festival at our Club; more and more, in these crowded days, do we depend upon it to help us over the holiday hump.

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THAT ELUSIVE DOLLAR

★ Recently a local magazine carried the following item, reprinted from a city newspaper: "A dollar now buys more gas and electricity than in 1939. It also buys nearly as much rent. In the rent field it is a 90 cent dollar as compared to that of 1938. In buying food it is a 57 cent dollar, in clothing 51 cents, house furnishings 52 cents. Generally speaking the 1948 one dollar note is worth about 60 cents in buying power as compared to that of 1939."

That last statement gave pause—a moment of comparison of prices from the mid-thirties, 1936 to 1939 for instance, when one could buy two pounds of New York cut steaks, Grade AA beef, pay with a dollar bill, and get change. Those were the times when San Francisco's swankiest women's shops were advertising this "season's most important tailleur fashion—our newest version—a notable success," woman's tailored suit . . . $45.00! Looked at any lately? Those were the days when real baby alligator pumps were reduced from $9.95 to $8.95 at special sale, when Broadloom carpets of the best quality were $5.95 per square yard.

Aris' finest copies of French couturier gloves were offered for $3.95 in the leading shops, and shell pink satin nighties of the best quality were advertised for $6.95. New pianos of the world's standard make were advertised for $565.00, and top prices to artists' concerts, Menuhin, Kreisler and Gigli were $2.75—without tax in those days.

Even when our dollar notes were at the 90 cent value it was possible to go to the Golden Gate theatre for a full stage show and the premiere of a "movie classic," starring Katherine Hepburn and Herbert Marshall for *forty cents*—highest price!

If you went in for Italian luncheon sets it was possible to purchase seventeen piece sets—the kind we use joyfully today—for $5.95; or if you struck a sale you might pick up one for $3.95.

Let's go back for a moment to what went onto the table or into the food prepared. Sliced eastern bacon was thirty-four cents a pound; roasting chickens were twenty-nine cents a pound (corn and milk fed ones, too); a cross rib roast of beef was twenty-three cents a pound, sliced halibut a cent more, and a three pound can of highest grade shortening was 56 cents!

In the men's department a royal Cameron imported topcoat of covert could be found in two price fields, $35.00 and 37.50 with other articles of wearing apparel in proportion. And a Plymouth coupe, a USED one at that, sold for four hundred dollars.

What does all this add up to? What does it get one besides a nostalgic headache? If you want to look at it that way, it has a direct bearing on all of us who are members of the National League for Woman's Service and who make use of our Club. And it could be important for those friends whom you have yet to ask to join our organization. For while the dollar value in every field that makes up our daily life has dropped startlingly, its decline has not been reflected in the privileges of members in the National League.

At what amounts to the monthly cost of seventy-five cents which we pay for membership privileges, we *still* get full value in the use of our splendid building, in the library and lounge, in the opportunity to make seven day a week use of dressing rooms. For the pleasure of reading our magazine which reflects from month to month the season's and the community's interests and activities; for the friendliness and the privilege of service in a common cause, for God-For-Country-For Home. For all these opportunities and material returns —unaffected by the elusive dollar—let us give thanks so long as we are members and prove our loyalty by sharing with a friend the same chance.

THE PANTRY SALE

Share with others from your own shelves; contribute generously to insure the success of the popular Pantry Sale this month. Bring your friends. Plan to plenish your own Thanksgiving Table at the Pantry Sale. Share in the festive spirit of the day by having luncheon or dinner at the Clubhouse.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 23 11 TO 9 O'CLOCK

A Famous Thanksgiving Proclamation

★ A Proclamation by His Excellency, Wilbur L. Cross, Governor of the State of Connecticut. (1938)

As the colors of autumn stream down the wind, scarlet in sumac and maple, spun gold in the birches, a splendor of smoldering fire in the oaks along the hill, and the last leaves flutter away, and dusk falls briefly about the worker bringing in from the field a late load of its fruit, and Arcturus is lost to sight and Orion swings upward that great sun upon his shoulder, we are stirred once more to ponder the Infinite Goodness that has set apart for us, in all this moving mystery of creation, a time of living and a home. In such a spirit I appoint Thursday, the twenty-fourth of November a day of

PUBLIC THANKSGIVING

In such a spirit I call upon the people to acknowledge heartily in friendly gathering and house of prayer, the increase of the season nearing now its close: the harvest of earth, the yield of patient mind and faithful hand, that have kept us fed and clothed and have made for us a shelter even against the storm. It is right that we whose arc of sky has been darkened by no war hawk, who have been forced by no man to stand and speak when to speak was to choose between death and life, should give thanks also for the future mercies we have enjoyed, beyond desert or any estimation, of Justice, Freedom, Loving-kindness, Peace—resolving, as we prize them, to let no occasion go without some prompting or some effort worthy in a way however humble of those proudest among man's ideals, which burn, though it may be like candles fitfully in our gusty world, with a light so clear we name its source divine.

Given under my hand and seal of the State at the Capitol, in Hartford, this tenth day of November, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and thirty-eight and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and sixty-third.

Wilbur L. Cross

"It is better to give unasked through understanding—to give now, that the season of giving may be yours and not your inheritors." Let us be such as help the life of the future. (From the writing of Kahlil Gilbran.)

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

DECEMBER
1948
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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

DECEMBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Wednesday—3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Saturday— 10:00 - 2:00

CAFETERIA HOURS — MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY
BREAKFAST 7:30-9:30 — LUNCHEON 11:30-1:30 — DINNER 5:30-7-:30

DECEMBER, 1948

1—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.
2—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.
3—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 50c — *Mr. George Barton, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.
Swimming Pool, Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.
4—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.
7—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 50c — *Mr. George Barton, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.
8—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.
9—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.
10—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.
Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 50c — *Mr. George Barton, presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.
Swimming Pool, Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.
11—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.
14—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 50c — *Mr. George Barton, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.
15—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.
16—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.
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Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 50c — *Mr. George Barton. presiding*	Chinese Room	7:30 p.
Swimming Pool, Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.
18—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.
21—PRE-CHRISTMAS LUNCHEON. *Carol Singers*	Cafeteria	11:30 a.m. - 1:30 p.
CHRISTMAS PROGRAM	Library	8:00 p.
22—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.
23—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.
24—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.
25—CHRISTMAS DAY BUFFET SUPPER — $2.50 per plate		4:00 - 6:30 p.
28—Progressive Bridge Tournament — Fee 50c — *Mr. George Barton, presiding*	Chinese Room	1:30 p.
29—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.
30—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.

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RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ HOLIDAY DECORATIONS—always an outstanding feature of our Clubhouse, will be in place by Monday, December 20th, for both members and guests to enjoy. Those members with gardens or with access to wooded hillsides and valleys are reminded that their gifts of greens for decoration will be shared by many, once they are in place throughout our building.

★ PRE-CHRISTMAS LUNCHEON AND DINNER will be served this year on Tuesday, December 21, during the regular cafeteria hours. Carol singers will be heard during the luncheon hour when a luncheon special will be featured and a program appropriate to the season will be presented in the Library during the after-dinner hour. Members may find in the Tuesday plans opportunity to do their pre-holiday entertaining.

★ CHRISTMAS EVE AND NEW YEAR'S EVE fall on Friday this year thus offering opportunity for a long week-end for many. In consequence the bridge play will be omitted on those two evenings. The first three Friday evenings of December, hours for pool and bridge class will be as usual. Regular sessions of both bridge and swimming pool will be resumed the first Friday evening of 1949.

★ THE LEAGUE SHOP has a generous stock on hand of Christmas wrappings, ribbons, tags and cards, all the things to make those Christmas packages so attractive. The wide assortment invites early buyers. Featured this season are some beautiful old Swedish copper pieces imported for the holiday trade. Kettles, oval and round cooking utensils, suitable for flower and fruit arrangements and copper molds for fancy desserts offer gift possibilities which have not been available for several seasons.

★ LIBRARY BOOKS are a natural accompaniment of the gift giving season. When you clear off shelf space for the new books received this Christmas, remember to put your discarded books aside for the Club Book Mart which will come early in 1949. The Club Library also welcomes book gifts.

★ LECTURES ON LAW and legal matters peculiarly interesting to women will be the subject of a series of lectures to be given by Mrs. Julia Easley early in the new year. Details will be announced in the January Magazine.

★ CHRISTMAS DAY BUFFET SUPPER will o r once again the pleasant opportunity to gather fan y and friends for a club cooked supper. Reservations r Christmas Day Supper, which will be served from 4 o 6:30 o'clock, should be made not later than Wednes y evening, December 22nd.

★ DECEMBER CONTRACT Bridge Lectures will e devoted to the use of points in bidding versus Ho r Count. Three evenings, December 14, 17 and 21, ta s will be on No Trump bidding and responses. The lectu s will cover all types of No Trump bids as they are be g used in San Francisco. Friday evening, December 3, e topic will be Opening Bids; on Tuesday, December Slam Bidding will be discussed.

★ MEMBERSHIPS FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS—a m t appropriate and lasting gift for a daughter or sis r or special friend. Now, as the new year approaches, e times offer new challenges and new opportunities for t t satisfying experience of working and playing together, o strengthen the bond of organization and efficient coöpe tion in whatever may be demanded of us.

★ VOLUNTEER SERVICE—the keystone of the N tional League for Woman's Service both in and o t of our Clubhouse is never more important than during te holiday season when everyone is so absorbed in perso l duties. The record of volunteer hours which has been a l is being compiled and covering a span of years is hea ening to those who know the joy of volunteering for sp cific and needed tasks. In order that our records may e as nearly complete as possible, volunteers are urged o sign up each time they complete a period of service a l those whose records are not complete are asked to ma reports to the Executive Office.

★ RED CROSS KNITTING, which is a year round a tivity in the National League, has received new stim lus in the weekly service of a new volunteer who will in Room 208 on Fridays from 11 o'clock until 3 to assi knitters who may have knotty problems and to start ne knitters on needed pieces. The National League Knitti Unit—and the Red Cross SEWING unit as well, sta high on the list of service groups both in the Nation League and on the Red Cross roster. Members interest in helping in either field are asked to join the sectio

EDITORIAL

THE DECEMBER NUMBER of the National League for Woman's Service Magazine would not be complete each year did we not announce among our contributors Marie Hicks Davidson, for Mrs. Davidson has brought for us each many years past a fantasy which with time delights us with its message of Christmas. Once again we gladly bring her story with its holiday meaning. In this same Number we tell of the beautiful club house and its gay trimmings, its halls which echo with the voices of happy children in swimming pool and around festive board. and with its yule log burning merrily in the fireplace of the lovely lounge—and the Christmas tree! We greet each other in happy memory of those who have passed on to us the traditions of this festive season.

CHRISTMAS—a word of significance in itself even without its usual happy or merry companions. This Christmas of 1948 has particular meaning for a world torn asunder by man's mistakes—be they of intent or not—for its message is related to a heavenly light. which guides humanity to the birthplace of all that is good and noble. The Spirit of Christmas echoes in prison walls. in fighting camps, in poverty and disease. and whispers "Peace" to the aching heart. The Spirit of Christmas shares the bounty of our rich land with fruits garnered by those who won the war for those who lost the war. The Spirit of Christmas puts into human minds intelligence which transcends strikes and disagreements and bitterness and greed of material things and changes men's thoughts to include the other man together with self. And so it is that with our wish for a happy Christmas, we bespeak for our readers the benediction which comes from the peace which passeth all understanding—the peace which was born of a little child.

★ DECEMBER 15: One wonders how many Americans recognize this date as commemorative of an act which gave to them the inalienable privileges of a Bill of Rights thereby preserving for all time the personal liberty of free men. Over a century and a half have passed since the ten amendments which are called the American Bill of Rights was officially incorporated within the structure of the Constitution. In a world of contending ideologies, we celebrate this anniversary with thankful hearts that our fate vouchsafed for us a citizenship wherein the essential rights of the people are respected and protected.

Tuesday, December 21

Pre-Christmas Luncheon

with Carol Singers

in the Cafeteria 11:30 to 1:30 p. m.

Tuesday Evening, December 21, a

Christmas Program

will be presented on the Fourth Floor
of the Clubhouse at 7:45 p. m.

Christmas Day Buffet Supper

4:00 to 6:30 p. m. $2.50 per plate

(Reservations must be made not later than Wednesday, December 22)

Christmas scene in Golden Gate Park

The President's Christmas Message

May the joys of the Christmas Season fill the hearts and homes of every member of the National League for Woman's Service reawakening faith in the future. The Star of Promise which shone upon the earth two thousand years ago has come down to us undimmed through hours of hope and despair. At this time of rebirth we feel its radiance giving us security in rendering our full measure as servants of the Prince of Peace.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

THE GIFT WITHOUT THE GIVER IS BARE

by Marie Hicks Davidson

★ In one of the sudden flashes of awareness which had of late been her experience, the young woman found her mind peering through a clarity which she termed divinity.

It had happened to her before. The first time it had frightened her. Then she determined to see it through, follow the trail.

Where would it lead? She had heard scientists and charlatans discuss clairvoyance and had been both amused and entertained.

But this was something different. She found herself carrying on a heated argument with the Spirit of Humanity. Sometimes she termed her vis-a-vis by other names, one of which was "Reason."

Tonight she was desperate with the old discouragement and fear of the future. "I am twenty-five." she said, "and I seem to have found nothing to which I can anchor. I've studied for years, have a smattering of many kinds of learning. But the fact remains that I am poor and lonely. And this Christmas myth annoys me to the point of scorn."

The facts turned over in her mind in an incoherent stream, not articulate, but muddy and tinged with despair.

"Reason" listened with patience.

"To be young, fairly good-looking, to be ambitious, to ask not too much of the gods—and to be frustrated at every turn—is just more than a girl can bear on Christmas Eve—when the civilized world is celebrating a meaningless equinoxial break in midwinter."

"It's quite true," said a Voice in the Wilderness, the same which had spoken to her when she had believed tha it was "Reason." "Yes, it's true that you are young an fairly good-looking and that you are consumed with a ambition. But for what? To what particular star hav you hitched your aspiration?"

"You know only too well," she replied. "What of thes years I've spent studying voice? I know, deep in my hear that it's a good voice, worthy of being heard in opera o concert. But I can't get engagements. Every time I dar to hope, I am disappointed. Something happens to ma my dream, sickness at audition time, selection of anothe instead of me, lack of means to be at the right place a the appointed hour. Oh, well, you know the circumstance without my naming them. Where is fairness and justic and that elan which is supposed to take you over the bat tlements of hell?"

"Now you are getting hysterical and arriving nowhere," cautioned Reason. It's ego that's ailing you. After all, lif is a call to battle. And tears are feeble weapons. Tucke away in my memory is a poem which goes something lik this:

"I wonder at the idleness of tears—
Ye old, old dead, and ye of yesternight,
Chieftains and bards and keepers of the sheep,
By every cup of sorrow that you had,
Loose me from tears—and make me see aright
How each hath back what once he stayed to weep:
Homer his sight, David his little lad."

The girl replied, "You are not very reasonable, my dear Reason. One can't be gallant on an empty dream. I am fed up with sophistries. Listen to that bell. It is saying "Adeste Fidelis" and such. It splits the ears of groundlings, to be sure, but it doesn't butter any parsnips. Look at me—rather at my plight. I have no gift to give. I expect no gift this Christmas Eve. Either way, it doesn't matter, giving or receiving, except to disprove a legend."

With infinite pity Reason reached down his hand and said, "Come, I want you to see hundreds of men and women at their devotions this night of nights. They are not asking and they are not giving. It's just that they are moved by something within them and are pouring out their emotions."

"Ha," she sneered. "That's it. They are having an emotional jag. But I'll come with you, simply because I am bored."

"Bored with me?" he asked. "No, not bored, but unable to answer the questions which are nagging you. Do not come because you are bored. I can wait."

"You expect a miracle? I am sorry to disappoint you. No, my dear Reason, the days of miracles are past. Looking at your hundreds of devotees will not impress me or change my beliefs."

"My dear girl," he countered. "You have no beliefs. What is at this time animating your being is an affected

bitterness. If you were suddenly confronted with death in grisly or even pleasant guise you would change your tune."

"I wonder," she mused, genuinely honest for a moment.

"No, on second thought I withdraw my invitation to come into yonder church. You will be there soon enough, on your own power—not by my invitation. And I am leaving you now to go to another soul in torment."

"Very well," she agreed. "I shall sit here in the gloom of a dreary Christmas Eve. And think it all out."

"No, you will not be sitting in a gloom, but in a pleasant after-twilight glow. Try and think of it that way."

She sat a long while. Gradually she began to regret that she had been uncivil to him and resolved to apologize to him should he return.

But return he did not. She waited half an hour or so. Then she arose and walked toward the light pouring from the church. At the steps she decided to enter. "Just to see if I can imbibe any of that wondrous feeling they rave about."

The organ in the loft above played softly. Otherwise she could hear only the sibilance of lips moving in prayer and, occasionally, a murmur or a sigh. She shuddered at the solemnity of the moment and started to the door.

Then the miracle happened. Not in a blaze of light. Not as a flaming meteor; nor with a voice of thunder . . . not as Jehovah was wont to speak in the legends she had read. It was such a quiet, mousy little miracle that she did not recognize it as such. It was only a small, still, unspoken wish which silently stole from her troubled heart. Had it been put into words it would have sounded like this: "I wish I had something to give to my Lord."

She stopped in her tracks. "What is this? Am I going soft?" she asked her unbelieving self.

She turned and walked straight down the aisle to a statue of Mary in a heavenly blue robe, with her arms full of lilies.

"I am not even a Catholic; I presume this is a Catholic church. What brings me here?"

She recalled a role she had learned when she studied opera, when the gentle Desdemona of the tortured soul, fearing the fierce Othello in his jealous rage, had besought the Madonna to help her to understand why he was angry and to protect her in her extremity.

She dropped to her knees and the "Ave Maria" of that Verdi opera welled from her lips in purest soprano. She scarcely realized where she was or that her voice was pealing over the church. The song rose and fell in phrase after phrase of supplication until the words came no more. Exhausted, her face fell into her cupped hands and she thought tenderly of her own mother and of the childhood which had slipped away.

Presently she heard a voice which, without lifting her head, she knew was not that of Reason.

"I beg your pardon, miss. But why did you voice that aria here in these circumstances?" he asked as he knelt beside her.

It did not occur to her to be offended at his question. Or his presence. The night had been so filled with strange happenings that she was no longer amazed at anything.

"Because I realized that I had nothing to give except my song. And I had an impulse to give. It's Christmas Eve, you know."

"I like the Schubert 'Ave Maria' better. Or even the Gounod. This one is too sad. Could you, will you sing the Schubert? We are not the only worshippers in the church, but I am sure the others will not mind."

She studied his features for a moment. "I know them both," she replied. "Which shall it be?"

"The Schubert."

When she had finished and the last note had subsided in a whisper of pianissimo, she found that the memory of her mother would not dispel.

"My dear young woman you will possibly not credit this! Or maybe you know me from pictures often printed in the newspapers. You have coached in opera, I can see. Then you will know my name. Look and see if you recognize me."

"Yes. I recognize you. I have heard you conduct many times. I knew you at the first word you spoke, but thought I was dreaming. Perhaph I am. You are the greatest of them all. I am afraid to mention your name for fear that I shall awake.

"Yes, I am that one. And now that I have heard your glorious voice I want to ask you to meet me in the Opera House office tomorrow to sign you for the Metropolitan. Here is my card. I shall expect you at noon. I know what you are about to say, that it will be Christmas Day and that one does not sign contracts on that day. But I am flying south at one o'clock to meet my family for dinner at Santa Barbara."

"I shall keep this card to tell me tomorrow that this is not a dream. If I have the little pasteboard when I awake I will be at the Opera House at noon. You may be sure of that."

"And now, goodnight. Be careful of that voice. It is God-given."

"But what are you doing here at this hour of the night? What are you doing in this city? You belong in New York."

"Perhaps I was sent, just to find a voice like yours. If I believed in miracles I should say just that. As a matter of fact, I am here to visit an old, old man, a friend of my boyhood in Italy, and when he passed the crisis tonight in a grave illness I came here to give thanks. I was surprised to find the doors open. More surprised to hear you singing. Goodbye. Tomorrow at noon."

Turning up the collar of his frieze great-coat he walked swiftly away.

"And now," whispered Reason, who had appeared out of the ether, "Wouldn't it be a *(Continued on page 14)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

My Christmas Fire

When I shall light my Christmas fire,
High in a quiet hill,
Ere yet is tuned the star-voiced choir,
And holy night is still—
Then as the bright flame leaps and streams
The deep-heaped fagots through,
I'll have my golden store of dreams,
And one will be for you.

There will be many a dream to come
And sit the night with me,
Like wanderers returning home
From shores of many a sea;
From far-flung trails of rain and sun,
On wings that never tire,
They'll come, returning, one by one,
To seek my Christmas fire.

And, ready at my hand, shall be
For each loved dream I name
A fagot of the brushwood tree
To warm me with its flame;
Fagots of brushwood heaped above
The hearthstone's ruddy hue;
And, fragrant as the breath of love,
There will be one for you.

For, lonely were the night and all,
And lonely life would be,
If in my dreams you would not call
Across the world to me.
Yet I shall have my heart's desire—
A dream of you to fill
An ingle at my Christmas fire,
High in the quiet hill.

—John Steven McGroarty

Via Sancti Francisci

They journey light who ways of Francis go,
No heavy burdens of the heart they know,
No shadows of the soul, no pack of care
To bend them wearily as on they fare.
They have no envy of rich men or kings,
For, "having nothing, they possess all things."

Assisi is on every hill. On every plain
Is Umbria like a sunbeam lain
Shining across the world, its gleam
A joyous wakening of the perfect dream.
And where is need of him, there Francis is—
The Little Poor Man with God's hand in his.

—John Steven McGroarty

John Steven McGroarty *(1862-1944), author of "The Mission Play," was named poet laureate of California in 1933; in 1934 he was elected to Congress, voluntarily retiring in 1939, declaring that he would "rather be a poet" and "the sage of Verdugo Hills," than a congressman. He received many honors in his lifetime.*

Trees in Winter

The trees stood humbly in the ragged gown
of bleak December; they had traveled
through spring and summer lands; and near our town
in the wide yard at last had settled down,
and in glad weariness shook out the raveled
garb clinging to them.

There they calmly waited
and looked in our bare rooms as if to find
the things they came to see. We thought them kind,
road-weary men who courteously debated
high things among them.

When the frost made blind
the windows, they stood silent, as if deep
and sure in faith. Their great anticipation
grew greater with the year, and filled our sleep
with dreams of Christmas as the expectation
drew nearer, and enlarging, with its sweep
blessed all the trees in holy adoration.

—William G. Angermann

Poinsettias

Gray stems, like beggars' canes, against the wall,
somehow astir with secret saps and striving,
you stand in slumber when the spring is driving
all things to the unfolding; and his call

rings in the blood and makes the young air dream
in man and beast with wild and wordless sayings.
Perhaps you hear, and listen to the bayings
of far-off questing hounds in your heart's stream.

They startle tender quarries from still lairs
that they leap up and break from hidden places
and shyly press their frightened little faces
against your wrinkled bark. And when the flares

of summer sink and fade, and autumn cools
the sunburnt fields, you look on high with rounded,
great crimson eyes, and winter sees astounded
your suns reflected in his glassy pools.

—William G. Angermann

Lonely Shore

A gull's cry spans the arc of loneliness,
and has no meaning in this gray
despondency. Yet all the world's distress
is fitted in the harshness, and the day
shrinks in it and is still. The silent land
is bounded by the strident call,
and the sea's sorrow slips along the strand.
mourning awhile, and sinks away to fall
into the cry, the loneliest of all.

—William G. Angermann

William G. Angermann *lives in Culver City, Calif. He is a professor in the Division of Electrical Engineering, University of Southern California College of Engineering. These poems are from his collection, "Out of a Childhood," printed by The Plantin Press, Los Angeles, 1948: a pleasing book, with paper, type, and cover harmonious with the sensitive lines of the poet.*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

FLIGHT INTO SUNSHINE. *By Helen C. Cruickshank.* The Macmillan Company. $5.00. Reviewed by Mrs. William J. Lindenberger.

FAIR HAVENS. *By B. C. Jefferson.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Genevieve M. Berreyesa.

ANTOINETTE POPE SCHOOL COOKBOOK. *By Antoinette and Francois Pope.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Thelma Tucker.

JONATHAN FISHER, MAINE PARSON, 1768-1847. *By Mary Ellen Chase.* The Macmillan Company. $4.00. Reviewed by Elizabeth Laughton.

HOW TO MAKE YOUR OWN DOLLS. *By Grace L. Schauffler.* Hobby Book Mart. $2.50. Reviewed by Virginia Chilton.

WHITE SAILS SHAKING. *Edited by Ira Henry Freeman.* The Macmillan Company. $4.00. Reviewed by Myrta Freeman Beattie.

FLIGHT INTO SUNSHINE

★ In a spirit of high adventure Allan and Helen Cruickshank left New York City early one winter morning, in a car so loaded with equipment that after reading the list of cameras, boxes of flash bulbs and films, books, sleeping bags, hammocks, cooking utensils and clothes for all weathers, one wonders how it could have held in addition two passengers. They were setting out on an expedition to Florida, to study and photograph birds. Mr. Cruickshank is America's most outstanding photographer of birds, and his wife, also a photographer and naturalist, is his enthusiastic and experienced assistant. She has written the story of their travels so vividly that it holds the attention of the reader as raptly as any "best seller."

They penetrated on this trip into the wilds of Florida, and that Florida has wilds worthy of the name anyone who has sailed its narrow inland rivers, teeming with snakes and alligators and darkly overhung with moss-dripping trees, can testify. Waiting for hours in hot blinds, wading through shallow snake infested water, even climbing through mangrove trees with heavy cameras where there was no firm ground under foot, these things were not considered too high a price to pay for good bird pictures.

More than sixty pages of this book are devoted to Mr. Cruickshank's beautiful photographs of herons, egrets, cranes, ibises and many others. Mrs. Cruickshank's easy, flowing style has resulted in a delightful narrative which will appeal not only to bird lovers and students of natural history, but also to the even larger class of readers who enjoy a tale of personal adventure.

FAIR HAVENS

★ It has been said that coming events cast their shadows before. Surely there was nothing in the forbidding aspect of the unbearable hot day nor the dry, sandy soil of the "Fair Havens" community to tell twenty-year-old Thad Harmon that some day that same soil would make him one of the most successful men in East Texas and change the living conditions of not only this little town but also of the whole civilized world. The time is about the turn of the century. Thad had come on foot all the way from Alabama, his birthplace, to this eastern corner of Texas in search of his uncle of whom he had heard. According to the local sheriff this same uncle had departed rather suddenly, abandoning his worn-out farm which now stood idle.

Thad is treated kindly by the farmer folk who lend him many a helping hand so our hero gets started on the road to success. He had made up his mind to work hard and save every penny so he can buy his uncle's old farm. From this point on the story concerns itself with the chronicle of how Thad Harmon, an extremely shy, conscientious, hard-working lad, manages to overcome almost insurmountable obstacles and by his unceasing toil to buy his farm. He not only makes a fine living from the soil-eroded land but also manages as time goes on, to buy up, piece by piece, the neighboring farms as their tenants drift back toward the towns in search of better living. These people are discouraged by recurring floods, erosion and epidemics of disease.

All this of course takes several years to accomplish. Thad, the silent, shy lad, is now nearing middle age. He has seen the encroachment of the railroad over the best land in his section. He has witnessed the arrival of the telephone. He has seen the new auto frighten the skittish horses in his town just as it did in every small town in the country. The crucial event was, of course, the discovery of oil under the worn-out soil of this East Texas country. This means greater riches for Thad. It seems that at last he may be able to retire from the severe toil which has begun to tell on his strength.

In spite of the Horatio Alger flavor which this reader detects in the hero's life story, she likes the folksy, easy flowing manner in which Mr. Jefferson writes his book. There is continual interest and his people are well depicted, typical of the country. It is an interesting chronicle of the force of progress as it affects an easy-going rural community and in particular one individual who reaps the reward of his sterling integrity and diligence.

ANTOINETTE POPE SCHOOL COOK BOOK

★ Attention! Gourmets!

Have you searched in vain for an exciting recipe to tempt your appetite?

Has your palate become jaded?

Would you like to be admired for your ability to serve those "super-delectables" right now on your own table?

Think of those delicious canapes you "just adore" or that wonderful crab soufflé, the refreshing chicken chaud-froid, those juicy barbecued steaks, or Dream Meltaway cookies. These and hundreds of attractive, stimulating, old and new recipes of America, France, Java, Sweden, Italy and elsewhere are now available in a most concise, easily understood and fool-proof book. Suggestions are given for wonderful menus, special supper parties, regular balanced meals, teas, and cocktail surprises with many photographic illustrations.

This book is the result of eighteen years' successful management in their Chicago School by these masters of the cuisine—Antoinette and Francois Pope.

JONATHAN FISHER, MAINE PARSON 1768-1847

★ His name gives the title to this latest book by Mary Ellen Chase, the writer well-known in this country and abroad for her many books with their New England background. This is a biography of an extraordinary and incredible man, told with a novelist's skill, standing out in bold relief against a backdrop curtain of rural New England life, its customs, vicissitudes and struggles to survive of those times.

Gifted with many talents, never idle hands and a teeming mind, Jonathan Fisher was a mechanical genius from his boyhood —a farmer, portrait and landscape painter, wood carver, a writer of poetry and verse, a scientist, mathematician, lawyer, linguist and a missionary traveling thousands of miles on foot—a Leonardo da Vinci of his

(Continued on page 14)

What of the Inn Keeper?

by Helen Alexander

★ NIGHT must have fallen when the weary couple appeared at the door of the inn. At that hour the host was busy. His guests were maudlin, demanding drink, wanting food. There was a tax upon the land, a census of the people. Men and women had journeyed to the towns where they were born to register their names. There was no room at the inn.

What happened after that is history and history draws a comfortable veil over the conscience of countless generations of sluggish thinking with the ever-repeated statement, "How fitting! How perfect! For our Christ to be born in a manger."

Why?

What of the innkeeper? Mary was great with child. Her time had come. The journey had been long and her need was desperate. Her condition must have been obvious even to his hardened eyes. What might have happened if the innkeeper had known that it was the Mother of the Messiah standing on the threshold of his hostelry, we can only guess. All he saw was a weary, dust-stained, dishevelled man and woman travelling simply as simplicity is known only in the Eastern world.

What if he had put out his hand to the pain-racked woman and said, "Come, we will make room."

Is it so inconceivable to mortal minds that he might have turned to some smug merchant that night and pleaded, "This woman needs our help. Could you spare your room for the night?"

The words were never spoken. Mary and Joseph turned from the door and that night the King of Kings was born in a stable.

Some say that it was best. The inns of those days were uncomfortable places. They say the heat of the animals gave warmth to the Holy couple. They say Mary was probably glad for the peace and quiet of the stable—glad to be away from the bawdy throng that had crowded her out.

They say! What do we feel? In all these two thousand years, as the innkeepers of our hearts and minds, has no one of us hung his head in mortal agony that never does there seem to be room for any but the paying guests in the world's hostelry?

Since the Christ child was laid in that lowly manger, mankind has gone down in the blood bath of futile wars. Countless plagues and famines have ravaged the cities. and floods have scourged the land. And still men's greedy hands continue to pile up treasures on earth.

It does not matter that Christ was born in a stable. It isn't important that the wise men and the shepherds and the kings brought gifts of gold and frankincense and myrrh and laid them at His feet.

What really mattered was the crystal clear night—the perfect beauty that only nature lays like a magic mantle over the universe for those who have eyes to see and ears to hear.

For two thousand years we have celebrated the Birth of Christ by scrambling at the bargain counters of the world. Just this one Christmas could we consider the beauty of a star? The child in the most sordid hovel could share its magnificence with a maharajah's son. A pauper could hear the finest symphony in the sigh of a lonely wind or the beat of the rain against his roof. No power politics on earth can control the exquisite glory of the setting sun. No atomic bomb will ever destroy the spell of the waning moon.

The fury of a summer storm, the brilliance of a snowy winter night—these are the gifts that we can lay at our children's feet. They can be possessed only in their hearts and minds. Their hands will be left free to help Mary into the inn.

Reprinted from The Bulletin of the Woman's Club of Louisville, issue of December, 1945.

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Thursday . . . January 6

Special Twelfth Night Buffet Supper

$2.50 per plate • Program to be Announced

Masterpieces from the Berlin Museums

★ With the coming of the Masterpieces from the Berlin Museums to the M. H. de Young Memorial Museum in Golden Gate Park, San Franciscans will be afforded the unusual opportunity of having these famous European paintings shown in their own city. The opening will be on December 11 at 2:30 p.m. and the exhibition will remain for only eighteen days, closing on December 29.

In order that the public may be given as much time as possible to see these paintings and in view of the short period of time they will be here, Museum hours will be from 10:00 a.m. until 10:00 p.m. every day during the exhibition.

The exhibition will be installed in five galleries which have just been newly decorated in preparation for this great event. A special detachment of Military Police will be on guard day and night to protect this priceless collection. At the National Gallery of Art in Washington almost a million people saw the show in forty days.

Many paintings familiar to Americans through reproductions will be shown, offering a rare chance to see the originals. Many of the great names of the art world are represented—a very great cross-section of the Dutch masters—Rembrandt alone with ten paintings including "Man with a Golden Helmet," "Portrait of Hendrickje Stoffels," "Susanna and the Elders"; Vermeer's "Young Lady with a Pearl Necklace" reputed to be worth a million dollars; Frans Hals "The Witch of Haarlem" to mention only a few.

Of the Italian school will be seen Botticelli's portrait of Simonetta Vespucci and the famous "Venus" for which she is said to have posed; Giorgione's "Portrait of a Young Man"; Titian's works will include a portrait of his daughter, Lavinia, and a self-portrait. No doubt the greatest of the Germans is the Holbein "Portrait of an Elderly Man."

We are fortunate to have such beautiful religious motifs as Memling's "The Virgin and Child," Ruben's "The Virgin and Child Enthroned with Saints" and "The Crucifixion" by Giovanni de Paolo. There is one Spanish painting, "Portrait of the Countess Olivares" by Velasquez, and several French ones, among whom are Poussin, Chardin, Watteau and Manet.

Beginning at 2:30 p.m. on December 11 a fee of 25c plus 5c federal tax will be charged each adult visitor, children 10c and Army personnel free. All monies received from admission will be turned over to the Treasurer, National Gallery of Art, for the relief of German children in the American Zone of Occupation.

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Cooking a Turkey?

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• • •

Here's how to get the bird ready . . .

Choose a plump turkey with a smooth, moist skin. Clean. Wash inside and out with warm water. Pat dry. Rub inside with salt . . . about 1/8 teaspoon to each pound of turkey. Stuff loosely with wild rice or your favorite dressing. Fill chest and cavity first. Draw neck skin over it and fasten with skewer. Then fill body cavity. Place long skewer across body opening and lace shut with strong cord. Use ends of cord to tie legs to tail. Rub skin with unsalted fat. Place turkey breast-side down on V-shaped rack in bright, low-sided pan. Do not cover. Basting is not necessary if you use cooking chart below. To prevent overbrowning toward the end of roasting time, cover bird with cloth that has been dipped in melted fat.

. . . and here's how to cook the bird

Oven Wt.	*Oven Temp.*	*Min. per Lb.*
8 to 10 lbs.	325 F.	20 to 25 min.
Total Cooking Time is about 3 hours		
10 to 14 lbs.	325 F.	18 to 20 min.
Total Cooking Time is about 4 hours		
14 to 18 lbs.	325 F.	15 to 18 min.
Total Cooking Time about 4½ hours		

If you are looking for easier holiday cooking and are planning to replace your old stove then be sure to see amazing new automatic ranges now being displayed by your local dealer. There are dozens of styles and models to choose from.

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(Continued from page 11)

own time and place. The old town of Dedham, Massachusetts, was the scene of his early life and was always held by him in loyal affection; but, one of many children, he was born in the small village of New Braintree.

The first chapters deal with his early life and his college life at Harvard. During vacations he earned money by "writering" and teaching. During his Harvard days he invented a philosophical code for his own use, a baffling invention for those whose task it was in later years to decipher the characters. This product of his inventive genius was transcribed into his "Harvard diaries," a rare collection of church documents and letters.

Upon leaving Harvard he studied for the ministry, becoming the first Congregational minister in Bluehill, Maine, where the rest of his life was spent in church administration and keeping a watchful eye on his small flock whose often dissenting, intemperate, reluctant and erring actions were a constant challenge to the disciplinary measures enjoined by the church.

Morbidly religious and in spite of harassing doubts which beset him and which he expressed with caution, he was firmly grounded in his faith, fervently believing he was called upon—like St. Paul—to go into the world and preach the Gospel. This belief he carried until his death, never forgetting a saying of his mother's, his motto throughout life: Let every hour of life be filled to the brim.

Those who read this biography of Jonathan Fisher will have many delightful and absorbing hours, finding every chapter interesting as well as valuable.

How To Make Your Own Dolls

★ In *How To Make Your Own Dolls*, Grace L. Schauffler has given us a book which is both inspiring and practical; a good combination in a hobby book. Our natural love for miniature things is fired and enlarged by the chapter on "Collecting dolls and miniature furniture." The pictures are well reproduced and the stories accompanying them are such as to make one long to take up this fascinating pastime at once. It seems to satisfy so many of our interests at one time, our interest in other times and other places for instance, or in costume design or period furniture. There seems no limit to the things we can learn if we follow all the by-paths that open before us.

For those who enjoy a working hobby, as distinct from mere collecting, or who might wish to turn their hobby to practical account, there are simple and clear directions and patterns for making more than ten different kinds of dolls and animals, doll clothes and doll furniture; more than enough to start one on the road to a creative hobby which will develop as skill and imagination grow.

White Sails Shaking

★ The reader who likes stories of the sea or is a sail boat enthusiast, will be delighted with Ira Henry Freeman's anthology, *White Sails Shaking*, for here he has brought together a group of short stories—excerpts from accounts of outstanding sailing cruises which took place all over the world. There is an amazing variety in these twenty-four tales of yacht-cruising, in time and action as well as the art of story telling. Some of these tales enchant one with the magic of the sea; some give the vicarious thrill of the race; some afford a hearty laugh while others take one into the realm of tragedy attached to such daring adventures.

One of the outstanding tales is called Savages to Leeward, an excerpt from Joshua Slocum's book, *Sailing Alone Around the World*, published in 1890. He was the first man to do it and his story is full of action and is told with unusual dash and humor. One of the surprises in these stories is the number of women who took part in the cruises of small craft. One tale, *The Skipper Was a Lady*, relates the adventures and misadventures of one Molly Hart in her steel ketch, Varona. She had her worries!

Several authors made these cruises, among them Jack London, who tells his humorous tale of the "Snark." The last story in the book is by Ira Henry Freeman, himself. In *Sirens Under Sail* he gives a breezy account of his trials and tribulations when he set out on a cruise with his wife as first mate and her sister as bosun. This and many of the other tales will afford reading pleasure for several days.

"The Gift Without The Giver Is Bare"

(Continued from page 9)

good idea for you, also, to give thanks?"

"I shall. Please stay with me here a few minutes. I want to sing another song, not to Mary, but to Her Son."

As they departed the church she found that a small assemblage had collected at the steps, attracted by her song in the night. They begged her for another. "I give it with pleasure and gratitude, as befits Christmas Eve," she whispered to Reason and at once began the triumphant "Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow."

Then the "Adeste Fidelis."

Reason pressed her arm as they passed down the street.

"Some call it consecration: others call it God," he quoted.

Special Caution At the Holidays

The local Chapter of the National Safety Council sends an urgent message to all San Franciscans with the following information about traffic hazards and seasonal fatalities:

★ December is the climax month of the year: the month of parties, entertainments, reunions and holiday celebrations. It is also the month of contrasts, with the shortest days and the longest nights; the gayest holiday season, and the highest number of traffic accidents.

Wet and dark streets and foggy weather combine to make this gay month the most dangerous of the year. Deaths from motor vehicle accidents on Christmas Eve and Christmas Day are two to three times the annual daily average. And on New Year's Eve the rate is even higher.

The death rate last December was 58 per cent higher than the average monthly rate. During the month a total of 3,190 Americans died in highway tragedies and nearly 100,000 others suffered injury—some so serious that they will never walk again.

In one-fourth of all fatal accidents last year either the driver or pedestrian involved was found to have been drinking. Records prove that drinking drivers are four times more likely to have an accident than those who do not drink.

Such tragedies can be prevented. Be CAREFUL yourself and urge others to observe every traffic precaution whether driving or walking. All of us working together can win the war on accidents.

December Exhibits

★ The San Francisco Museum of Art in the War Memorial Building, Civic Center, has the twenty-third annual exhibition of San Francisco Women Artists through December 19. This offers a larger number of works than ever before and a great variety of media. Oils, temperas, pastels, sculpture, mosaics, etchings, lithographs, photography, industrial art, decorative and applied arts are included. Paintings by Gordon Onslow-Ford will be shown through December 12.

Thomas Carr Howe, Jr., Director of the California Palace of the Legion of Honor, Lincoln Park, announces the Third Annual Exhibition of Painting to open December 1. The exhibition contains approximately 150 works in oil and provides a cross section of painting being produced in the United States. This year the works submitted to the jury were limited to those by artists within a 50-mile radius of San Francisco. Both invitational and juried entries were eligible for recommendation for purchase.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

JANUARY
1949

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE JANUARY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Wednesday—3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
Thursday — 2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Friday — (Men's Guest Night) 3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Saturday— 10:00 - 2:00

CAFETERIA HOURS — MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY
BREAKFAST 7:30-9:30 — LUNCHEON 11:30-1:30 — DINNER 5:30-7-:30

JANUARY, 1949

3—Law Lecture — *Conducted by Mrs. Julia M. Easley*	Board Room	11:00 a.m
Law Lecture — *Conducted by Mrs. Julia M. Easley*	Board Room	6:00 p.m
5—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m
6—Twelfth Night Buffet Supper and Program — $2.50 a plate	Cafeteria	6:00 p.m
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m
7—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.m
Swimming Pool, Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m
8—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m
10—Law Lecture — *Conducted by Mrs. Julia M. Easley*	Board Room	11:00 a.m
Law Lecture — *Conducted by Mrs. Julia M. Easley*	Board Room	6:00 p.m
12—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m
13—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m
14—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.m
Swimming Pool, Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m
15—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m
17—Law Lecture — *Conducted by Mrs. Julia M. Easley*	Board Room	11:00 a.m
Law Lecture — *Conducted by Mrs. Julia M. Easley*	Board Room	6:00 p.m
19—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m
20—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m
21—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.m
Swimming Pool, Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m
22—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m
24—Law Lecture — *Conducted by Mrs. Julia M. Easley*	Board Room	11:00 a.m
Law Lecture — *Conducted by Mrs. Julia M. Easley*	Board Room	6:00 p.m
26—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m
27—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
28—French Conversational Class — *Mme. Olivier, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool, Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
29—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
31—Law Lecture — *Conducted by Mrs. Julia M. Easley*	Board Room	11:00 a.m.
Law Lecture — *Conducted by Mrs. Julia M. Easley*	Board Room	6:00 p.m.

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RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

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Twelfth Night Buffet Supper

A SPECIAL EPIPHANY PROGRAM WILL BE PRESENTED IN THE SOUTH ROOM FOLLOWING SUPPER

South Room
6 o'clock
Thursday - January 6

Mulled Wine and Epiphany Cake will be served with the supper

$2.50 per plate

Reservations must be made not later than Tuesday, January 4th

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ TWELFTH NIGHT DINNER and Program on Thursday evening, January 6th, will launch the new year's activities. The customary mulled wine and Epiphany cake will be served at 6 o'clock in the cafeteria where the buffet supper will be served. Supper guests only will enjoy the program to follow. Readings by Christine Ochernel and appropriate music will be featured.

★ PORTIA GOES MODERN: A series of nine lectures on legal matters of special interest to women will be presented during January and February on Monday mornings and evenings. Mrs. Julia M. Easley, a member of the Board of Directors, will present the series. Enrollment is open to members and non-members of the Club. Course tickets will be $10.00 (tax included) for members; $12.00 (tax included) for non-members. Each lecture is complete in itself and there will be opportunity for questions. Morning classes will be held at 11 o'clock and evening lectures at 6 o'clock so that business women also may attend. Registration for the course will be taken in the Executive Office.

★ NEW MEMBERS of the Club are invited to inquire concerning volunteer service which they might give. There are some openings in the Library and League Shop as well as in the cafeteria and clerical groups. Participating in the volunteer service of the Club gives one new realization of the truth that we get out of any project what we put into it.

★ A NOMINATING COMMITTEE has been chosen to present candidates for the Board of Directors. Suggestions from the membership of the National League may be filed in the Executive Office early this month. The Ballot for the election of new Board members will appear in the February Magazine. Members are reminded of the fine of 25c for not voting and are asked to send their ballots in promptly on receipt of the Magazine.

★ BRIDGE CLASSES as a Club activity have been discontinued as a result of lack of interest on the part of our members who are bridge players. The Card room on the Fourth Floor is available at all times for those who may wish to play and to arrange their own tables.

★ CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS this year were augmented by a bulletin board display of Christmas greeting cards received from former service men who were members of the National Defenders' Club during the war years. The greetings came from as widely separated spots as China and New England, from men to whom the NDC was truly their home away from home.

★ THE LOUNGE has received attention during the holidays with the placing of a number of pieces of furniture recently renovated and re-upholstered. These replacements coupled with the almost complete renovation of the kitchen go far toward setting our house in its proper order.

★ BOOKS which have been received for Christmas presents and read at once make welcome gifts to the Library for the enjoyment of our members and for the Book Mart. This reminder is given at the suggestion of several of our book lovers.

★ MEMBERSHIP CARDS: Members are reminded that they must show their membership cards to the elevator operators if they wish to go to the third or fourth floors. We take this precaution to protect the Clubhouse and in order to insure its use exclusively for members and their guests and ask that members cooperate to the fullest extent.

★ THE LEAGUE SHOP will hold an after Christmas sale of broken lines of merchandise after first of the year inventory has been taken. Many interesting articles and desirable gifts suitable for bridge prizes or birthday remembrances will go on sale in January.

★ THE EMPLOYED STAFF of the National League wishes to express its sincere gratitude to the membership for their generous contribution to the Employees' Fund this Christmas time.

★ SWIMMING after the holidays is something to be looked forward to by members and their guests. Once Santa Claus has retired from the center of the stage. the recreation which our pool affords will take a ranking place on the young folks' calendar.

EDITORIAL

★ EACH BEGINNING brings its own challenge. January first 1949 opens the door to nations united in an effort to preserve peace. It bids them enter severally, with firm resolve to contribute constructively toward a goal of mutual understanding. But a danger lurks unseen. It is the glib criticism which seeks to tear down the machinery set up for the promotion of world understanding. In the world of today anything which calls for unselfish support treads a thorny path of comment amidst those on the sidelines who, knowing but little, yet feel themselves qualified to say how much "better" they could do the job. The 1949 challenge for America as we see it is the test of her ability to meet the responsibility of leadership among nations and at the same time maintain a meek and humble heart with understanding for peoples of less fortunate lands. Among members of the United Nations Organization are many nations striving to rehabilitate their lives and lands. Let us picture their distress and reserve our criticism for our own failures. Let us profit by their sad experience lest we lose our own free America. Then, humble but strong, we shall welcome the New Year with promise of success, for our future will be laid upon foundations built of mutual helpfulness. The challenge of 1949 demands our courage and determination to win for the world, security for all.

★ A NEW YEAR for the National League for Woman's Service—what does that mean? Our house has been set in order the past hectic months, no mean task following a war service which was given valiantly while many individual personal conveniences were temporarily set aside. At great expense material improvements in the Clubhouse have been made this past year, improvements which do not show, such as those in engine room or kitchen, but improvements which accumulated against a time when industry would move more normally. The New Year finds the National League solvent, its house in order, its membership vital. With confidence and pride let us invite to join us those who will enjoy the fine services of a beautiful clubhouse situated in the very heart of a growing metropolis and personifying service "to God, to Country, to Home."

★ WE ARE ALWAYS GRATEFUL for the contributors to the National League for Woman's Service Magazine and the splendid cooperation they have shown us. This month we are delighted to present stories written especially for us. Vesta E. Condon has traveled the world over with "seeing eyes." Her description of the Epiphany Season in other lands is a happy addition to the pictures she shared with us at our Christmas Party. Virginia Darrow Vanderburgh resided for several years in Valparaiso where her father was then Consul General. Later she moved to Santiago where she was employed in the U.S. Embassy. She knows first-hand whereof she writes. Hazel Pedlar Faulkner is well known to us as our able Executive Secretary and as a research writer of Californiana.

SERIES OF NINE LECTURES

"PORTIA GOES MODERN"

by

Julia M. Easley

Mondays in January and February

11 a. m. or 6 p. m.

The subjects of law, of special interest to women, to be discussed will include Buying, selling, renting, leasing of Real Property; Wills and Proceedings in Probate; Community Property Interests; Mortgages and Deeds of Trust; Checks and Promissory Notes.

Fee for the Course—$10.00 (tax included) for Members; $12.00 (tax included) for Non-members.
Registration at the Executive Office.

"Behold, there came wise men from the East to Jerusalem"

The President's New Year Message

This New Year greeting to each and every member of the National League for Woman's Service brings the wish for all that is brightest throughout the coming months. May our resolve for 1949 be to expand our activities through interest and service in our organization. By the accomplishment of this resolve we will fully express the ideals we represent. Our strength is needed; in our working together to build for the future of the National League we will be playing a vital part in the security of our still free land.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

CHILE IN JANUARY

by Virginia Vanderburgh

★ Chile, with the longest coastline in South America and only two hundred and fifty miles wide at its widest point, greatly resembles, not only in its length, but also in its climatic extremes, the western coast of the United States. Punta Arenas, the southernmost city in Chile and in the world, has a latitude similar to that of the southern boundary of Alaska, while Santiago, the capital of Chile, is in almost the same latitude as Los Angeles. The Central Valley of Chile offers a Californian many reminders of his state. Not only are there California poppies growing along the railroad beds, but there are California quail and doves abundant in the countryside, and eucalyptus trees to bring one memories of home.

Just as the temperature zones are reversed in Chile, so are the seasons. "When it's June in January" is true of all South America, but climatically, its is particularly the theme song of Chile. January is the perfect month of the year, the month when every one wants to vacation, when tourists arrive in greatest numbers. All come to visit the beaches, spas, resorts and lakes of which Chileans are so justly proud.

If you are interested in anything at all, you can find it in Chile. If you like swimming, go to the Riviera of South America, Viña del Mar. There are some of the most beautiful beaches to be found anywhere: Miramar, Concon, Las Salinas, El Recreo, and Zapallar. The latter is the site of the summer homes of the American Ambassador and many of the wealthy old families of Chilean society. Among these beaches you may find what suits you best, a secluded cove or a wide sweeping stretch of white sand.

Viña del Mar is the social mecca of the country. The Casino, which supposedly has more gambling tables than Monte Carlo, opens September 18, the national holiday, but the height of its popularity is after the Christmas holidays. Incidentally, although Christmas has always been celebrated, religiously and otherwise, only in the past twenty years has New Year's Eve been observed in the exuberant American style.

The race track at Viña del Mar has a beautiful natural setting. In January, enthusiasts come from all over Chile and even from Argentina and other neighboring countries. Near the track are tennis courts and cricket fields for Britishers, of whom there are many in Viña and Valparaiso, the largest port city.

If you do not care for the strenuous social life at the "Vineyard of the Sea" and prefer putting on your oldest clothes to catch a trout, you can find excellent fishing in many beautiful streams with fascinating names: the Río Bío-Bío, Rio Aconcagua, Rio Claro. In the Central Valley and farther south, there is every variety of trout to be desired. A pleasant aspect of Chilean fishing is that there are no poisonous snakes or pestiferous insects. For deep sea fishing, one goes to the northern desert ports, where many a record swordfish has been landed.

But the *chef-d 'oeuvre* of nature is the southern lake region, known as the "Switzerland of South America." In January, people flock there for every variety of scenery and recreation. Lake Villarica, with a luxurious hotel at the foot of the volcano Villarica, is an elegant resort. There is even a golf course, from which one looks more at the view than at the ball. About a month ago, the volcano erupted and killed several inhabitants in the village of Pucon.

Perhaps you prefer your lakes less social, your scenery less civilized. A chain of lakes farther south would be ideal. They are in the midst of German Chile, where German is much spoken and the German style of architecture prevails. It seems to suit the ruggedness of the volcanic peaks and pine-covered slopes. The countryside has a wilder aspect, except where the Germans have managed to subdue it neatly and comfortably. One takes a boat trip across the largest lake to an island way station. Continuing by bus, you follow a tumbling bright green river, leading to what many consider the most beautiful lake, Lago Todos Los Santos or Esmeralda, and stay a few days at a Swiss chalet, hemmed in by mountains and a small beach.

If you have a taste for Scandinavia, travel to Punta Arenas, land of fjords and many islands.

If you cannot travel south, go to one of the many resorts and spas that abound south of the capital, Santiago. Everywhere is delightful scenery as well as swimming, tennis and mud baths or sulphur water. A typical one is Panamávida, a Spanish style hotel with beautiful gardens, swimming pool and fine Chilean horses.

Maybe you must stay in or about Santiago on your January summer vacation. Go to a Chilean rodeo to see the Chilean cowboys, the "huasos," compete on their exquisitely trained horses, and afterwards you may attend a barbecue and watch the impromptu performances of the national dance, the "cueca."

Yet the pleasantest recreation of all in January is to return to your own home and garden, pick the ripe peaches and apricots from your own trees and enjoy the warm summer sun. In that respect, Chileans and Californians are very much alike.

FIESTA IN GUATEMALA

by Vesta E. Condon

★ Guatemala is at its best in December, January and February. Gone are the torrential daily downpours of the rainy season, which sometimes last well into November. Yet to come are the dust clouds of March and April, when a thick yellow haze cuts off all view of the mountains and travelers go with noses and mouths well covered. Poinsettias, called *Flor de Pascua* (Christmas Flower), put forth huge red blossoms often far above one's head, jacarandá trees along the Avenida Simeón Cañas don filmy veils of lavender blue; the bougainvillea flings out great trailing clusters of red, purple or orange hue, and orchids are peddled from door to door.

Except for Holy Week, the most important celebrations of the Guatemalan calendar take place during this period. By the middle of December, the markets are filled and overflowing with palm branches, Christmas trees, garlands made from pine needles or from small yellow fruits like plums strung in long ropes, and toy sheds with thatched roofs to shelter the Infant Jesus in the *Nacimientos*, or Creches, to be seen in every home. All the churches have large and very beautiful *Nacimientos*, and even the Band Shell at the Parque Central has one with life-size figures.

Among all Spanish-speaking peoples, Twelfth Night, or *Noche de los Reyes* (Night of the Kings), has been the traditional time for giving gifts. Children fill their slippers with straw for the hungry camels of the Magi, who come bearing gifts just as they did for the Holy Child so long, long ago. The camels eat the straw and the Kings leave presents in its place. This custom, however, is dying out in Guatemala, and is being replaced by the Christmas Tree and the exchange of gifts on Christmas Eve. Many families who still cling to the *Noche de los Reyes* sometimes have a decorated tree as well. Even the soldiers stationed in the Barracks at the Parque Central had a tree last year in the patio, opposite the entrance so that it could easily be seen from the street. This change is probably due not alone to the invasion of North Americans but also to the large numbers of Germans who came to Guatemala more than fifty years ago to develop the coffee industry. On January 6, *Día de los Reyes* (Day of the Kings), last year, the two leading political parties distributed presents to the poor children of Guatemala City. One center of distribution was the Band Shell in the Parque Central, and all day long milling mobs of children and adults, both *ladino* (a Guatemalteco of all Spanish or mixed Spanish and Indian blood) and *indio*, shoved and pushed or stood patiently until every child had received his bag of candy and cheap toy.

Gift-giving, whether on Christmas Eve or on Twelfth Night, is a purely *ladino* custom, which the *indios* have not adopted. Two other fiestas which occur at this time are of far greater concern to them; that of Santo Tomás in Chichicastenango on December 18-21 and that of the Black Christ of Esquipulas on January 15.

Chichicastenango is normally a village of three or four thousand inhabitants, but for the four days of the celebration, from ten to fifteen thousand *indios*, to say nothing of hundreds of tourists, pour into the place and stay there. Almost every hour of the day or night, a procession winds through the crowd, bearing the image of the saint of one of the many *Cofradías* (brotherhoods) to visit another saint. The image is preceded by the fireworks guild carrying bundles of rocket-bombs whose heads are wrapped in the ritual shawl, and is followed by two men carrying a marimba on which the musicians play as they walk. There are always one or more groups of the traditional dancers, wearing pink-faced masks, long red curls, yellow moustaches and gaudy pseudo-Spanish costumes. One of the favorite dances is that of the Conquest, which portrays the struggle between the Spaniards, under the red-headed Pedro de Alvarado, and the Quichés, ending in the death of Tecun-Umán, last of the Quiché princes. *Pom* is burned as usual on the steps of the church of Santo Tomás, in front of which a tall pole, or *volador*, has been erected. Men climb up the pole, swing out in rope loops and descend in gradually slowing circles. It was once a colorful religious ceremony in which the flyers wore special costumes, now anyone can perform for a small fee. On the last day of the celebration, all the images and all the dancers participate in an elaborate procession, while rocket-bombs explode incessantly.

Even more important is the pilgrimage to the Black Christ of Esquipulas to which come *indios* from most of Central America. Esquipulas is at the junction of Guatemala, El Salvador and Honduras, just a day's journey on foot from the famous Mayan ruins of Copán, on a site where religious rites were observed long before Columbus set sail. It is claimed that the real source of its great popularity among the *indios* is a stone idol hidden under the church. Every Guatemalteco, rich or poor, *ladino* or *indio*, plans some day to make the pilgrimage to the Black Christ, to whom many miraculous cures have been credited. *Indios* sometimes walk for two weeks or a month to get there. Returning pilgrims are known by the wide straw hats trimmed with gay flowers and yellow gourds which they wear.

Guatemala is changing rapidly under the impact of North Americans—government, military, business and just tourists—but so far the *indio* has managed to cling to his ancient ways and traditional customs. How much longer this will be true is a question difficult to answer.

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Chinese Bazaar

Up a street like staccato on a musical scale,
Low Su's bazaar thrusts out a dragon-throat of door.
Within, cool melon-shade, a cantaloupe smell
Of old stale scent—
Long whatnot counters of black
Hold Canton, Shanghai, Singapore—
Small satyr-faced men of curdled soapstone
Leer at coconut candy, lichi nuts.
Peacock fans spread ballet skirts of scattered sun
Above chopsticks carved of old cream bone:
Intricate boxes of cornelian and jade
Swing open and close.
Hold your face for a moment in little flat tops;
Around your feet, peering from under counters,
Are lotus faces of baby Chinese
With eyes like shining long lichi nuts.

—Kay DeBard Hall

Festival of Flowers

O night of the budding moon!
Under your wide lotus-light
All the leaves of the persimmon and new bamboo,
Little forked twigs like teakwood hands,
Are spread on the mountain waiting
"To be changed into jade."

Bright cockatoo women come.
Little girls like white ivory fans
Holding small paper flowers, poppy-red leaves,
Some sapphire-blue.
Come to cross like tamed chained cranes.
Bridges of cinnabar—
To tie flowers to bare bent twigs.
Fall to the ground like spread silk kites,
Sing in voices of plucked violins.
Songs for flowers to return with the moon.

—Kay DeBard Hall

Flying the Kites

Little Heron-legs sits in the inner court
Making a kite for day of ninth moon . . . .
He sits by a red tile
Bending his black gourd head
Over coral silk, curved bamboo:
He sits on a camphorwood chest
Red-lily tongue caught between white seed teeth,
Shaping his kite to a long pink crane.
O ninth day,
Color of lemons, soft as water lilies!
Bamboo tree bending low to great willow.
The orchid winds are blowing!
From all the tall hills, bumping the sun,
The roll and shape of birds, red lizards,
Butterflies and pink bats:
And like slim brown anchors holding kites.
The clutching star hands of little boys.

—Kay DeBard Hall

New Year's Festival

Paste door gods on the wide front doors,
Heap bronze bowls with rice-white snows,
Spread the table with the wine-red cloth
Olive green cedar sprays like bowing mandarins—
Burn candles tall as heron-legs
Down to wilted water lilies:
Light the small brown pagodas of incense,
Dance in the silver gongs of smoke—then
Light the spiny-red firecrackers on tiles outside—
Today is New Year's Day!
Feast and sing and dance:
When tenth night comes lanterns will swing,
Great white moths from small girls wrists,
Orchid square ones, long singing-pearl ones,
Or kingfisher blue swinging like fans
All dipping like fireflies among blackwood trees.
Oh, make a path
For the dragon of silk coming zigzag up the hill!
Coming to end our New Year's fete.

—Kay DeBard Hall

Moon Festival

In eighth month the great moon rises,
Rounder than the greatest white chrysanthemum,
Higher than all the pagodas stacked into sky!
Now, for two nights
People have reached for the moon,
Have burned incense from pointed mountains of jade:
Bent long heron-necks to pray:
Now, for two nights
The black stacked-hats of pagodas
Have gleamed at seams like silver fish,
With swinging lantern light . . .
Now is "Reward the moon night."
Oh, bring tall pagoda cakes,
Flat moon ones, silver, yellow, brown—oh,
All the gold ones!
Bring the cornelian and crystal fruits to tables,
For now the grandmothers, mothers,
Little Tinkle-bell and Miss Lu
will eat!

—Kay DeBard Hall

Chinese Restaurant

Mounting the warty steps, entering the joss scent,
We thought of old blue brocades and intricate white mice
Flame-pink cranes from our Chinese book,
Paddy fields near water buffalo,
Little crawfish men under wide straw hats.

At a table, under red iron lace,
We watched Chinese girls
(Like perfumed paper in slim envelopes)
Turquoise blue, Chinese red,
Pour jasmine tea into shell-thin cups.
Above our heads, over counters,
Serpents writhed in long green ropes,
But we ate chow mein, bamboo shoots, drank tea
And watched smoke float up in silver flutes.

—Kay DeBard Hall

Kay DeBard Hall *lives in Berkeley, and is a member of the California Writers Club. These poems are from her recent book, "Poems of the Sea," published by Harbinger House, New York.*

SAN FRANCISCO IN '49

. . . by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ San Francisco in '49—1849 that is!

A gateway to the gold mines—a camp bordering on a cove in which ships by the score had cast anchor to be deserted by their crews who headed at once for the scenes of the discovery of gold in California.

Mid-summer saw it almost a deserted place—shipping at a standstill—cargoes gotten ashore by the hardest labor of those who had not gone to the mines, merchants doing their own unloading when it was done.

Labor was one of the scarcest and most expensive commodities in the market. Wages skyrocketed. Men who a few months before welcomed the chance to earn a dollar a day, loftily refused ten for the same work. Mechanics who had received two dollars now rejected twenty. The arrival subsequently of bands of immigrants from all over the world, speaking a babel of tongues, made labor plentiful but always at a high price. Soon all the labor that could be procured was in demand for the population of a great state was beginning to flock into San Francisco where no preparation had been made to receive it.

The building of the city was a major project of 1849. Building lots, selling at boom time prices, had to be surveyed, hills levelled and streets graded and planked. Lumber and bricks and all other building materials had to be provided. Hollows, lagoons and even pockets of the bay itself must be piled, capped, filled and planked. Homes had to be built and furnished, storehouses and stores and wharves erected.

Long before these things were accomplished, the sand hills and barren ground around the town were overspread with a multitude of canvas, blanket and bough covered tents. The bay was alive with shipping and small craft carrying passengers and goods back and forth. The town was crowded with human beings, all excited and all busy, all making money, suddenly getting rich.

By February of 1849 the population was estimated at 2,000 souls, mostly men, with very few women or children. The world had perhaps never been afforded such a spectacle—and its like may never be seen again.

On January 4, 1849, the "Alta California," a weekly newspaper, made its appearance, replacing the earlier "Star and Californian."

The citizens were busy selecting delegates to a proposed convention to be held later in San Jose. The need of a convention to frame a civil government was becoming widely recognized as the people were convinced that the present state of civil disorganization could not long be permitted with safety. Early in 1849 San Francisco found itself with a plethora of city councils—three in fact. Two of these were functioning at the same time but independently of each other.

During the late spring the public events of most consequence resolved themselves into two divisions: the appointment of proper municipal authorities and the formation of a state government. In the public meeting to consider the propriety of instructing delegates to the state convention it was resolved to "oppose any incipient act that might tend to the introduction of negro slavery in California." It was known that the whole delay of Congress in providing territorial status for California had arisen from such disputes and the apparent impossibility of agreement between the two great political parties.

The last day of February saw the arrival of the *S. S. California*, the first of the line of mail steamers along the coast. Among its passengers was General Persifer F. Smith, the new military commander for the district which included California and Oregon. The arrival of the mail steamer was the occasion for one of San Francisco's celebrations, perhaps the first of a long line which has continued unbroken (whenever occasion warranted) to this day.

A month later the *S. S. Oregon*, second of the mail fleet, arrived with 355 passengers, among whom were Colonel John W. Geary and family. Col. Geary came with authorization to establish post offices in the district. He was San Francisco's first post master, as well as the first Alcalde of the San Francisco district.

Mail days henceforth became the red letter days in the fast growing settlement which was San Francisco, 1849. Mail had to be called for since there were no deliveries—no houses with addresses. Mud hip-deep in winter, dust of almost equal depth in summer made transportation something to be worried about. The first habitation on Rincon Point was constructed in 1849 by Dr. John H. Gihon (who with Frank Soule and James Nesbit authored the "Annals of San Francisco"). It was an India-rubber tent and occupied the site which for many years was occupied by the old U. S. Marine Hospital. The entire hill was covered with gnarled oaks and underbrush. There were few buildings between the hill and California Street while the waters of the bay washed the precipitous sand hills the greater portion of the distance, making it necessary for pedestrians, when the tide was in, to wade waist deep in the water when passing from the city to the point. Following the beach was the only means of arriving!

(Continued on page 15)

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I HAVE BEEN READING . . .

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

SOUTH SHORE TOWN. *By Elizabeth Coatsworth.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Belva McCreedy Millar.

DANGER! CURVES AHEAD! *By Miriam Lincoln. M.D.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Helen M. Bruner.

GREEN MOUNTAIN FARM. *By Elliott Merrick.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Stella Huntington.

THE REIGN OF QUEEN VICTORIA. *By Hector Bolitho.* The Macmillan Company. $5.00. Reviewed by Florence Prince.

SOUTH SHORE TOWN

★ In a series of sketches, little intimate stories of Hingham in Massachusetts, the author brings to life its people, houses, streets, churches, the harbor with its clam diggers and fishermen, including the surrounding landscape with Basket Pond and the winding Weir River. Not much has changed. Hingham still is largely eighteenth century in its appearance. There is a happy blending of the native and imported population of the city and the country of the past and present. The author describes her own old gray Colonial house built so long ago by a shipbuilder for his own home, also the littlest house used by her as a studio.

There are tales of the Revolution and the parts played by men and women of Hingham; tales of shipwrecks which play such a large part in the lives of New Englanders. Throughout the book run the names of the old families—the Reverend Peter Hobart and his followers who came from Hingham in England in 1635; the Reverend Ebenezer Gay, once pastor of Old Ship Church; Daniel Webster and the Lincolns, ancestors of Abraham Lincoln; John Hancock, the Mellviles, Sprague and Bradleys and the poet, R. K. Stoddard, all live again in these vivid descriptions of people and events.

Three of the oldest things in the United States are in Hingham: Old Ship Church, built in 1681 with its walled-in pews and beautiful beamed-work ceiling so fine and rare in America that the Metropolitan Museum of Art has a copy of it in one of its rooms; Derby Academy, built in 1818, first co-educational school in the United States: and an old mill, built in 1643 and used until last year.

Reading the book one sees the old, rustic, unspoiled New England, a charming picture of everyday life with which every reader will be delighted.

DANGER! CURVES AHEAD!

★ Many of us who are overweight are apt to sit around and contemplate going on a diet and decide to start counting our calories next week. Perhaps we need to be kidded into starting right away by a book with a title like, Danger! Curves Ahead! Or perhaps we need to read about the Menace of Obesity or the Emotions of Obesity. And sometimes we blame our glands for it all without knowing a thing about them. Dr. Lincoln tells us about all these things very clearly and simply. In addition she tells us about calories and work and exercise. In fact her suggestion is that the best exercise to begin with would be the "lovely, graceful gesture of pushing ourselves away from the table a few minutes earlier."

Chapters on What to expect when dieting and Can an appetite be trained, are very illuminating. Information is given here that is very helpful, indeed, to the dieter. It is information usually left for her to find out by hard experience. Suggestions about dining out, restaurant meals and clothes are very practical. Drugs are not a good way for most people to reduce. And exercise—the author says a man can avoid 400 calories by not eating a piece of pie or it would take him an hour of sawing wood to get rid of the same number of calories.

The last part of the book is full of suggested menus, tables of calories, recipes and very definite and clear suggestions for losing

weight safely with spine-stiffening words to keep us firmly on our way. The photographic illustrations are very interesting, most of them being "before" and "after" pictures. There are delightful sketches by Florenz Clark at the end of many of the chapters.

Dr. Miriam Lincoln is a practicing physician in Seattle. She is also assistant professor of clinical medicine, University of Washington.

Green Mountain Farm

★ A few years ago a book came out with the title Northern Nurse, by Elliott Merrick, a true story of work in Labrador with the Grenfell Mission, a thrilling book, telling the heroic tale of the work there. One felt so small beside those brave workers and admired them the more for the joy they got out of living and working in the North.

Green Mountain Farm is the first book I have seen since by Mr. Merrick and it is delightful, too, but in a very different way, a book for anybody who loves the great outdoors. It is the story of reclaiming an abandoned farm in Vermont (such a lovely state, Vermont!) and the summers and winters spent there by Mr. Merrick and his family. A delightful family and one is grateful to be allowed to share their life.

And the stories he tells! The one of the deer: "We saw many of them that summer. One afternoon we saw a doe and a fawn swimming across the lake toward our shore. They came out on the field below the house and rested there. We kept very quiet and watched them. At a barb-wire fence that cuts our field the mother threw up her head and saw us, and took alarm. Lightly she sprang the fence and bobbed up the hill away from the house. The tired fawn followed, just clearing the fence as he scrambled over. Bounding up the hill they came to another fence. The doe sailed over and disappeared down the road like a streak of light. The tired little fawn paused at the second fence; there was a ditch beyond it, and life was so difficult. But suddenly, with a funny little wriggle he ducked his head, folded his knobby little legs and slid under. We were so surprised at that downward opposite-of-jump we could not speak. And then it struck us we had seen one of those rare natural jokes that are so funny you almost die. The children laughed till they rolled on the ground."

And the troubles they had with uninvited and unexpected visitors! "Perhaps the trouble was that most everybody spent a night or two and we were already up to our ears in work!"

And the fun Mr. Merrick and small daughter Sue had out chopping wood in the snow. "Finally Sue starts to whimper and says, 'My feets cold'—she must be about four—so we decide that we will make a little house and a fire in front of it. We dig out the snow and throw in fir brush to sit on. Balsam fir branches from our cutting are everywhere, and we stack them thick all around for roof and sides. Dead branches whose needles have turned red ignite like torches and we throw on more dead ones, crawl into our nook and take off Sue's boots, 'Oh boy, this is fun,' she says, curling her toes. 'Tell me a story.' We always set out to do about twice as much as we accomplish, Sue and I. But we usually have a good time. I'll be kind of sorry when she grows old enough to go to school."

Elliott Merrick was born in Montclair, N. J., in 1901. He graduated from Yale in 1927. He has had a full life, has been a newspaper reporter, an editor, a teacher, spent three years in Labrador with the Grenfell Mission, moved his family to Vermont and farmed on a small scale and he has also found time to write many books. He is now working with the U. S. Forest Service, his station having charge of research in Florida, Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina and Virginia. His summers he spends on his farm in Vermont.

Green Mountain Farm is a delightful book and well worth reading.

The Reign of Queen Victoria

★ The emergence from new sources of much hitherto unpublished material—letters from Prince Consort Albert to his tutor and from Queen Victoria to her eldest daughter, the Empress of Germany, memoirs and reminiscences of aged members of Victoria's court and others, files of Hartford, Conn., newspapers, to name but a few—has made possible this new biography of the Victorian Period, the ninth by Mr. Bolitho as it happens.

The book portrays the fascinating people of that day—Baron Stockmar, Lord Melbourne, Lord Palmerston, Mr. Gladstone, Disraeli, the Duke of Wellington—each correctly drawn although perhaps a bit coldly and academically so. Excerpts from the many sources, old and new, make up a substantial portion of this somewhat substantial book; the author's historical comments of the people and events as they move in and out of the scene give the necessary explanations. It seems more a book to interest scholars of the period rather than those who have, or who desire, only a general acquaintance with this portion of English history and of the great lady who "knew how to be a queen."

Hector Bolitho was born in Auckland, New Zealand, and has been a student of Victorian history since 1922, having lived six years in Windsor Castle and having traveled extensively in Africa, Australia, Canada, Germany and the United States, as well as Palestine and the Middle East.

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Christmas Season in Poland

★ Christmas is the most important holiday of the year in Poland. It covers the entire period from Christmas Eve, December 24th, to "Epiphany" on January 6th. On this day, the Christmas trees are dismantled. Even this is an occasion for family rejoicing for the children who help, receive many of the sweets left on the Christmas tree.

The Christmas season is observed differently in the city and in the countryside; in fact it varies from region to region, and village to village. However, there is a certain consistent pattern which the celebration follows.

Even before the holiday arrives, one feels "Christmas in the air." In offices and factories Christmas parties are given and presents distributed to the children of the workers. The day before Christmas people work only half a day and the women rush home to prepare the family feasts.

In memory of the Star of Bethlehem, the celebration starts on Christmas Eve, December 24th as soon as the first star appears in the sky. The next two days are legal holidays and no one in Poland works during those days. Even the trolleys and buses stop running in such a large city as Warsaw. Stores, movies and theatres are closed on the 24th and 25th. But that does not mean that people in Poland do not have enjoyment on their Christmas holiday. They find it in their family circles and among friends.

As soon as the first star appears, the candles are lit on the Christmas tree. The children are ushered in for the ceremony and this is the first time that they see the tree in its full splendor. The tree is covered with colored paper streamers, on the branches hang red polished apples, paper ornaments, nuts, egg shells beautifully painted, toys and candles, and on top of the tree there is a big star or an angel in pink robes. The Christmas tree is widely used in cities and towns, but although its use has spread in some degree to the villages, it has never gained popularity there.

Another custom which has gained favor in the cities, though not in the villages, is that of "Swiety Mikolaj," Santa Claus. After the tree is lit, Santa Claus enters and distributes gifts to children. In religious homes Santa Claus tests the children on their ability to recite prayers before giving them the presents.

After the excitement of receiving the gifts is over, the family gathers for the traditional Christmas Eve dinner. But before they sit down they "break bread" in the form of white wafers called in Polish "oplatek" and then exchange wishes and kisses. The breaking of the "oplatek" is the symbol of brotherhood. Those members who cannot be present send their "oplatek" which is shared by the rest. On the table, hay is spread under the tablecloth to signify the manger in which Christ was born. Once seated, the young people promptly plunge their hands under the tablecloth to pull out a blade of hay, for this is a way of telling your fortune. If you get a single blade you will remain single all your life; if the blade is divided you can count the leaves and find out how many more years you will have to wait before you are married.

The meatless meal is a very elaborate one and is composed entirely of traditional Polish dishes. It consists of clear beet soup, potato dumplings with prunes, noodles with poppy seed, lima beans, mushrooms, and various kinds of fish. An even number of people are seated at the table for an odd number denotes trouble. According to folk belief, one chair must be left empty for departed souls. In certain provinces, the peasants, after the meal, take sheaves from the thatched roof, twist them into straw ropes, and wind them around the trees. This is supposed to protect the trees against winter frosts, thus assuring a good crop.

In towns, after the meal is finished, everybody gathers around the Christmas tree and the singing of "Kolendas" (Christmas carols) begins. These are characteristic Polish melodies and words, beautiful in their simplicity. Among them are "Lulajze Jezuniu" (Sleep Little Jesus), "Dzisiaj w Betlejem radosna nowina," (Today Good Tidings of joy come from Bethlehem), and many others. Usually the singing lasts till midnight when people go to "Shepherd's Mass," the "Pasterka," to commemorate the shepherds who first paid homage to Christ.

Christmas Day itself is spent in family visits and prayers by the faithful. It is on the next day that gay festivities commence. The most ancient is the one called "Turon," when villagers, dressed as animals, go from house to house singing carols. The most important of the animals is the "turon," a fantastic beast with a huge wooden head and enormous jaws that open and close.

All through the holiday season strolling carolers carry on a high pole, a star made of paper. There are also groups of Christmas players making the rounds of the

houses. The cast includes King Herod, his henchmen, the Angel, the Devil, and Death in a shroud with scythe in hand. All parts are played by boys. Most popular, however, are Christmas puppet shows, called "jaselka" or "szopka" in which various characters, presumably on their way to Bethlehem, sing humorous songs about themselves. Some of the jaselkas show a high degree of artistry, and most of them, although crude, sparkle with humor and reveal imagination. These Christmas shows date back five hundred years to the days when students in need devised them as a means of earning an extra penny during the holidays.

Of the many legends associated with the Christmas holiday in Poland, the most popular is the one about the cattle speaking the human language on Christmas night; but he who hears it must die. There is also the folk belief that on Christmas Eve the water in the wells changes for a short time into wine.

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(Continued from page 11)

Fire all but destroyed the infant city in January and again in December of '49. At the end of '49 the population of San Francisco numbered approximately 25,000 souls, the vast majority of whom were adult males in the prime of life.

This fact gave a peculiar character to the aspect of the place and habits of the people. Gambling and drinking were the order of the day and night for many, games of chance made or broke individuals and firms, living conditions were extremely difficult.

Vice flourished and evil was rampant, alongside of pioneer efforts of clergy and laymen. The Plaza (now Portsmouth Square) became the center of activities of all kinds, social, commercial, administrative and judicial. The circulation of money was very great. Prices were sky-high for everything. A copper coin was a strange sight. There was nothing less received for any service, however slight, than half a dollar; for any article, however trifling, than a twenty-five cent piece.

A spectator on a neighboring height saw only beauty, whichever way he looked. In a most beautiful spot quietly nestled the Presidio, solitary habitation of a small detachment of United States soldiery. To the west and southwest the spectator admired the Blue mountain and the pass that sheltered the quiet valley of the Mission; below, the little pandemonium he had left while overhead, beneath a blue sky the flight of innumerable grey and white gulls soared and fluttered among the deserted shipping in the cove before the town.

That was San Francisco in '49.

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